

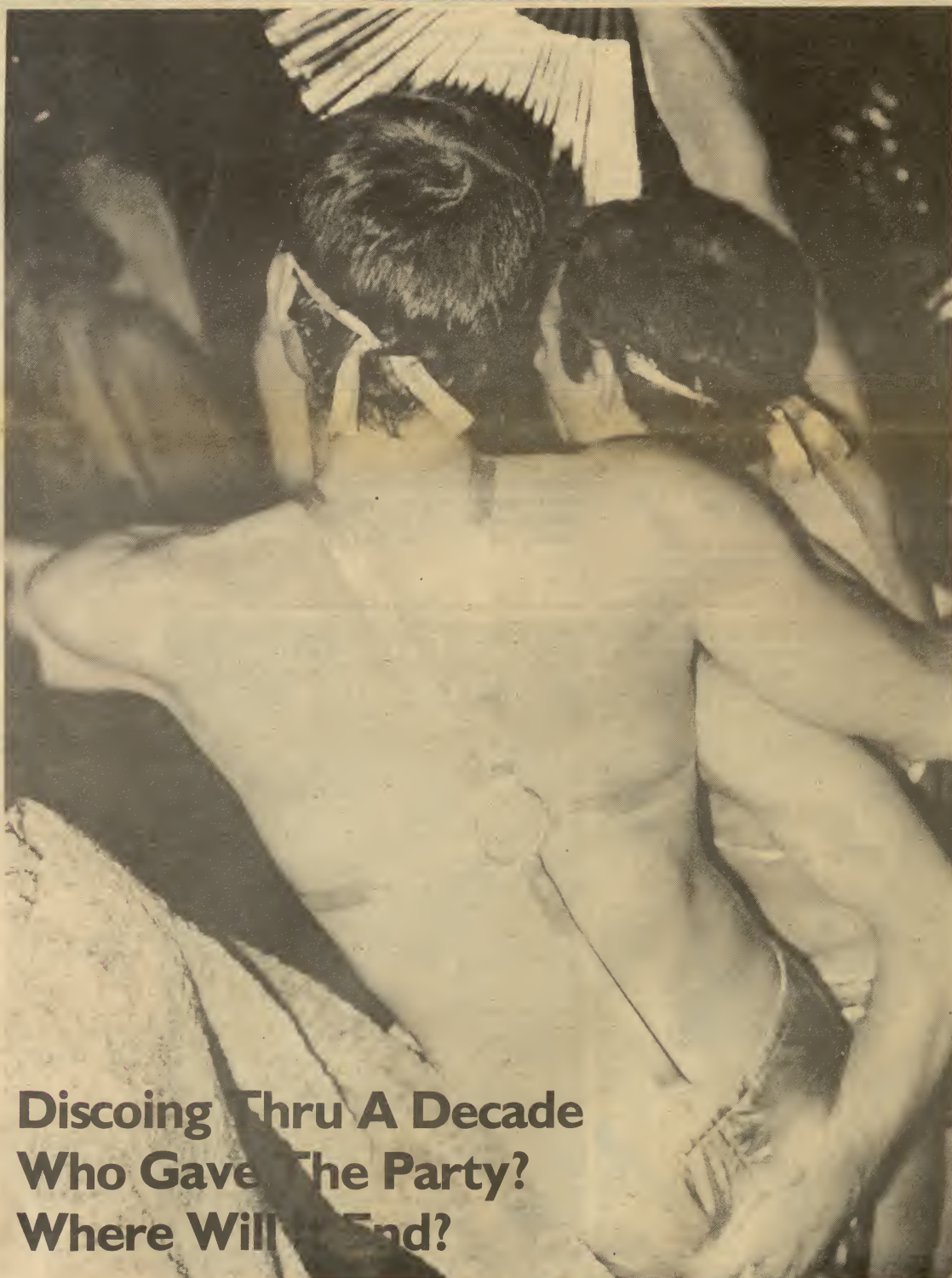
10TH ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

B.A.R.

BAY AREA REPORTER

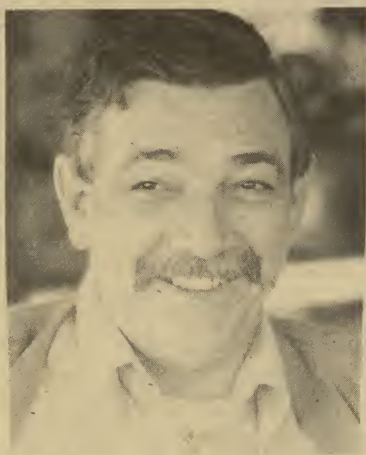
1528 15th Street, San Francisco, 94103 Tel: 861-5019

free
in the Bay Area
.25 elsewhere



Discoing Thru A Decade
Who Gave The Party?
Where Will It End?

Publisher's Corner



Ten years ago we (Paul Bentley and myself) started a small venture called B.A.R. It started off small with limited advertising, limited distribution and no staff. In the ten years we have grown into a general newspaper with a print run in excess of 17,000, a fine staff supported by myriad advertisers and a large subscription list. Our subscribers are from every state in the Union, Canada and overseas.

Our staff is a cross-section of some of the best writers, columnists and reviewers in the Gay press today. B.A.R. enjoys the fine talents of Paul Lorch as its Managing Editor, George Heymont its Entertainment Editor and Wayne Friday, Political Editor, who along with Tony Perry, our Office Manager and Typesetter, strive to bring you the best in news and views every two weeks. There are really not enough adjectives that I can use to say "Thank You" to all of them and the other fine talents that make up B.A.R.'s staff.

I am proud of the direction the paper has gone over the years. B.A.R. has tried to remain a people's paper with no censorship on our writers or contributors. We have tried always to present all sides of an issue, many times in direct opposition to my or our editors' points of view.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all of our fine writers for their continuing endeavors and a special thanks to all of our advertisers for

their continuing support. And a very special thanks to all of our readers for their continuing praise, criticism and loyalty.

In ten years we have seen the pendulum of Gay thoughts and policies swing the full circle here in San Francisco, and many things have happened to all of us. We have seen the protests on myriad issues and political decisions. We have marched proudly and we have rioted — has this all been in vain? Only time will tell. In a city that has a 20% population of Gay men and Lesbians (and I am told this is a conservative estimate) we are still thought of as second-class citizens. Less than three years ago we enjoyed an administration that proudly and openly appointed qualified Gay men and women to commissions and committees. An administration that sat down and discussed these appointments with its community leaders and representatives in an effort to get the best person for all viewpoints.

The frankness and pathfinding ended that administration with a series of loud shots. And with it ended the heroics. It has been replaced with the run-around.

A new administration — which scandalously had to have and romanced the Gay vote — increasingly finds that association (Gays for Feinstein and Feinstein for the Gays) too close for comfort.

Ten years ago we began taking giant steps. By 1978 we were inch by inch getting what we were rightly entitled to. Ever since we've become a political banana peel — a thing you walk over but don't dare slip on. Gay militancy taking its rightful place has degenerated to a disposable, a bad smell, a liability to be eased back into the sewers where it started.

Legitimate Gay hopes and goals are in jeopardy. Before we have come of age we have become in the minds of weaker politicians a political liability.

As the late Harvey Milk stated repeatedly, "We take too much for granted and haven't yet learned how to hang on to those accomplishments we have."

It appears that the 80's bring us right back to square one here in San Francisco. We must take some lessons from the pages of our Black brothers, show solidarity, put aside our individual dislikes, and work, fight and strive for our basic rights.

Bob Ross

Table of Contents

VOL. 10 NO. 8
APRIL 10, 1980
NEXT ISSUE OUT: APRIL 24
NEXT DEADLINE: APRIL 18



- A PHOTOGRAPHIC REVIEW OF Harvey Milk with text by novelist Frank M. Robinson
pp 12-14

- A photo history of our time
pp 15-18

- Bill Beardemphl, former owner/publisher of the S.F. Sentinel takes us back over 10 years of local politics
p. 19

- Supervisor Harry Britt looks at the Gay Movement and where it might go
p. 20

- B.A.R. writer Curtis Ellis tells us "to the left" is the wrong turn
p. 22

- Priscilla Alexander sees the years from a woman's vantage and worries
p. 24

- The first complete survey of Gay theater in SF by B.A.R. reviewer Dan Turner
p. 44

- A decade of Gay books in review by Frank Howell
p. 50

- Gay Rock — is there such a beast? Adam Block has an answer.
p. 53

- Bill Harrison (Empress XIV's Ginger) takes us back through Coronation Corridor
p. 57

- Karr takes on ten years of porn.
p. 63

Hair Replacement Evolution

OUR WORK IS UNIQUE

Our work is custom made, not customized. No other company spends as much time, money and effort on their product as we do. Your hair is color blended by weight and by hand. You simply can't tell your added hair from your growing hair. Your hair is available in different thicknesses; we can match from coarse to fine. The styling possibilities boggle the mind; body, curl and wave or the lack of — open parts, stand up parts, closed parts or no parts at all. Freedom of choice is yours!

ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY

Our Mono-Filament is the most advanced hair replacement available. The Mono-Filament's base does nothing more than anchor the hair precisely on your scalp. You do not see it or feel it. What you see is your actual scalp. What you feel is the wetness of rain on your head; the wind on your skin.

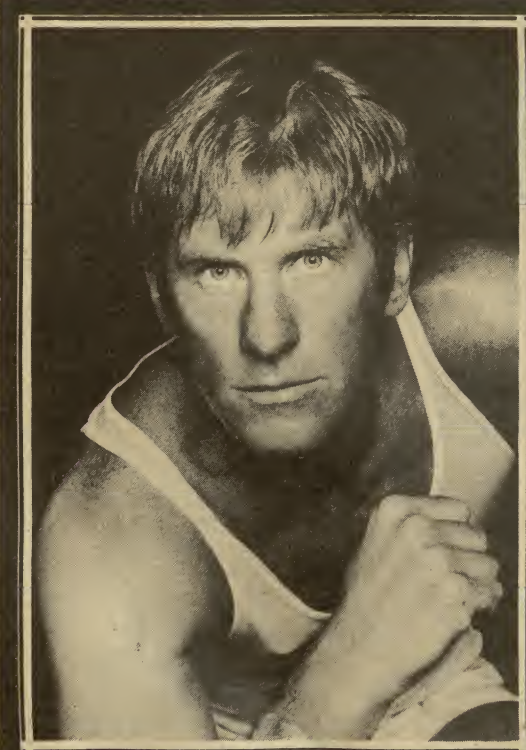
LOOKING GOOD

The technology, quality and attention to detail in our replacement allows us to give you the ultimate in a natural, versatile appearance. Our clients report that even close friends and relatives could not tell they are wearing a Mono-Filament. Many clients themselves often forget that they are wearing a hair replacement. The Mono-Filament is that comfortable and secure! You really owe it to yourself to inspect the Mono-Filament hair replacement system. You will not be disappointed.

Please send for your free detailed brochure. We explain the difference between custom and customized. We state our prices because our product speaks for its' self.

hairliners
OF CALIFORNIA

2829 BRIDGEWAY, SAUSALITO, CA 94965
(415) 332-7755



R. B. Read

Underground Gourmet

A happy spot

THE MINT, 1942 Market St. (at Duboce). Daily, 6 to 11. Full bar from noon. Wheelchair access through dining room exit (ask maitre d'). Reservations: 626-4726.

The Mint is perhaps the busiest gay restaurant in town, and with reason. It has happy vibes and it serves excellent food, with a certain amount of flair, generously, and for the most part at low cost. Its dinners, from \$6.25, include both soup and salad, at least one fresh vegetable and an individual loaf of house-baked bread.

The salad is a choice of spinach with hard egg, fresh croutons and a light blue cheese dressing (superb, and the choice of most diners) or mixed greens with any of several dressings. The bread is white, soft enough to make Charmin envious (it collapses under the knife) and not my thing, but everybody else seemed to like it.

I liked the soup — a suave creamed clam with mushrooms — as well as the salad, and I had (at \$6.25) baby beef liver with both onions and bacon, a beautifully underbaked tomato half with crumbs and parsley, summer squash and mashed potatoes. I'd asked for a baked potato. (I later learned that both waiters that night were one-time substitutes: the Gay Restaurant Association was holding its annual awards. The Mint chef, Alison Abels, was named Chef of the Year, and the regular at the piano bar, Frank Banks, was Best Pianist.)

The Mint has been in operation here for 14 years, since 1975 under the ownership of a trio of pros who operate three other gay restaurants — the P.S. on Polk, the Casa de Cristal on Geary, and Church St. Station on Market at 14th Street. They are John Adinolfi, Tom Waddell and George Sanders, and they've gradually redone both the interior and the facade of The Mint. It is now three long parallel rooms — bar, cocktail lounge (with piano bar) and dining room with seating for just 40, paneled in redwood and hung with elegant copper chandeliers.

There are two nightly specials, one seafood and one meat — a jambalaya and roast pork loin, each at \$6.95, the night I was here. All dishes are cooked on order, and my liver was choice and done rare, as I'd asked. Also at \$6.25 is Southern-fried chicken, at \$6.95 a veal cutlet sauteed in butter with capers and lemon, sirloin tips sauteed in butter and garlic with mushrooms, and charbroiled ground sirloin with mushroom sauce. A center-cut, thick pork chop stuffed with cornbread is \$7.25, while at \$7.95 are veal scaloppine and a shrimp Creole. Steaks are \$8.95 (open-face sandwich) and \$11.95 (New York cut). Australian lobster tail is \$16.95. California wines are from \$5, French bottlings from \$7, while house wines are \$4 the carafe.

Appetizers at \$3.95 are a huge prawn cocktail (the Royale), escargots and mushroom caps with crabmeat. The only desserts offered are cheese cake and carrot cake, each at \$1.25.

The clientele is heavily weighted to regulars, some of whom, I was told, dine here four or five times a week. One woman appears every night, unless she's ill or has to work overtime. This, of course, contributes to the friendly air of the place, into which strangers (I was here as a single) are welcomed. This — like the other longtime gay places — is a bargain dinner house for friendly straights.

The Mayor and Her Late Gay Friends

The Gap Widens

by Paul Lorch

Nettled by the recent rash of bad mainstream press, Mayor Feinstein last week widened the distance between herself and the city's Gay community.

At a hastily called meeting by Supervisor Harry Britt, over a dozen representatives of the Gay community met with the Mayor last Monday in her richly oriental appointed office. The first agenda item was the Jaguar Book Store's denial of a business permit; the second, after hours licensing in general; and lastly, Gay appointments to city boards and commissions. The delegates left empty-handed on all three issues but with the distinct impression that the Mayor — in her own words — had fulfilled her commitments to the Gay community. She used as evidence her appointment of Jo Daly as Police Commissioner and her speaking out in Washington, D.C., on Gay Rights.

Although sources inside the White House told the B.A.R. that regardless of what was said before congressional committees or the TV cameras, Gay Rights was not on the agenda with President Carter. According to the same sources — if it's not on the agenda, it doesn't get discussed with Jimmy regardless of who comes calling.

The Tuesday morning, April 1, delegation, which included Harry Britt's aide Tim Wolfred, representatives of the Tavern Guild, Golden Gate Business Ass'n and Castro Street Merchants Ass'n, was given a somewhat chilly reception. At several points in the session the Mayor grew contentious when suggestions and questions came her way that displeased her. The strain was punctuated by her appointments' secretary's repeated brusque announcements that "the next appointment is waiting..."

It is known for weeks that the Mayor has been badly stung by the innuendos in the S.F. Chronicle's Scott Newhall's articles with such lines as the Mayor has turned over to the Gays the key to every public restroom in the city.

The Examiner was soon to follow suit. In one story detailing the closing of a rundown bar (3rd & Mission) with the building owned by the city, a five-column headline read in reference to City Hall: "It's fishy... if this were a Gay bar, they'd be going out of their way to save it." Five days later the theme was picked up by Examiner TV columnist Bill Mandel who wrote on March 25 of "The New Minority."

"The power of San Francisco's Gay community ranges

from mayoral politics to softball..." he began and recounted how a visiting journalist "was amazed to see the Gay softball league receive the love-liest softball fields from the Park & Rec Department while the Media League — composed of teams from the Examiner, the Chronicle, New West, San Francisco magazine, and other organs of press muscle — was assigned to fields made of concrete and sand."

"Only in San Francisco," mused the visitor (which one suspects is Mandel himself) "would the Gay softball teams rate better treatment from city government than teams full of reporters and editors." That Mandel's assessment bears no truth whatsoever is of little concern as he moved on to his major point.

"Examples of Gay socio-political muscle in areas more important than softball — if such areas indeed exist — abound in The City." The remainder of the article negatively recounts the Gay inroads into TV coverage (see a letter in this issue by publicist Ken Maley to right the record over how he was misquoted).

★ ★ ★

To counteract the growing chorus of complaints that the Mayor gives and has given special treatment to the Gay com-



Dianne Feinstein charged repeatedly with being too cozy with Gays is seen by some as trying to keep the community at an arm's length. (Photo by Rink)

munity — it appeared to several City Hall observers that Feinstein is doing more to erase the stigma than to warrant it.

When reminded that she had not made one Gay male appointment since she came to office over a year ago. Her first response was that she didn't have many appointments to make. A quick check suggested that she's been making anywhere from 5 to 8 per week since January. When questioned further on Gay appointments by Tavern Guild President Wayne Friday, she said that indeed she had chosen Gays but refused, when asked, to reveal who they were.

When reminded that a closeted Gay was not the issue, the Mayor testily snapped to Friday that she never responded well when pressured — in effect dismissing all the promises she made to the Gay community prior to the run-off election. Gary Parker, president of the Stonewall Democratic Club, observations of the political perceptions vis a vis the Jaguar Book Store were also rebuffed as was a plea by attorney Gordon Armstrong of the Public Defenders Office that a Gay on the Board of Permits Appeal was important. The Mayor tartly reminded Armstrong that a heterosexual could be as sensitive, rational and logical as a homosexual.

The Mayor gave the impression to those assembled that she had no idea of what went on in the back room of the Jaguar, and when apprised of the reality reacted with repugnance. Thumbing through a two-inch thick file on the ten year old Castro landmark with an estimated membership of 10,000, she objected to their kind of advertising, muttering, when told the back room didn't need a license, that maybe it should!

Feinstein repeatedly returned to the theme of complaints from good citizens, no special treatment for special interests. With regard to the Jaguar, her hands were tied — that it was a routine matter, to be dealt with by the appropriate agencies. She said she did not discuss permits with either the police or Board of Permits Appeal members beforehand.

That the Jaguar's problems began and have worsened under the direct handling of members of her administration seemed to be of no import. Chief Murphy said he had received 31 complaints. In one breath, they counted for something — and in the next, everyone knows complaints can be trumped up. Regardless of the common knowledge that the 31 complaining letters were from the likes of Marjorie "Mad Dog" Martin whose vendetta against Gays is unending, and regardless that the Jaguar presented well over a thousand supportive letters, testimonials, and signatures — the matter was left unresolved... with no one responsible... Jaguar is now convinced the matter will have to be settled in the courts.

The Mayor — after being reminded that Gays had made the difference between defeat and victory — and that political payoff was not a dirty word — coolly thanked the group for coming. The non-Gay Board of Permits Appeal appointment had already been made; there would be no more after hours permits, the Jaguar was being ground beef in the bureaucratic cogs — the E.O.C.C. could be next as it was operating without a license.

Again when pressed that a Gay had been on the Board of Appeals since 1975 and why a Gay was not appointed, the Mayor's office insisted there was no such thing as a "Gay seat." This assessment stands in direct contrast to the policy of the replacement of Doris Ward from the Community College Board. Ward, a Black woman, was quickly replaced by another Black.

The group was assured and reassured there was no crack-down. How the community was to interpret the evidence would be a lesson in political double-talk or double-think.

The dozen or more representatives filed out of the imperial-like chambers — chastened by the chilling experience. Attorneys, business people, writers, politicians — all Gays sensed they had been the first April Fool's joke of the day.





SOLD

COLUMBIA REALTY

2217 MARKET STREET

626-6657

Our staff of competent professional Real Estate Brokers and Salespeople is the finest in the city. We have a well-earned reputation of reliability, integrity, friendliness, cooperation and skill... and we render our services with the highest standards of our profession. Look around you... the Columbia sign is becoming another famous San Francisco landmark!

COLUMBIA REALTY

OF S.F., INC., 2217 MARKET STREET • SAN FRANCISCO, CA. 94114

I-BEAM
1748 HAIGHT

Telegram

1980 APR 10PM 12:01

SFB000 (1020) (4-01570450S066)PD 04/06/80

ICS IMPRNCY

415668-6006 TDRN SAN FRANCISCO CA 06 04-80 1201P EST

FLASH . . . IN THE TRUE SPIRIT OF SAN FRANCISCO, WE AT
I-BEAM PRESENT AN ALTERNATIVE TO INFLATED DANCE
CLUB MEMBERSHIP FEES AND DOOR CHARGES.

WE ARE PROUD TO ANNOUNCE FREE ADMISSION ON
TUESDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, THURSDAYS AND SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION ON FRIDAYS AND SATURDAYS WILL BE \$2.00.

NU-WAVE EVERY TUESDAY, PREMIERING APRIL 8TH
WITH NU-WAVE DJ ALAN ROBINSON.

DJ'S STEVE FABUS WEDNESDAYS AND THURSDAYS;
MICHAEL GARRETT FRIDAYS, SATURDAYS AND
SUNDAY TEA DANCES.

NO MEMBERSHIP FEES ARE REQUIRED.

SINCERELY,
SANFORD, I-BEAM STAFF AND MANAGEMENT

OPEN FORUM

VOL. 10 NO. 8 APRIL 10, 1980

NEXT ISSUE OUT: APRIL 24

NEXT DEADLINE: APRIL 18

B.A.R.

BAY AREA REPORTER

(A Bay Area Newspaper)

Copyright 1980

Executive & Editorial Offices

1528 15th Street
San Francisco, CA 94103
Telephones (415)
861-5019 861-7230

PUBLISHER: Bob Ross

EDITOR: Paul F. Lorch

Fine Arts Editor
George Heymont

Political Editor
Wayne Friday

Peninsula & East Bay Rep.
Gene Earl

Typesetting
Tony Perry

Advertising Rep.
Ron Olthaus

Contributors
Priscilla Alexander

Adam Block
Mark Brown
Gene Earl
Curtis Ellis
Wayne Friday
Hav Gefter
Paul-Francis Hartmann
George Heymont
Frank J. Howell
John Karr
Michael Lasky
A. Marc Leventhal
Marcus Manulis
Claudia Moomjy
Nez Pas
Mark Topkin
Dan Turner
Dick Walters

BAR reserves the right to edit or reject any ad which the publisher believes is in poor taste or which advertises illegal items which might result in legal action against B.A.R. Ads will not be rejected solely on the basis of politics, philosophy, religion, race, age or sexual preference.

Bay Area Reporter is published bi-weekly. Advertising rates are available on request. Our list of subscribers and advertisers is confidential and is not sold.

Publication of photos, ads and articles does not necessarily mean that the subject matter is Gay-oriented.

Letters...

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

QUALITY KANSAN

★ I would like some questions answered to the article B.A.R.'s Vol. 10 No. 7 March 27 issue, "Tenderloin Teen Prosty Program Threatened."

I find Mr. Ellis's depiction of Kansas-California youth morality extremely exaggerated, not to mention offensive. On what grounds does Mr. Ellis draw conclusions that Kansan youths are quitters and prostitutes?

I have lived myself in S.F. two years and have worked a respectable job as do numerous other people that have moved from Kansas to San Francisco. I will be looking forward to next issue.

R. Allgaier

ED. NOTE: Mr. Ellis' choice of Kansas was arbitrary — he was choosing a symbol, an archetype. It could have been anywhere.

It's good to hear again that not all people who come to the city do not take the line of least resistance. That hustling is as much choice as it is "necessity." ... P. Lorch

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

10,000 GAYS CAN'T BE WRONG!

★ Why is it that our community cannot live together harmoniously and without the embitterments caused by something as simple as approving or disapproving a business operating permit?

Prior to my reading the March 27th issue of B.A.R. and although I am a member of the Jaguar Book Store, I had no knowledge regarding the difficulties the Jaguar is having, and after ten years as a local business, in renewing its operating permit. Those that protest the inside activities have no foundation on which to base their complaints. Certainly the blackened windows prevent anyone from seeing what goes on inside this business, so the only complaints these complainers have is the fact that perhaps the opening and closing of the front door is the "activity" that displeases them. The Jaguar is a business; it sells memberships to those that wish to buy them and the activities inside are not flaunted on those in the area.

In being a business, the Jaguar provides a service for its customers just as a banker provides a loan, as a hairdresser provides a service when it is needed, and as a theater provides an evening out. The Jaguar is a business; it employs, and jobs are important even to Gay people. Would Joseph Magnin's be closed simply because the neighborhood complained of too many people going in and out? Would MUNI stop running the 8-Market simply because a straight person might have to sit next to a Gay? Though the Jaguar is not an employer say the size of Macy's, it is a tax-paying business with tax-paying employees. Is it wise when this city is so desperate for money to close a tax-paying business and unemployment the tax-paying employees?

Or is it the desire of the Board of Permits to close Gay businesses simply because a few with power have complained, or simply because the business might be frequented by Gays?

Gay people, combined, pay a high percentage of the taxes that this city takes in. Yet, our tourists are stopped at the airport and presumed Gay simply because they wear an earring. Gay residents are bombarded both verbally and in spray paint simply because they have chosen a particular lifestyle for themselves. We are harassed as we walk down the streets of the city we support. Our Gay brothers and sisters are begged for support when that desperate vote is needed, but, after the election, our promised rights are ignored or denied.

As a Gay citizen of San Francisco, I have tired of the unhonored pre-election promises made me. I am tired of seeing my rights denied simply because I am Gay. Certainly the rights of all members of a community must be respected, but have the equal rights of the Gay community really been considered other than at election time. The Gay community is tired of constant belittlement. We are tired of being denied our rights in a city we both support and love. Can't this city become one to which all eyes focus and view a city of brotherhood, where all live harmoniously, group with group, minority with minority. George Moscone brought peace to this city through interaction with each group of people that had a complaint. It is now time to bring back the goodness of that man into our politics, and, in turn, back on to our streets.

Peter Wimberly
San Francisco

★ ★ ★ ★ ★
A MOST PERCEPTIVE CRITIC

★ Thanks for printing my comments — without editing, however much they might benefit from a Maxwell Perkins. I can't decide if B.A.R. enjoys my commentaries or if it just happens to print anything sent to it. I will say that of all the local Gay rags, B.A.R.'s "Letters to the Editor" is certainly the liveliest. You allow divergent and provocative viewpoints to be expressed which, in my opinion, is the mark of good journalism.

An area of "Gay journalism" that ALL Gay rags are sadly lacking in (including that crashing bore called *The Advocate*), however, would be in critical essays/reviews on specific Gay businesses and "Gay scenes" (for lack of a clear term).

I would think that the alleged situation at the Club Baths has all the earmarks (or something) of an investigative piece of feature reporting of the first caliber. What about it, B.A.R.?

★ ★ ★

I've no doubt that the Gay press is limited in a number of ways — not the least of which is m-o-n-e-y. This is probably true particularly for the free Gay press where a newspaper depends on its advertising most likely exclusively. Therefore, an article (feature or column) that is critical of an advertiser allows for the possibility of lost revenue. In the event that Gay businesses were upset enough they might even collectively pull their ads in order to "punish" a Gay rag.

However, until, when, and if, the Gay press is willing to risk the wrath of its advertisers, we — out here in "Gay Readerland" — are subjected to endless tour guides of all the various and sundry Gay bars, baths, restaurants and emporiums invariably described in such glowing terms as "That fabulous, well-appointed (bar/bathhouse/restaurant/etc.) with those fabulous hunky (bartenders/attendants/waiters/etc.)" God forbid that it be said of a place that: (a) the food's lousy, (b) it's okay if you like High Attitude which you can get any day at Macy's or Wilkes-Bashford, (c) the bar's fine for practicing alcoholics twenty minutes away from detox, (d) great place to make a speed/MDA/etc. connection, or even (e) the place is fine but (1) grossly overcharges and/or (2) underpays and sexually exploits its staff, so we do not suggest that you patronize the place. . . .

Probably the worst offender in this area, currently, is *Data-Boy* — but all the Gay press does it. *San Francisco Gay Life* (now defunct, praise be to Jesus) reached amazing heights in Gay Tours' Inanities.

Some time ago, *The Advocate* (or *The Advocate*, as Larry Kramer referred to it in his shallow novel, "Faggots") ran a series on Gay businesses in America. Not once did the articles mention the employees of the various establishments "advertised." Questions never asked/never answered: How are salaries? Job protection? Any truth to persistent stories about "casting couches" for potential employees? Or that employees have to bed down with the boss (or boss' friends) in order to keep the job? Little or no wages "because tips are good"? Age/race/gender/looks discrimination? (Any chance for a superb waiter — who's fat and Third World — being hired? Or a superb waitress — of any kind?) Supposedly (as the story goes) one of the most popular bartenders at The Badlands was fired several years ago on his 35th birthday because he'd turned 35. Any truth to this?

What are the pros and cons for San Francisco's Gay bars and restaurants to become unionized and part of Local 2, the Hotel & Restaurant Employees and Bartenders International Union?

★ ★ ★

These topics — and lordy knows how many others — are not, as yet, addressed in any manner in the Gay press. Some of these issues undoubtedly would be construed by some to be "embarrassing." Until we, as a fragmented community, and as reflected by our very own Gay press/media, are willing to consider publicly all the various aspects of the Gay scene — especially that which thrives from Gay patronage — we shall not be liberated.

In the past several years some of our more progressive "politically correct" (an assumption passed off as God/ess's Truth) and "Gayer than thee or thou" activists have promoted the theory that to be critical (negative, that is) of anything or anyone Gay is to be homophobic. It's an interesting theory and one that bears discussion — but it also smacks (if one'll pardon the expression) of fascism. While such a theory promotes collective freedom ("right" and "wrong" do not exist or "good" and "bad" if something is Gay) it also denies individual freedom (the right to make a negative judgement and to promote it). A neat box.

(Continued from Page 7)

Viewpoint

A Camp Birthday Card To Ourselves

"An Aging Galatea's Flatus"

With all the recent allusive illusions in the local Gay press that if somebody rated AAA, somebody else must be taking up the hindquarters, caused us to lie down and take notice. For if we weren't — on our 10th birthday — the vanguard, could it be we were the impedimenta? And then to learn that another ne'er do well is blanketing Gay vagabonds from Escondido to Eureka. This second eruption necessitated that our management staff take a look under our corporate skirts. It was imperative that we know where we squatted vis a vis the rash of hyper-inflation swirling over us. (And all this to contend with when we were trying to put on a birthday bash.)

Rather than concoct a similar blow job, we took a leaf from Jimmy Carter's book who we heard recently coined the phrase "waste not, whiffle not." Only last week in an East Room address, Carter's keynote was discipline — a word he repeated 9 times. He called for "discipline by greater conservation of energy." We thereupon drafted an inter-office memo requesting our writers to write less (to say more in penny-pinching words). For like our competitors a few have been squandering their seed, a twisted handful running off at the colon. Said improvements, if nothing else would guarantee us a tighter muscle.

A day-long market survey revealed that six B.A.R.'s were left over — on not too few occasions — at the Men's Room and that at the Handball Express we weren't going as fast as the plastic tubes. We discovered that the copies sent to the S.F. Press Club were barely touched. The answer? Cut production. Henceforth, there will be 69 fewer B.A.R.'s to foul the footpath of life. We are confident some of our non-readers will be elated at this prospect.

Discovering that in Vallejo and Barstow our readership had declined from four to three, we abandoned those markets to the more heady entrepreneurs. In other territories we held fast. We felt it unpatriotic to cut off the trickle of B.A.R.'s to the besieged American Embassy in Tehran. And hearing that the Los Angeles Board of Education was implementing a remedial reading course and one in sex education, we were loathe to abandon lotus land. Free resource materials are seldom easy to come by. . . .

(Continued to Page 8)

Letters...

My question on B.A.R.'s policy of not having its writers "embarrass us or the Gay community" was sidestepped nicely. I've tried in this letter to discuss areas of advocacy journalism that B.A.R. and other Gay rags might engage in.

As many of us know, the Gay press was a joke at one time — written by frustrated high school homecoming queens with names like Empress Cha-Cha in the semi-literate style of high school gush and goo. The Bay Area Reporter and The Sentinel (and, sigh, as much as I hate to admit it, The Advocate) have steadily moved towards Responsible Gay Journalism (a loaded term). Much has yet to be accomplished, but the fact that widely divergent opinion can be printed in the "Letters to the Editor" column (something the morning Comical or the evening Brand X cannot claim) is something to be applauded. May such progress continue!

And congratulations, Bay Area Reporter, on ten years existence. Many, many more, of course. How about a feature on the who, what, when, where, why and hows of B.A.R. replete with photos? A profile on the staff, how the paper's put together, salaries (if any) and the like? Surely I'm not the only reader who'd be interested in such a piece.

Don Heimforth
San Francisco

ED. NOTE: In many ways we are still a joke, but today we can be told in mixed company . . . P. Lorch

CLOSET RACISM

To CUAV:

While I have always admired your work in keeping the Gay community informed on violence against it and how to respond, I have also always questioned the necessity of describing the attackers' color or race. When I originally expressed this concern to a friend, he suggested that possibly you wanted to point out that queer bashers are not confined to a particular color or nationality. I accepted this explanation.

After last issue's article, however, I don't think that's where you're coming from. All people referred to are Black or Latin or undefined. These must be the white folks, I guess. The assumption that we're all white, except for those who aren't.

The article begins by describing a (presumably white) Gay man's intelligence in not being tempted by "a young Latin man motioning for him to come closer to the window in which he was standing. The thug-lette, encouraged by the man's attention . . . began 'playing with himself.' The Gay man laughed and went on his way . . ."

How do you know this Latin man was a thug, since nothing happened? The only "evidence" you offer is his nationality: being Latino implies being a thug. There is a word for this: racism. Had the man in the window been white, would the "story" have even been reported? Or would the Gay man have encouraged him even more with his attentions? Is it possible that the man in the window might have been one of the several Latin men you or I work with or know? Or don't you know any Gay Latinos at all?

This apparently needs to be said to you: Gay people and punks come in all colors and nationalities. Unless you can come up with a good reason to continue your practice of labeling punks and people in this way, I think you should stop it, and start examining your prejudices. As members of a minority group, it's really in our interest to fight racism, not reinforce it.

Charlie Samson
(A Purple Gay Man)

ED. NOTE: Your points are well taken. Where complete identification ends and racism begins is a problematical area . . . Let's hope that the former remains the guiding principle
P. Lorch

PAST DEBTS

★ The movie "Cruising" is no longer playing in San Francisco. Whether one attributes this to the movie's own lack of substance or the efforts of the Stop the Movie "Cruising" (SMC) group, one thing stands clear: When an issue has passed its limelight, the public that supported the action moves on to new events unaware of the preliminary efforts and follow-through of the core group.

SMC remains many hundreds of dollars in debt and, like Ms. Feinstein, feel it would be a fruitless gesture to send our bills to U.A.

The few people who contributed personal funds to finance literature, phones, security and speaker systems will have a difficult time if at least part of their own investments are not recouped.

Fundraising events would mean more investment, and who would show up to support an issue that no longer seems current.

I would therefore appreciate the space to appeal to the San Francisco Gay community to contribute a few dollars to: Stop the Movie "Cruising," 106 Eureka Street, Apt. 5, San Francisco, CA 94114.

B. Camp
SMC Member

DETAIN THE DETAINERS?

★ Perhaps the Immigration & Naturalization Service will stop detaining Gay tourists when persons like Director David Ilchert are detained until the INS changes its policy or Congress acts to end this discrimination. In view of the Government's demonstrated inability to deal effectively with hostage situations, one wonders if Mr. Ilchert would ever be freed!

Richard Gayer
San Francisco

LP PRICKS NOTICE

★ Gosh, after listening to Marianne Faithfull's new hit single, I'm not sure whether I still want to spend ten years sleeping with The Rolling Stones or not. Though I do like any song which asks the musical question, "Why'd you spit on my snatch?"

The answer, incidentally, is, "Sorry, Sweets. It was either that or choke to death," not, as some have suggested, "Sorry, Mom."

Strange de Jim
San Francisco

ANOTHER RING AROUND THE TUBS

★ About 6 or 7 weeks ago I sent an earlier version of this letter to The Sentinel which, for some reason, they saw fit to ignore. This letter includes a few more facts on the situation.

About two months ago on Castro I was handed a no-membership-required pass to the Bulldog Baths in the Tenderloin, and I went the following week. The Bulldog, as you probably know from its ads on the sides of Muni buses and in the Sunday Pink Section, is a MAN'S bath-house, the decor being super-butch and "masculine," from the truck cab that faces you with its headlights on when you enter, to its fantasy murals on the upper floors, to its two tiers of cells with bars which overlook the prison "day-room" where they show the movies.

Outside of the oppressive butchness of the place, what I take issue with is the film projected above the "cell-block." It was a concentration camp film involving Nazis and Jews; they were Nazis because the swastika was prominently displayed and they were Jews because a Star of David was tattooed on the buttocks. The plot is not hard to imagine — the Jews were kicked, beaten, fucked, etc. by their "captors." This film was made by your usual Gay fuck-film studio, Target, Colt, or similar, who are supported by Gay money, as are the bath-houses.

I think the use of Nazism as a subject for a Gay sex film is deplorable. On the PBS documentary on S/M about 6 weeks ago, the Gay "master" told the reporter that the use of the swastika had NO POLITICAL BASIS, that it just symbolized a "classic transfer of power," nothing more. Though I am not Jewish, I am a homosexual, and this "classic transfer" deprived many thousands of my Gay forebears of their LIVES. Homosexuals, mental patients, gypsies and Jews died in Nazi ovens — by the millions. Tell them it was just a fantasy. Nazism is not romantic fantasy, it was and is grim reality.

Try calling the American White People's Party — 982-2432 — to see what this "classic transfer" is up to these days. A few weeks ago they had a recording labeling Jews and Queers as the cause of the nation's ills, and now their tape blames Jews for inflation, while "white" people starve.

The same film to which I objected at the Bulldog Baths has now turned up at Ritch Street. It is one thing to be attacked from without by the Nazis, or "Cruising" and "Windows," or by McCabe and Newhall, but to be attacked from within is another matter. And if someone says it's "just a film," they should be reminded that the showing of it at one of our bath-houses is at least tacit agreement, by the management, with its content — after all, they own the place, don't they? They regulate what is shown. Nazism and anti-Semitism have no part in the Gay community, and these films are not my idea of what a MAN should be, but obviously the owners of the Bulldog and Ritch Street must feel differently.

Nazism in any form is anti-life, anti-love, anti-Gay. Nazism will always have a political basis, and cannot be rationalized as a "classic transference of power." Support those who support you.

Dan Wiles
San Francisco

GGBA'S READY AND ABLE

★ I am writing in response to the anonymous person who claimed that four requests for membership information from the Golden Gate Business Association resulted in no mail from that group.

As chairperson of the membership committee for G.G.B.A., I wanted to inform your readers that the Association office carefully logs all requests for information, and we usually mail materials within one week. Recently we fell somewhat behind in our mailings due to the fact that over 112 new members joined G.G.B.A. in the last several weeks, in order to be listed in our upcoming Buyer's Guide.

However, a check of our records since September indicates no requests for information by anyone at 244 Grattan, San Francisco. If the anonymous writer would like to call us and give a name, we would be happy to send membership materials.

Martin M. Topliff
San Francisco

Congratulations to B.A.R.
on 10 years of
Informative & Fun Reading

TerrificGraphics

The
TAHOE

7170 North Lake Blvd., Box 114, Tahoe Vista, CA 95732
(916) 546-2444

Private Beach
Fireplaces
Kitchens
Near Casinos
Hot Tub

San Francisco's
Hotel York

Whether you're headed for the sleepy seacoast Village of Mendocino, the shores of spectacular Lake Tahoe, or everybody's favorite city, San Francisco, make your special times memorable in the unique environments we've created just for you.

Continuing the tradition of excellence offered by intimate European hotels. All 102 rooms include private bath, color T.V., direct dial phones.

940 Sutter St., San Francisco CA 94109
(415) 885-6800

FOOLS RUSH INN

Rustic Cabins on the Mendocino Coast

Box 387, Little River, CA 95456
(707) 937-5339

DISQUE

1840 HAIGHT 221-2022

SEEK YOUR OWN LEVELS

DISCO PINBALLS POOL

GET IT OFF

CLIP JOINT 864-4111
18th & Castro

KMS Professional
Hair Care Center

HAIRCUTS & WHATEVER

Viewpoint

(Continued from Page 6)

Unable to keep up on the numbers game and the distribution game (for who really cares where and how many we golden shower) we chose instead to reveal some classier data: who exactly are our readers. We are told that Princess Margaret Rose is an inveterate B.A.R. scanner in hopes of some news of Tony. Would anyone believe 200 copies of B.A.R. reach London sporadically — not courtesy of PanAm? We are very big in prisons — particularly in the medical facilities at Vacaville and Atascadero. The B.A.R. is passionately passed around Guam (albeit covertly). The S.F. Vice Squad are regular readers — they tell us we get their juices flowing. If quality is the name of the game — more B.A.R. readers are deceased than those of our competitors combined. And they didn't die laughing. . .

And while we're boasting — our gold-embossed naugahide covers to box past issues of the paper have been a thundering success, not only in Pacific Heights but in Evanston, Illinois, research institutes. So much for the annual report.

This issue of B.A.R. celebrates and cerebrates her 10th anniversary — entitling her to the accolade of Grand Old Broad of the nation's Gay press. No longer will we have to face the world in a missionary position. Permit us then to count our blessings:

After ten years of frippery — we remain the darling of the left and the great white hope of the tumescent GOP (how we managed that we'll never know). We have been slurred as Nazis and as the Jewish Gayly Forward. Our walls are papered with awards of dubious distinction.

For this book we have urged our writers on to herculean efforts — lured with the carrot of payment. Not to be expected they outdid themselves. And after a post mortem circle jerk (which happily included Priscilla, Claudia, Tessi Tura, and an ex-Emperor, joined with several skills of lesser nobility) we pledged ourselves for the second decade to take courses in journalism, layout, and anal relaxation.

Unlike our fellow Gay scribblers in the city (who tend to vanish) not a few B.A.R. contributors have gone on to bigger and better things (not to mention Mr. Marcus' sex change and Sweet Lips' cosmetic surgery — those two were with us from the first stapled sheets). Alameda County is naming a sub-station library after bookette Frank Howell. Mr. Wanderlust has been granted a living will to scatter his ashes the length and breadth of the Gay Caribbean. Wayne Friday today is universally feared. Paul-Francis Hartmann has found true love with a farm boy in Santa Cruz. Film critic Michael Lasky has been permanently 86'ed from the Walt Disney lot. He will never again write for the *National Enquirer*.

In a circulation contest pop music critic Adam Block won a guitar — or was it a zither. Mark Topkin abandoned theater for the Joyce Brothers slot and porn-pick John Karr unfortunately awaits the ultimate orgasm.

For the second decade we have promised reporter Hav Gefter he will be arrested and subsequently burned at the stake for loitering in courtrooms. George Heymont will emerge as opera authority *assoluta*.

To those who made us what we are today — a blowy mouth — thanks for the handicap. To those just coming on board: Curtis, Dan, Konstantin, we invite you to share the heat and the hubris.

What will prevail? Us — a chancre on the shaft of society. Second best perhaps, but seldom bested. We have watched Gay journalism across the nation come of age, polished and ambitious. We, the B.A.R. emerged out of the primordial sleet, and should the day come when we burst our britches — forebear, for it will be time to fold our tents and swish away. We promise never to become too respectable.

The truth about B.A.R.: No other Gay force can do what the B.A.R. has undone. No other Gay medium has served so many so selfishly.

We leave it to our readers to never let us forget who we are **not**.

P. Lorch
as Aphrodite



The Angels of Light — a Gay theater company that, like the B.A.R., has survived the decade. They came out of the Cockettes and grew and changed, and plan to hand around . . . to keep rattling beads and cages.

Letters...

★ ★ ★ ★ ★
BATH REFUSAL

★ This is a copy of a message sent to the Liberty Baths, 1157 Post St., San Francisco, CA 94109:

I was denied admission to your establishment at 8PM on April 4, 1980, because of my physical disabilities, cerebral palsy.

Please be advised that if you do not agree to stop discriminating against physically disabled people by 5PM on April 7, 1980, I will institute a legal proceeding seeking damages and punitives and exemplary relief.

Robert J. Douglas
San Francisco

★ ★ ★ ★ ★
VD OVER DEATH

★ In dealing with the problem of venereal disease in the community, I think that it is important for us to deal with the death urge.

The idea that death is inevitable is unhealthy to humans. Walking around with the idea that you are dying subjects you to illness of all kinds.

The power of our mind is unlimited and easily strong enough to keep a body in perfect health till the end of time.

Let's stop pretending we're limited; let's stop believing death is inevitable.

Paul Stewart Gaylight

★ ★ ★ ★ ★
POWER PLOYS

★ My photo appears in a half-page ad for Designer Optics in your tenth anniversary issue. This layout was originally to appear in *The Sentinel*.

The editor of *The Sentinel* and I are by his choice not friendly. When I was asked by one of the owners of Designer Optics to do this ad, I knew that it would not please the editor to see my picture in his paper. I was naive enough, however, to think that our personal differences would not interfere with his professionalism as a journalist and businessman. As it happened, he refused to publish the ad with my picture and his publisher backed him on it.

Thus *The Sentinel* management told an advertiser that he may not use the model of his choice because of a personal hostility on the part of their editor. The reason given was that I was harassing the editor by accepting my friend's offer to pose for a sunglasses ad.

Would you deny an advertiser the right to publish an ad picturing an old boyfriend of yours on the grounds that he was harassing you and irreconcilable childish differences?

Tom H. Youngblood
San Francisco

ED. NOTE: Running a newspaper means power. It takes some of us a bit longer to get used to it. . . P. Lorch

★ ★ ★ ★ ★
FINAL MEETING ON BUENA VISTA PARK

★ Again Mr. Eckbo (landscape architect) and the Parks Department have demonstrated their inability to reason and their overt desire to fuck over the Gay community. For two long years I, Steve Perkins, have been saying that the Gay community has much at stake in the plans for BV Park. For two long years I have been demanding that Gay media take up the issue so that at least some awareness can be generated within the Gay community. Now finally at last I have been able to place Gay media in the position that they can no longer ignore this issue and articles have been published in several of the leading rags.

So, my dear mr eckbo and co, it appears as tho this BV Park question is a significant Gay issue since no other media, not hip, not the older generation, not the *Progress* (a supposed neighborhood paper), not the *Examiner* or *Chronicle* publicised this issue. Why? Because the issue is Gay.

Now exactly one week after two long years of struggle mr eckbo and the parks dept decide that the final meeting for BV Park should be held at some out of the way location. Announcements of this meeting were put up in several locations, just two days in advance of this meeting and all were judiciously taken down directly after the meeting. NO ANNOUNCEMENTS OF THIS MEETING WERE MADE IN THE GAY PRESS — THE ONLY PRESS WHICH HAS THUS FAR SHOWN ANY CONCERN FOR THE ISSUE. Now just how mr eckbo and co can rationalize these racts as being — for the benefit of the Park and Community and not at all a knife in the back of the Gay community — I cannot say but I am sure they will try.

Several petitions are now being circulated with in the Gay community as to what should be done, in the way of erosion control, in BV Park. I suggest to mr eckbo and co (parks dept) that until these measures have been taken they had best shit still. We also demand that another meeting be held and that enough time and Gay media announcements be made for it.

I am only warning you for your own good. If this issue is not handled properly you boys will see hell to pay.

Steve Perkins

CLASS STRUGGLE OVER GAY STRUGGLE

★ In regards to the court case between Naftali Offen and Arthur Evans against Manuel Uzeta, I think it is unfortunate that your articles didn't try to identify any of the things these people have in common. All three are working people trying to survive in a period of runaway inflation. Both the Gay and Chicano/Mexicano/Latino communities they come from have come under increasing attack by the police. Chicano men have been murdered by police both in Oakland and San Jose. There is a basis of unity and understanding between us if we can work in good faith to build it.

I also want to disagree with the actual contents of Naftali's sign. After five years as an activist in the Gay liberation movement, I have painfully come to the conclusion that I cannot unite with all of the world's Gay people — in particular those involved in real estate speculation and those arrogant privileged few who look out only for their own interest and to hell with everyone else. The longer the Gay movement addresses only its own rights, the deeper it is digging its grave.

The spirit we should use to guide us is the one that Priscilla Alexander talks about in her article in the same issue on why we should cancel our subscriptions to the *Chronicle*. "If you are from one minority group, express concern for others. Talk about it all." As things get tougher and repression increases even more, there will be increased efforts to further divide groups of people who actually have a lot in common. It is true that contradictions exist and that utopia is not around the corner, but we are going to have to make efforts to understand each other. Why did Manuel Uzeta write "Kill Fags"? Was it ignorance and prejudice due to a traditional religious upbringing or had he actually been wronged by specific Gay men which led him to view all "fags" as his enemy?

I would suggest that a better approach to the articles would have been to use this incident as the basis of an examination of the relationships between white Gay people and Spanish-speaking people in the Mission, with the goal of building unity between the two groups. GALA, the Third World Caucus, and Gay People for the Nicaraguan Revolution could have been invited to participate, and a dialogue could have been started. However, what we now have are two groups further inflamed and further polarized — and the police dragnets rounding up more and more people both at 24th and Mission and Buena Vista Park. When will we ever learn?

Charlie Hinton

(ED. NOTE: Offen and Evans preferred and tried to have the episode resolved by mediation. The offer wasn't accepted.)

STRAIGHTENING OUT THE EXAMINER

★ Bill Mandel, of the *SF Examiner*, recently ran an article that discussed the new FCC regulations that would make broadcasters demonstrate that they are serving the needs of the various groups in their communities upon application of their license renewals.

This new ruling will, hopefully, prod broadcasters into re-evaluating their position on covering subjects of interest to Gay people.

In the article, Bill Mandel interviewed me and my reactions to the new ruling and its potential impact. He stated that I had the backing of Gay organizations such as the Gay-doctors, dentists, Harvey Milk Democratic Club and the Golden Gate Business Association. That was a mis-quote.

Anyone who knows Gay politics in San Francisco knows that no one has the backing of all these organizations.

Mandel's question was what kind of organizations in the Gay community would be responsible for letting the broadcasters know the type of programming they would like to see. These organizations were the ones I suggested should make their desires known, not that I had any connection other than a member.

I would appreciate your publishing this letter so that no one will misunderstand the comments attributed to me.

Ken Maley
San Francisco

★ ★ ★ ★ ★
GAY POLICE

★ I wasn't too happy with B.A.R.'s last editorial on the Gay Police Outreach Program — particularly since I believed in it and supported them.

However, I do believe they should be totally out of the closet — all the way — and I am waiting anxiously for their response to the B.A.R. charges.

Sandra Ramirez
San Francisco

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Business Down

Mini-Adult Raids Continue

No Sex With Pix!

by Hav Gelter

In early February 1980, Mayor Feinstein's broom began to sweep the Tenderloin streets. The locations have been some of San Francisco's better-known and established consenting male outlets, including the favorite of many men, the \$1 theater — the Mini-Adult, where many in the audience are regulars.

I was there one night when a vice cop in plainclothes jerked a meek old man from a friendly uncomplaining group of us. Nobody spoke up. Nobody offered to be a witness.

I went to see the "Vice Squad's" Lt. Philpott at the Hall of Justice to ask some questions. Who authorized these raids, which have been a continuous series? Did any individual complain about the live-sex behavior at the Mini-Adult, and, if so, who? Did you ever meet with Arlo Smith to talk about the sex theater scene, or receive any directives from him or Mayor Feinstein?

"Absolutely not the case," said the Lieutenant when I accused him of sanctioning daily raids on the Mini-Adult. "We don't have the manpower for that," he said.

"May I suggest to you, Lieutenant," I managed to say to him, "there is linkage between the raids and the Mayor's

determination to sweep up the Tenderloin?"

"There is no pressure from anybody," Philpott said. "Under recent decisions covering the sex law, the Mini-Adult is still a public place. It's a theater, not a club. If it was a club it would be different. As a theater, the Police Department has issued a permit. The Fire Department has certain rights to inspect.

"In ninety-nine percent of the cases," Lt. Philpott said, "our office is usually responding to citizens' complaints. We did receive complaints of various acts taking place within the theater which is a public place. Before we made any arrests, we had discussions with the manager of the Mini-Adult. He said he'd try to curb the activity. We warned him once, then we went back and warned him again."

Lt. Philpott mused, "Consenting acts among adults, everybody can live with that. But not in a public place. Make it a private club. In a private place, we don't go and crack down."

"Speaking as a policeman," Philpott said, "if you leave one get away with it, you create a problem for yourself. All I can say to you is this: we respond to complaints. If we know these

acts are taking place, we go forward and investigate. This is a matter of law. There are investigations going on all the time."

★ ★ ★

Arrests at the Mini-Adult go back to January 1979, after the shaken Dianne Feinstein assumed the Mayor's office. For the first time the Vice Squad entered the premises of the Mini-Adult \$1 theater to make arrests.

The raids came more often once Feinstein was elected on her own hook.

The current clean-up began Tuesday night, Feb. 5, 1980, at approximately ten o'clock. After three successive nights of entering the Mini-Adult to observe, the Vice Squad struck in force. Six of them flashed their badges to get in. Cashier Jon Sugar let them in, then went to the back and upstairs to the john, where he found four men engaged. Sugar told the four men, "Stop, the vice is here." A vice cop who had come up behind Sugar said, "I'm going to run you in if you keep flapping your mouth and fucking up my job."

Sugar returned to the office. By 10:30PM the vice had arrested three customers and Jon Sugar. Sugar and others were booked and put in a holding cell.

One of the vice cops commented to Sugar: "The last four years, the last administration let these things slide. But this administration won't go along with that."

Two days later — Thursday, Feb. 7 — the vice struck the Mini-Adult again. They took away ten customers from the audience and David, the cashier. Again, February 13, a Wednesday night, the vice came and arrested four cus-



The question being asked around town: are such enterprises as the Turk St. Follies soon to be a thing of the past. (Photo by Rink)

tomers, cashier Jon Sachet, and a professional union projectionist.

The arrests have continued to the present time, though now it is only the customers who are arrested. Charges against the staff will be dismissed by the District Attorney's office, as some have already been, the effect of an understanding between the vice and the management: only customers will continue to be arrested.

"Never was a problem with any customer before the raid,"

A San Francisco Tradition
Since 1962

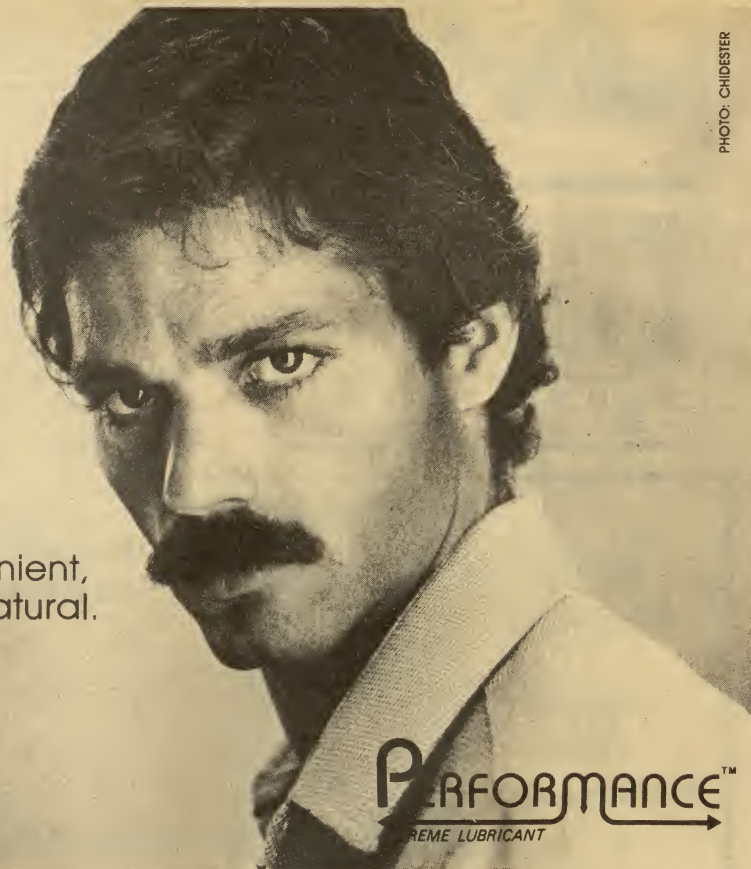
A Fine Dining
Experience
Nightly

club  dori

427 PRESIDIO AVENUE
931-5896

FREE PARKING FOR PATRONS
AT BARCLAYS BANK LOT
(bet. Lyon & Presidio on Calif.)

A SEXUALLY ACTIVE MAN
needs an effective personal
lubricant. That's why I use
PERFORMANCE. It's slicker,
longer lasting, more convenient,
and PERFORMANCE is all natural.
Try PERFORMANCE today.



PERFORMANCE™
PREMIERE LUBRICANT

PHOTO: CHIDESTER

Sugar declared.

By March 19 when I visited him, even Sugar seemed to adjust. "Things seem to have mellowed out somewhat," he said. "No arrests lately. The heat is off. I understand they've moved down the street to the Roadrunner."

A customer came to the window: "Any women in here?" "No women." "None?" "None, no women." "none whatsoever?"

Another customer: "Is the Vice Squad around tonight?" "It doesn't make any difference, you can't eat anybody tonight."

The management has issued written directives to the staff: the staff must patrol the audience. They must curtail lewd and lascivious conduct; they

must report such conduct to the office.

One night after plucking two men from the audience, one of the Vice Squad said to the staff, "Well, guys, you don't have to go downtown tonight because you showed good faith."

Sugar said he conscientiously tried to keep customers out of jail. "A lot haven't got the message," he complained. "They think they're getting over when they duck my flashlight. They need to duck the police, not me."

I stopped by the office of attorney Phil Ryan, who spoke to me on behalf of the management. "It's not part of the design of the Mini-Adult Theater to encourage live sex," Ryan said. "An article espousing publicly that the Mini-Adult

Theater is something other than a theater might be harmful, and possibly libelous."

Ryan pointed out that the management had spent over \$10,000 to remodel the Mini-Adult. The old plush, bursting seats were taken out and new harder, plastic seats were installed. The live sex activity continued.

Ryan asserted, "The essence of the Mini-Adult management plan is to show pictures. Up front very honestly, the management would be delighted if the live sex activity were stopped. My personal notion is this: If the police reports are accurate, if what is happening there is happening, it ought not to be happening in a place committed for a public use. For those customers who keep believing that the Mini-Adult is such a place, they should look for another place. They risk arrest or embarrassment. There are places in San Francisco where live sexual activity is carried on, and legally so, both homosexual and heterosexual."

Why has the Mini-Adult management not taken the suggestion and become a private club?

Ryan speculated, "If the management thought they could make money by becoming a club, they likely would. If my client came to me and asked, 'Could this be a club?' I would say, 'Probably.' But the price would be higher. At \$1 a person, the risk simply would be too great."

Ryan continued, "The Mini-Adult is a substantial financial investment. In light of that, if it turned out business was not profitable, management may decide to operate a club. But it would be a club," he added.

In Ryan's view, "The Vice Squad raids reflect the prevailing view of the present administration. They're not interested in things pertaining to sexual activity. The Mayor has vowed to clean up the Tenderloin. This is nothing more than the periodic law-enforcement orgasm."

He predicted that after two or three months of more arrests resulting in no convictions, things will go back to being as they were at the Mini-Adult.

But this has not happened. Attendance is down by as much as 33-50% at times. People get the word real quick in the Tenderloin: The Mini-Adult is not a happening anymore. There are still hot scenes, but a dank smell of fear permeates the audience.

Stonewall Democrats Endorse

Locals Run for County Committee

The Stonewall Democratic Club of San Francisco took the unusual step of refusing to endorse a presidential candidate, a U.S. Senate candidate, and failed to endorse either of San Francisco's incumbent congressmen for nominations in the upcoming June Primary.

Roy Lefcourt won the endorsement for Municipal Court in the city; Estella Dooley was endorsed for Superior Court #1, with no endorsement in the race for Superior Court #2. From a wide selection of candidates for Democratic County Central Committee, up front



Wayne Friday, President of the Tavern Guild — political ally and confidant of the late Harvey Milk. Friday currently seeks a seat on the Democratic County Central Committee.

Club President Gerry F. Parker II announced that Monday's endorsement meeting failed to give any presidential candidate the necessary 50% needed for endorsement and the same applied to the re-election bid of both Congressmen Philip and John Burton. In addition, Senator Alan Cranston's refusal last week to take a strong Gay rights stand at the CDC Convention in Los Angeles obviously played a big role in Stonewall's refusal to endorse his re-election bid.

On a local level, San Francisco Assemblymen Art Agnos (16th A.D.) and Willie Brown Jr. (17th A.D.) were endorsed but the Stonewall members refused to endorse the re-election of Speaker Leo McCarthy in the 18th District. Attorney V.

Gay candidate Dennis Peron and incumbent Committee member Jack Trujillo were the only two candidates endorsed in the 16th District.

In the 17th District, B.A.R. Political Editor Wayne Friday led the voting with 97% of the vote to win endorsement along with Gwenn Craig, attorney Rick Stokes, Richard Pabich, Anne Daley, and Terence Redmond. Gay activist Bob Barnes Jr. was the only County Committee candidate endorsed in the 18th Assembly District.

Stonewall members voted the following on the State propositions: 1-YES; 2-YES; 3-YES; 4-YES; 5-YES; 6-NO; 7-YES; 8-YES; 9-NO; 10-NO; 11-YES; 12-YES.

L.A.'s Harvey Milk Awards

New Judge, ACLU Attorney Honored

Once again, Los Angeles was host to the 2nd Annual Harvey Milk Humanitarian Awards, sponsored by the Abe Lincoln Republican Club. Initiated in February, 1979, by ALRC President Rob Appel, following the assassination of Harvey Milk, the awards were set up to honor the man and woman of the year who best exemplify the spirit of Harvey Milk — "... building bridges of understanding between Gays and non-Gays."

On hand were last year's award winners, City Gay Liaison Don Amador and comedienne Robin Tyler, who led the presentation of this year's Man and Woman of the Year to Judge Stephen Lachs, the first openly Gay appointed judge in the United States, and ACLU attorney-activist Susan McGreiv.

Los Angeles City Councilman Joel Wachs (R), and San Francisco Supervisor Harry

Britt (D) were also on hand to present Community Honor Awards to men and women who distinguished themselves in their respective fields to "make their community a better place to live." The recipients were: Robert Arthur, Insurance; Anthony Lopez, Student Leadership; Wayland Flowers, Entertainment; Ivy Bottini, Community Service; and Sallie Fisk, Public Relations.

Los Angeles nite spot The Cabaret was the location of this year's gala ceremony, which also included the installation of the ALRC's 1980 Board of Officers.

According to a club press release, "Taking the already emotionally charged evening to even greater heights, an SRO capacity crowd cheered the surprise appearance of pianist-vocalist Huston Allred, the Las Vegas star Kathryn Chase, and the always unpredictable 'Madame'."

STEVE SILVER'S BEACH BLANKET BABYLON GOES TO THE STARS!



THE LIZAS

VAL DIAMOND, TERRI COWICK, LYNN BROWN, SHELLEY WERK

WEDNESDAYS & THURSDAYS 8:00 PM — \$8.50
FRIDAYS & SATURDAYS 8:00 & 10:30 PM — \$9.50
SUNDAYS 3:00 PM — \$8.00 & 7:30 PM — \$9.00

ALL SEATS UNRESERVED NO MINORS EVENINGS
MINORS WELCOME SUNDAYS AT 3 PM
TICKETS AT CLUB FUGAZI, MACYS, BASS (ALL RECORD FACTORIES),
TICKETRON, MAJOR AGENCIES OR CHARGE BY PHONE: 421-4222.
(NOTE: AGENCIES ADD A SERVICE CHARGE OF 50¢ to \$1.00 PER TICKET.)

CLUB FUGAZI
678 GREEN STREET • SAN FRANCISCO

COPYRIGHT © STEVE SILVER PRODUCTIONS 1978

BEST WISHES

Happy 10th Anniversary



Looking forward to working with you in the years ahead.

Senator Milton Marks

Hav Gefter

Witnesses Sought

On Saturday, April 5, around 5:30PM at 4066 18th (at Hartford) up from the Jaguar, a white male attacked a Gay man who was holding a garage sale.

The victim was knocked unconscious and taken to the hospital. The attacker, who seemed to be under the influence, destroyed the goods and knocked over tables. The attacker has been identified, but witnesses are needed to corroborate the details.

If anyone saw the incident, call Ted at 863-5353.

CDC Gay Caucus Says No to Cranston

by Wayne Friday

The Gay Caucus of the California Democratic Council meeting last week in Los Angeles voted unanimously to not endorse California Senator Alan Cranston in his bid to be re-elected this November. The Caucus took the surprise action when Senator Cranston infuriated the group by refusing to take a pro-Gay stand on a number of issues considered important to the movement of Gay rights. Cranston, who some feel is running scared against a probable Republican candidacy by Paul Gann, was accused by some leading Gay politicians of "attempting to ride the fence" and the Gay Caucus clearly was not about to let the senior Senator get away with it. Among the issues mostly concerning the Caucus was Cranston's refusal to co-sponsor, along with Massachusetts Senator Paul Tsongas, a bill in the Senate that would prohibit employment discrimination on the basis of sexual preference. Cranston used the excuse that the bill did not go far enough, but made no offer to amend the bill or to offer one himself that would "go far enough."

When Stonewall Democratic President Gerry Parker pushed the supposedly liberal Senator to take a stand against the repeal of the Santa Clara County human rights ordinance being decided in the June election, Cranston again backed off, claiming that he does not take stands on local referendums when he is a candidate the same year. Cranston, who has in the past enjoyed the support of the Gay community, has

seemingly decided to take the easy way out, and a number of those at the Convention in Los Angeles vowed to dog the Senator throughout his re-election campaign this year and remind Gay voters that the "liberal friend" of the Gay community "took a walk when we needed him," according to one Lesbian activist.

Cranston, who has no opposition in his own party for re-nomination, has apparently been reminded of his colleague former Senator John Tunney's defeat by the conservative Republican S.I. Hayakawa four years ago, and is obviously running scared this year. GOP frontrunner Paul Gann, co-author of the successful Prop. 13, already has a political war-chest of over \$2 million and is expected to give the Democrat Senator a tough fight this November.

Homosexual delegates to the CDC Convention were further annoyed at Cranston when he told them that although he had introduced a bill in the U.S. Senate that would do away with many of the obstacles facing Gay visitors attempting to enter this country, he (Cranston) said he has decided not to push for hearings on the bill at this time. Despite the action by the Gay Caucus, the Convention itself did endorse Cranston's re-election bid and Gay Democratic clubs in the state belonging to the California Democratic Council are bound to honor that endorsement. However, this is a problem that Alan Cranston will have to face



CDC Gay delegates (seen here is the Harvey Milk Gay Democratic Club contingent) reject Senator Alan Cranston for his endorsement bid. (Photo by Rink)

with his homosexual constituency as he campaigns throughout the state for re-election and a number of Gay Democratic leaders are planning to remind the Senator of his political cowardice when he appears before them in the coming months.

Reflecting the bitter disappointment of the Senator's stance, Alice B. Toklas President Steve Walters commented that "We need politicians who will not just give us lip service, but who are willing to work for us."

No Room for Camp in N. Carolina Mountains

Blowing Rock, N.C.

If you think Blowing Rock sounds like a grand place to build a housing development named Gay Mountain, you probably don't belong in the North Carolina real estate market.

The idea was to use the

name of Gaylord Williams Sr. to sell some houses, of which sixty have already been built. But when some people thought Gay Mountain was a place where homosexuals lived, the brokers decided Gay must go. Some potential buyers apparently lost interest in the property when they imagined who their new neighbors might be doing next door.

So despite those who wanted to preserve what might have been the only high camp near Blowing Rock, Gay Mountain became Misty Mountain.

FOR ROVING EYES ONLY...

DESIGNER OPTICS
Fashion Eyewear — Contact Lenses
2324 Market (near Castro)

431-4890
MON - SAT 10 - 6

10% discount with this ad. Photo by Frank Ross

1930 HARVEY 1978

by Frank M. Robinson



Selling film, selling himself from Castro Camera, 1975. (Photo by Rink)

Not too long ago, there was a retrospective of photographs in City Hall rotunda of Harvey Milk. Perhaps the most thought-provoking was one of Harvey at the age of five perched on top of a pony. It was the classic kid shot: Harvey in short pants, his jug ears standing out, his eyes very open, very wide, very trusting of the world.

It's difficult to associate that picture with the 48-year-old up-front homosexual who became Supervisor of San Francisco's District Five. It throws you off because the photograph is so cliché, so normal. You don't expect it when you see it, probably because you're expecting something else, though you're not quite sure what.

There were other photographic clichés: Harvey as a small baby on a rug, Harvey as a little boy in the standard

family portrait, Harvey when he was in the Navy. . . He was, incidentally, a very muscular Harvey then, with a rugged face in which the personality was already deeply etched on the flesh beneath. His expression is a strange mixture of laugh lines (his early Navy photos show him clowning with fellow recruits) and the serious lines that were to predominate later.

There wasn't much in the early photographs to indicate what might be called greatness.

★ ★ ★

I first met Harvey when he and Scott Smith were running their Castro Street camera store — an informal establishment equipped with a barber chair and a collapsing red velvet couch — as a front for registering voters. Harvey was a tall, slender, somewhat craggy-faced New Yorker totally un-

selfconscious about his improbable name. He had an infectious sense of humor, laughed easily and talked a lot.

He had a dog named Kid, and I'd stop by every morning on the way to breakfast, scratch Kid behind the ears and bullshit with Harvey before he opened the shop. He'd sort out the packs of film, shoo away customers who'd shown up too early, then finish brewing his morning coffee from beans he'd ground himself. Fresh-ground coffee was one of his few luxuries. So was the fancy French olive oil he used for cooking. So were the Opera and the San Francisco and Pacific Ballets, though he seldom had time to attend any of them.

He told me he was into politics and had once run for Supervisor, racking up 15,000 votes. He was going to run again — it'd stir a little shit, it'd be a hoot. I got the impression that he was easily bored and for him, politics was an instant cure. It was a hopeless cause but I volunteered to help.

Harvey didn't think it was a hopeless cause. He thought he could win.

He frankly loved running for office better than he liked being in office and as the saying goes, he ran early and often. He liked being liked, he liked converting people to like him as an unashamed Gay. He loved talking to audiences; he loved talking, period (he was much better at it than he was at writing). And years of working with Broadway director Tom O'Horgan had given him a stage presence few other candidates could match.

Perhaps most important of all, Harvey had humor and courage. He gave talks before hostile high school classes about what it was like to be Gay, he practiced the politics of confrontation when he detected homophobia in fellow politicians, he campaigned in enemy territory against Proposition Six when he was half-convinced that some nut in the audience would blow his brains out. When the Gay community came close to erupting after the Anita Bryant victories in Florida, Harvey led the protest marchers for blocks until their



An informal, younger Harvey Milk with his partner and then lover Scott Smith in their store, Castro Camera, in the early 70's. (Photo by Rink)

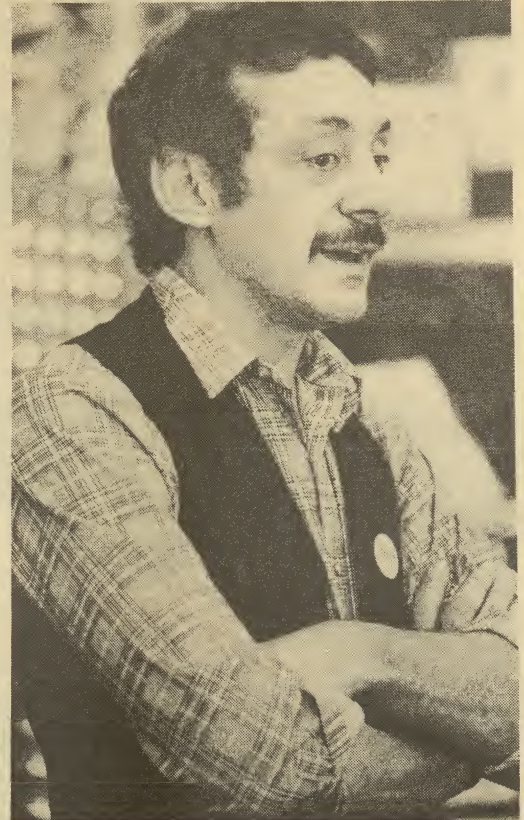
anger had turned to exhaustion. . .)

(Snapshot: Harvey in the early hours of the evening walking up to a prowler at Market Street demanding to know what he was doing there. The rest of us tagged safely behind. A leader, I reflected later, is a man who has the courage to do the things that you would do if you only had the cour-

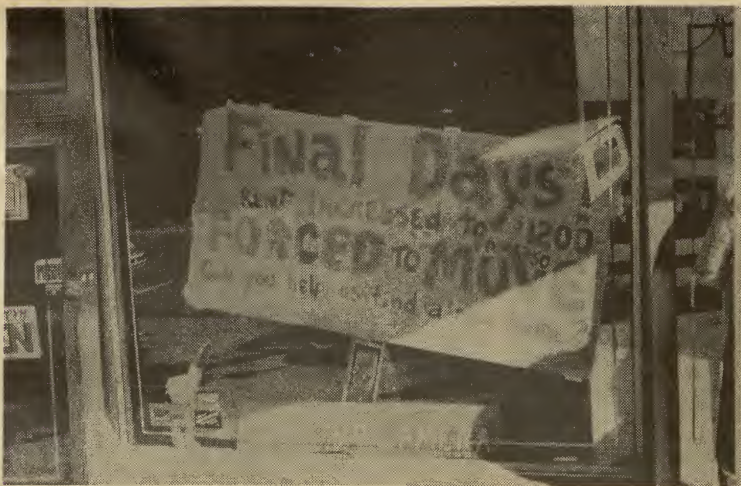
The two campaigns for Supervisor and the one for Assembly run together in my mind. . . There was the "human billboard" holding up Harvey Milk signs to greet the early morning commuters where the N-Judah hits Market, Harvey handing out fliers at the bus stops in the early morning and evening, the small troupe of volunteers



Harvey hits the campaign trail in the 1974 Gay Parade. (Photo by Rink)



Harvey holding a political meeting at Castro Camera in 1975. The mustache was soon to follow the long hair. (Photo by Rink)



Harvey and Gays bring prosperity to Castro Street. Higher rents force Harvey to abandon camera store. (Photo by Rink)



Harvey with admirers Steve Badeau and Dick Pabich. (Photo by Rink)



Swearing in on City Hall steps, January 1978. (Photo by Rink)

painting the huge "buttons" that were to dot the district, the excitement of the election night when the early returns showed Harvey ahead in his race for the Assembly (he later liked to recall the stricken faces of the Burtons at City Hall as the early figures showed him ahead), Elmer Cooper at a strategy meeting telling Harvey that if he couldn't raise 30 grand he shouldn't bother making the race, Harvey being refused permission by some Castro Street bars to hand out literature on their premises...

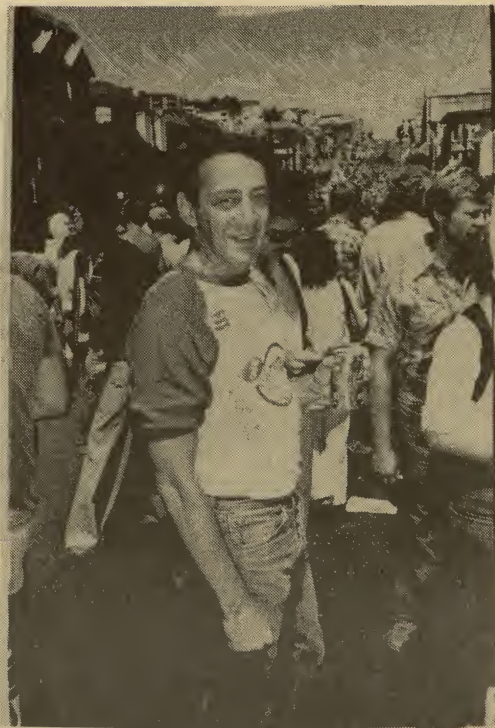
When victory finally came, there were few candidates who relished it more. He wore the victor's grin well. You could see it on his face when he marched down Market Street

be sworn in at City Hall, on the day when he sat in the Mayor's chair as Acting Mayor, and when, as Supervisor, he played clown for a day with the Ringling Brothers circus. He had finally become "head queen," the acknowledged leader of the city's Gays, the Supervisor of District Five — the most important political office that an up-front Gay had ever won in the United States. He had broken down the deepest prejudice in America, but he took his bows on behalf of the entire community...

(Snapshot: After Harvey was sworn in, fellow Supervisor Gordon Lau asked him if he would help decorate his office. "Sure," Harvey said, "if you'll do my laundry.")

But winning election to public office was something of an anti-climax. The fun had been in the running — in pressing the flesh at rallies, in shaking hands with Jimmy Carter, in posing with Jane Fonda, in never missing a candidates' night for any group of three or more, in pinning his opponents in debate...

Was there a personal side to Harvey, aside from politics? He wasn't promiscuous but he had his lovers. They seldom left him; he left them. They wanted more of him than he could give; he had already given too much of himself to the people on the street, to the people in his audiences, to those who came to him for help, to those



Harvey's last summer on Castro Street — the 1978 fair. (Photo by Rink)

who didn't come to him but who still needed help. It eventually led to one of the great tragedies of his life: The suicide of a lover who couldn't understand that Harvey had to be shared, that the best any lover could do was to have Harvey on loan...

And there was his conviction of his imminent death. He talked about it frequently to those who were close to him. He speculated that he would go like the Kennedys, that he would be assassinated by some kook in a crowd. He certainly never thought he would be murdered in City Hall. With the police stationed in the building, with the heavy security on the doors, he must have considered City Hall a "safe house"...

On the night following Harvey's murder, 40,000 Gays (along with many of Harvey's straight supporters) marched silently to City Hall, past build-

ings spray-painted with graffiti affirming that "Harvey Milk Lives!" And six months later, Harvey's assassin, a man the media had once labeled the "All-American boy," was found guilty of manslaughter and given five years.

Americans had cried in the streets for Franklin D. Roosevelt and John F. Kennedy.

They had rioted for Martin Luther King.

The Gay community of San Francisco did both for Harvey Milk — the hippie from New York, the "long-haired freak with the funny name" who had lived his life unashamed and unafraid, with malice toward none and with much more than mere charity for all.

The boy on the pony is dead now, the young sailor is part of history. But as I leaf through the yellowing clippings and the



Mayor for a Day. (Photo by Rink)



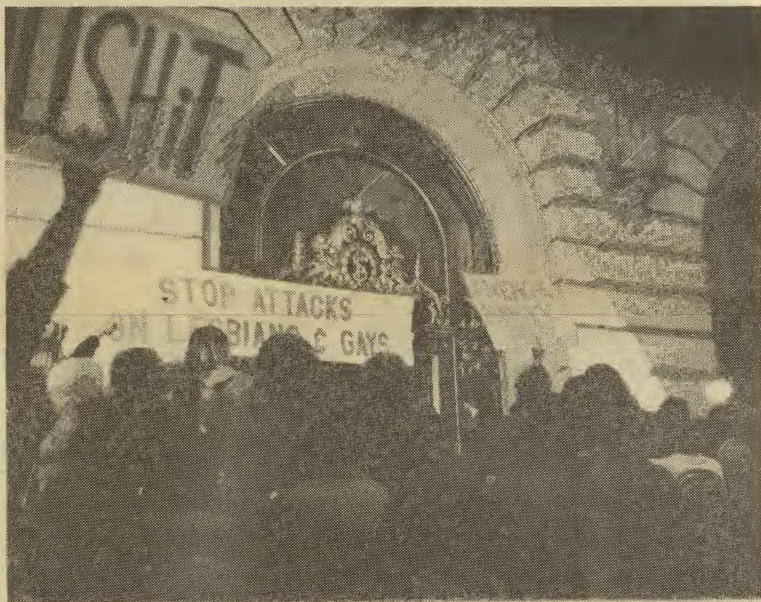
Harvey takes his place on the Board of Supervisors with Carol Ruth Silver. (Photo by Rink)



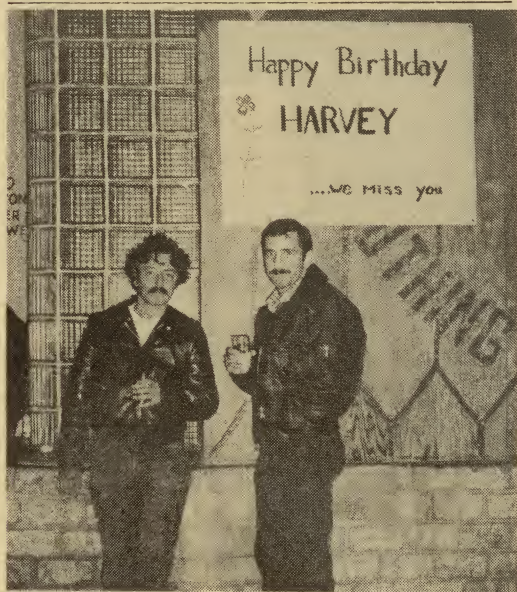
Mayor George Moscone signs an expanded Gay rights legislation into law. Harvey at his highest point.



Harvey in his last months . . . aged by the grinding political process. The smile remained. (Photo by Rink)



The start of the "White Night" riots — May 21, 1979. (Photo by Rink)



creased photographs, I still ponder the nature of the man who loved to laugh, to whom courage was second nature, who gave of himself until there was, literally, nothing more to give.

The last letter he ever wrote

was about what a great time he'd had the night before at the opera. The last line of that letter was: "My God, it's great to be alive!" He had an infinite lust for life, an infinite compassion for those unable to live it as fully as he.

The papers were all wrong when they summed up the Supervisor who had been murdered and the ex-Supervisor who had murdered him.

It was Harvey Bernard Milk who, as a boy, had faithfully eaten his Wheaties every morning. It was Harvey Milk, the self-proclaimed homosexual, who had had the gift of laughter, who had had the courage to be himself, who had

earned his political wings by fighting for the poor and the frightened and the lost.

It was Harvey Milk who had been the real "All-American boy."

And for a country as hung up on image as this one, a country that cannot distinguish between the life an actor has led and the roles he's played, that's been a bitter pill to swallow.

(ED. NOTE: Frank M. Robinson, Castro resident and well-known author, became a close friend of Harvey during his years of campaigning. Robinson wrote much of Milk's material and was named by Harvey as one of those whom he would like to succeed him. We deeply appreciate this moving portrait . . . P. Lorch)



The memorial march — a year later. (Photo by Rink)

THE 1970's — THE GAY DECADE



Counter-culture Gays, 1973. (Photo by Rink)



A male belly dancer from a 1975 picnic. (Photo by Rink)



Sylvester in his early outrageous...



In the 1974 Fair and picnic in Golden Gate Park, evidence of the hippie generation is still apparent. (Photo by Rink)



The 1977 Gay Freedom Day Parade. (Photo by Rink)



The 1976 Gay Parade. (Photo by Rink)



The 1975 Fair in the Park after the Parade. (Photo by Rink)



The 1978 Gay Parade brings out an estimated 310,000. (Photo by Rink)



Black Gay contingent at the 1978 Gay Parade. (Photo by Rink)

FIRST, FAR OUT...



In the 70's, some of us cleaned up our act. (Photo by Rink)

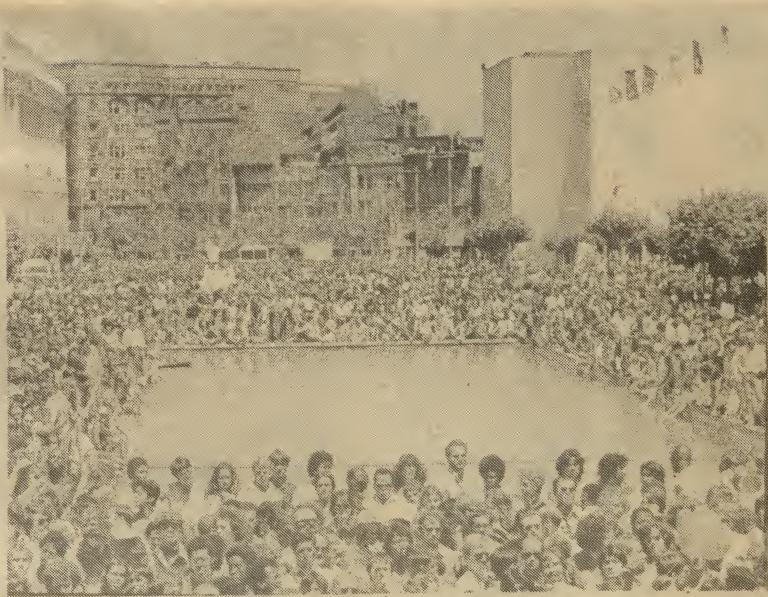


1975 witnessed the first Dykes on Bikes. (Photo by Rink)

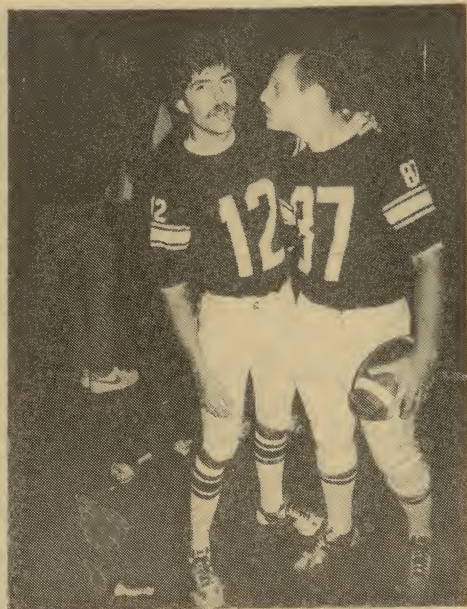
THEN HOT...



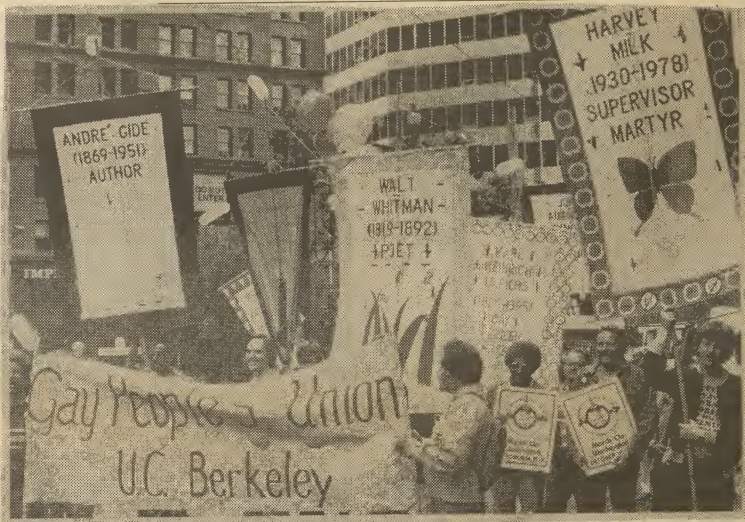
At a picnic following the 1977 parade, Gay women decide to let it all hang out. (Photo by Rink)



1978 at Civic Center Gay Day — everywhere but in the pool... (Photo by Rink)



In the 70's drag goes more butch than sis (Photo by Rink)



Harvey is immortalized with the Gay greats at the 1979 Parade. (Photo by Rink)



Denis Peron and friends getting signatures on the marijuana initiative (at Haight and Ashbury). (Photo by Rink)



Pop artist and "problem" Robert Opel (L) seen here at his Fey Way Gallery on Howard Street — before his 1979 murder. (Photo by Rink)



Hanging out at DJ's on Castro Street on a Sunday afternoon. (Photo by Rink)



1977 posters against the Briggs Initiative. (Photo by Rink)

**WITH NO
APOLOGIES**



Memorial floral tributes to slain Robert Hillsborough — Gay Day Parade 1977. (Photo by Rink)



Disco darlings, 1979. (Photo by Rink)

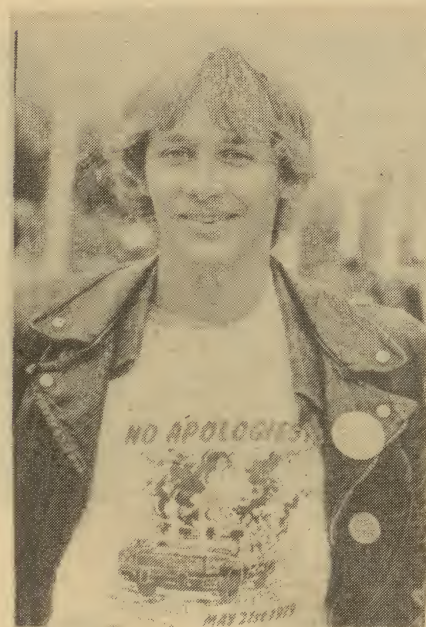


A Gay first of the 70's — genderfuck finds its way to a bridal party. (Photo by Rink)



"White Night" riot, 1979 — Supervisor Silver felled by a rock. (Photo by Rink)

HIGHS AND LOWS...



A 1979 Gay with attitude. (Photo by Rink)



A Winter 1980 Gay March on the State Capitol brings rain and more rain. (Photo by Rink)

Ten Years of Politics

From The Closets To The Barricades To An Uncertain Tomorrow

by Bill Beardemphl

Bob Ross, longtime friend and publisher of B.A.R., asked me to write a political retrospective for this anniversary issue. Years ago I wrote a regular column for B.A.R. prior to starting my own publication, the *SAN FRANCISCO SENTINEL*, and I am happy to oblige with my subjective reminiscences. Congratulations to B.A.R. for its ten years of service to the homosexual community.



Castro Street, once a declining neighborhood, emerges in the 70's as a Gay playground and Gay ghetto in the years following the demise of the Haight-Ashbury. (Photo by Rink)

PRELUDE

To understand our political climate with its variances up to today, one must grasp some beginning political activities by homosexuals in San Francisco and the societal double standard in treatment of homosexuals during the 50's. Those homosexuals who contributed to socially acceptable values were "in" as long as they remained "in the closet." Those homosexuals who pursued any homosexual gratification or homosexual cultural outlets were "out" and therefore exploitable (i.e. beaten, arrested, murdered, harassed) with impunity by everyone including the police, politicians, ministers and journalists. Any exception to this suppression was heralded as a victory by an overly naive homosexual populace.

In the mid-50's a "pull lever" campaign was tried to get a vote count on the homosexual voting bloc. Details are obscured by faulty memories and lack of documentation, but it was the first political action by the homosexual community of San Francisco.

Unusable as the first attempt was, a small group formed in the early 60's. Its only political act was to attempt to get an accurate, usable vote count of homosexuals, again. In 1961, an entertainer in a bar frequented by homosexuals was selected by this group to run for Supervisor with the proviso that the candidate would NOT campaign except for a homosexual vote count and would NEVER serve if, by some stretch of the imagination, he should win. Living in a world of illusion, this candidate went back on his word and the sponsoring group, along with the overall homosexual community, withdrew support. The ensuing disaster was monitored by politicians. In that election, a total of 228,748 votes were cast; 33 candidates ran for

Supervisors with city-wide selection of the top 5; the candidate getting the homosexual vote count came in 28th with 5,571 votes. Prior euphoria amongst the politically astute homosexuals (caused by Wolden's mayoral defeat after he had attacked homosexuals in San Francisco) was destroyed. In 1966 we have Governor Reagan elected promising to get rid of "... beatniks, communists and homosexuals ..." in California.

A low ebb in the tide of homosexual rights marked the beginning of the Society for Individual Rights in the mid-60's. I acted as founding President and first President of SIR, and I believe that this organization changed the political rights of homosexuals in San Francisco up to the mid-70's. Political changes started in 1965 with candidates' nights for the homosexual community and related activities. The first test of homosexual voting strength came with SIR's endorsement of an unknown Bob Gonzales running for Supervisor who got about 31,000 votes without money or press. Gonzales credited 2/3 of his votes to the homosexual community and never let the homosexual community down in anything that was asked of him after he became a Supervisor. By 1969 the homosexual voting bloc

for the Council on Religion and the Homosexuals. This burst received wide publicity in San Francisco and began the change from suppression of homosexuals to a working relationship and respect between the homosexual community and the overall community.

Persons unfamiliar with the suppressions of homosexuals during the 60's in San Francisco can realize a little of our frustrations in trying to obtain our rights by reading just one excerpt from a publication of November 1965. These incidents were common in the 60's: "... Chris Boretta, the owner of the Cellar, whose bartenders reported being taken to the police station and being beaten by over 15 policemen for 45 minutes. When they were released from the hospital, they were told to leave town or suffer the consequences..."

THE SEVENTIES

The 70's ushered in great potential for homosexually-oriented businesses in San Francisco, and the *Bay Area Reporter* was just one of these businesses that started then and has had enormous success. While the 70's started in San Francisco with a positive homosexual rights movement

For the 80's, new Gay leaders must be developed.

was openly courted by most politicians, and Dianne Feinstein credited this support for her election. Later Mrs. Feinstein said that the homosexual voting bloc provided her the votes for the Presidency of the Board of Supervisors.

But the most important event of the 60's that changed the direction of the struggle was the police raid on January 1, 1965, at California Hall. In progress was a benefit dance

on the rise with no apparent end in sight, we had the beginning rumblings, also, of what I believe is the self-destruction of homosexual rights from neo-revolutionary groups of homosexuals. This was highlighted by the most negative act of the homosexual rights movement, the Stonewall riots in New York City, a few months prior to 1970. But, this again is a complicated and detailed situation to be left to other publications. What we end up with

during the 70's are two separate but combined homosexual rights movements, one advocating positive achievements while the other is self-destructive.

★ ★ ★

Illinois became the first state to decriminalize homosexual acts, and 22 other states were added during the 70's. While we have 4 American cities approve of anti-homosexual crusades in the 70's, we have 37 cities enacting ordinances protecting homosexual rights.

The changes during the 70's in national politicking have been interesting. While President Nixon on the one hand was rejecting a Presidential Commission Report on Homosexuality as too favorable, we had Republican rumors being circulated of the administration's understanding of our rights. This is reinforced in San Francisco by a supposedly private "affair" within the "official families"; how many remember Randy Agnew and Joe Alioto Jr. being called for dinner over the public address system at the "P.S. Restaurant"? The rumors ran rampant. But, by the 80's all presidential candidates have to carefully speak

Milk to address that gathering after the debate. Later, Milk was writing for me in the *Sentinel* and this lasted until we had a private disagreement over his campaign tactics. Milk quit his column, "Waves From The Left," and started writing for B.A.R. after publicly charging that I was an embarrassment to him. I later worked and helped achieve Milk's election to Supervisor in 1977 under the finally passed District Election plan with backing of the Gay press.

During Milk's term, he stimulated strong rifts within the homosexual community, and it looked for awhile like the end for Milk's Supervisorial seat or, at least, a bitter fight that could further split the homosexual community. Milk's assassination was a devastating blow, and I feel that the San Francisco homosexual community's finest hour was the candlelight parade tribute to Milk and Moscone.

The subsequent appointment and election of Harry Britt as a Supervisor has shown a new trend in the political manipulation of the homosexual community by pols, while further dividing our com-

From homosexual to Gay community in 10 years.

to the issue of homosexual rights, upfront, because Governor Brown has forced the issue.

munity.

★ ★ ★

A political maturing of homosexuals also started in the 70's by expanding our political discussions to include our political opponents. Such was the case with the mayoral elections of 1975 and the brunch of homosexuals with John Barbagelata.

In the 70's we also saw the formation of political clubs by and for homosexuals; i.e. Alice Toklas, Stonewall, Harvey Milk Democratic Clubs, and Concerned Republicans for Individual Rights on the other side of the political aisle.

★ ★ ★

While there has been much homosexual political activity in the ten years of B.A.R.'s existence, much of which we have not been able to touch upon in this short essay, the highlight, politically, has to be the anti-homosexual crusade "Save Our Children," starring Anita Bryant, that started in 1977 in Miami, Florida. This fundamentalist Christian campaign ended in California as the defeated Briggs initiative which would have banned homosexuals from teaching in public schools. What still, it seems to me, has to be understood by homosexuals in San Francisco is that this defeat for that anti-homosexual ballot measure was not a victory for homosexual rights in a positive sense. Briggs' proposition was defeated by Briggs, also, and was not an issue won by homosexual rights advocates. As Briggs simply stated the issue, persons should be banned from holding certain jobs and enjoying certain civil rights in this state through laws. Even the rednecks in Sonoma County, where I now live, would not vote to take jobs and civil rights away from persons by law. But, on the other side of the same coin, these same voters would not vote special privileges being granted to anyone. Such an issue would be interpreted as forcing people to act against their own rights. It does appear that no amount of campaign rhetoric can change these positions. They are NOT based on acceptance or rejection of homosexuality but on

★ ★ ★

The struggle for an elected upfront homosexual in city government really began in 1973 with the first campaign for District Election of Supervisors. We set up a debate for the Tavern Guild on this issue that was held in a bar at Sixth and Folsom. Arguing for District Elections was Marina, political columnist, and against was Jack Molinari, Supervisor. The TGFSF decided in favor of District Elections, helping to put it across in precincts with largely homosexual populations. It was at this debate that I first met Harvey Milk, ponytail and all, waging his first campaign for Supervisor on the street outside that meeting. I gained permission from Bob Ross, President of TGFSF, to allow

the concepts of civil and human rights of all citizens in this country. The homosexual community should learn this lesson well and then act and work politically for future homosexual rights gains within these guidelines.

THE FUTURE

A political malaise seems to have set in in the San Francisco homosexual community. The in-fighting between neorevolutionaries, closeted bitches, self-styled saviors, S&M, drag, leather, and all the myriad sections of the San Francisco homosexual community can quickly burn out even the most dedicated of those who have leadership ability. Those persons presently parading in leadership regalia have not concerned themselves with developing personal ability, nor consensus, nor unity, and are

out of touch with those in the homosexual community who need them the most. In San Francisco there are no longer any immediate easily identifiable opponents of homosexual rights; maybe that is one of the problems. When leadership is looked to for positive actions within the homosexual community, those persons who are publishers of papers, i.e. B.A.R., *Sentinel*, *The Voice*, are called upon for duty. This is a role that they should not fill because it compromises and conflicts with their role as journalists. The homosexual political community has got to face its responsibilities and start developing leaders.

Bill Beardemphl

Christian Voice Backs Reagan

Christian Voice, the 187,000-member Christian fundamentalist organization which some observers describe as anti-Gay, announced that it has endorsed the presidential campaign of ex-California governor Ronald Reagan. The group said it planned to begin mailing five million or so pro-Reagan letters, and to also begin conducting a "media blitz" championing Reagan in newspaper ads and in a 30-minute television interview.

Christian Voice is, according to the *Los Angeles Times*, "the largest of the new religious lobbies organized to enlist fundamentalist support for conservative Christian candidates and to target liberal officeholders for defeat." The group is registered with the Internal Revenue Service as non-profit and non-tax exempt, and can therefore openly involve itself in partisan political activity.

Christian Voice's executive director, Richard Zone, told the *Gay Rights Guardian* in a 1979 interview that Gay men and Lesbians ought to realize that "homosexuality is a problem in their lives, and there really is a solution." The solution, he asserted, is conversion to heterosexuality "through believing in Jesus Christ."

In my judgment, that which Lesbians and Gay men are working toward — the construction of a new, non-sexist society — is the most critical political agenda of the 80's. We have a long way to go, however, to sell that idea to the larger world of political people.

Part of the reason for the secondary importance assigned

The Gay Movement Today and Tomorrow

Gay Advances are Crucial to A Non-Sexist Society

by Supervisor Harry Britt



Mixed doubles along Castro. (Photo by Rink)

to our movement is, of course, the continued nervousness in our society around homosexuality. Another factor, however, is that we have not yet asserted our legitimate claims. The fight against sexism should have the same centrality in the 80's that the civil rights movement and the anti-war movement did in earlier decades. It won't, however, unless we base our own political strategies on a strong sense that our experience growing up in a sexist society has given us a uniquely powerful message that needs to be

are arrayed against us in our effort to be what our bodies tell us we are.

In that situation, the first and most natural political strategy is to do whatever is in our power to accommodate our feelings to parental expectations. All of us have done that, and have purchased some peace that way. Most of us, however, have taken the next step, of realizing that our lives must be based on open affirmation of what is natural to us.

"In the next decade the Gay press will have a much larger role to play in defining for the larger society the movement away from sexism" . . . Harry Britt

heard loud and clear by non-Gay people.

The first political situation any of us has faced is that of being a Gay girl or boy growing up in a family. We discover early that our total welfare, economically and affectively, is dependent on the good will of our parents. We also discover that our homosexuality is totally contrary to their plans for our lives, and that the full resources of family, school, and church

In the same way every minority tries to accommodate itself politically to the values of the larger society, to carve out a safe place for its people. There's nothing wrong with this strategy when it's the only one available. But as the Black movement discovered early on that there is no comfortable place for Blacks in a racist society, Lesbians and Gay men must realize there's no safe place for us in a sexist society.



Supervisor Harry Britt sees the Gay Rights Movement entering a new phase in the next decade. It could well be the driving force to end sexism.

NOW OPEN

April Special

\$12.00 single
\$20.00 double

964 Howard Street
(Between 5th & 6th
San Francisco
(415) 546-7699

\$14.00 and up
includes continental breakfast
telephone message service
parking available
inquire about our many other
services

We'll take care of you

TRANSCENDING THE MYTHS LESBIAN & GAY AWARENESS WEEK APRIL 14-18

Keynote Speakers

Kate Millett
Lesbian-feminist Author
Charles Brydón
Co-director of the National Gay Task Force

Daily Workshops & Presentations

Closing Concert

Casselberry-Dupree
Blackberri
Steve Grossman



FUNDED BY ASSOCIATED STUDENTS, S.J.S.U.

All events will be held at the Student Union,
San Jose State University.
Free child-care at all evening performances.
All events are wheelchair accessible.
Signers will be at all evening events.
For more information call: 408-277-2047

We simply cannot achieve what we want for ourselves — full, natural participation in society — without a victory over sexism. There is no such thing as "human rights for Gay people" in a sexist society. The women's movement and the Gay movement are up against something fundamentally wrong in our culture, and must develop political strategies that effectively end sexism.

"The creation of a society free from sexism is the most urgent political agenda of the 80's" . . .
Harry Britt

And we must do it not just for ourselves.

Sexism is the fundamental political problem of our society, for straights as well as Gays, for men as well as women. The narrow limitation on accepted roles for women and on sexual expression for Gay people are not incidental to our culture. We cannot separate the power positions assigned to men over women from that assigned to Whites over Blacks. The same forces in family,

church and state which reinforce sexist models for personal lifestyles also shape our foreign policy and our economic system. As women and Gay men address with real political effectiveness the sexist basis of our society, we are going to discover far-reaching implications for the way all political decisions are made.

Gay people, like every other minority that has been treated

as less than human, have a special history that has given us some special wisdom to share with a nation in trouble. We, with the women's movement, are in a position to speak the clearest message that America needs to hear about restructuring our society in ways that are natural and just. If we are not heard, the whole society suffers. But we do, right now, have the ear of the American political system, the opportu-

nity to shape in a decisive way the values and directions of our society. The creation of a society free from sexism is the most urgent political agenda of the 80's, and we are in a position to make it happen. Gay power is not a function of our numbers or our wealth, but of our being placed by our history in a situation where that which we have to say is that which the world most desperately needs to hear. At the March on Washington last year there was a clear sense that Lesbians and Gay men all over the country are ready to speak out as never before.

For ten years, B.A.R. has been the political voice of San Francisco's Gay community for thousands of people. This paper deserves a great deal of credit for our success in making the Gay community both progressive and effective.

In the next decade the Gay press will have a much larger role to play in defining for the larger society the movement away from sexism. I don't think we'll run out of news!

Harry Britt

OUR RIGHTS OUR FIGHT

Join
**ACLU/GAY RIGHTS
NORTHERN CALIFORNIA CHAPTER**

ACLU/GAY RIGHTS CHAPTER
814 Mission Street, Suite 301
San Francisco 94103

☐ \$5 Low Income ☐ \$20 Single ☐ \$30 Couple
☐ \$35 Contributing ☐ \$50 Joint Contributing

Name _____

Address _____

City State Zip _____

Gay Youth States Goals

The Gay Youth Community Coalition is an association of Gay men and women under 21 working to build a stronger Gay youth community in the Bay Area.

Coalition projects include a monthly newsletter, a national network of Gay youth support programs, outreach to Gay students in Bay Area high schools and getting a place for young Gay people to socialize.

According to Coalition secretary David L. Dayog, "There's a real feeling of isolation that comes with being young and Gay, especially when you're in high school. You wonder if you're the only one, and, for many Gay young people, there's no one to talk to. You also have to constantly examine everything you do and say — 'Does this sound Gay?'"

Dayog says that if a Gay young person is "discovered," they can be the object of harassment by fellow students and by parents. "Gay students have been threatened, attacked in the halls and had food thrown at them in their school cafeterias. Parents have even committed their Gay kids to mental institutions for being 'incorrigible.'"

Dayog describes the Coalition as an attempt to solve some of these problems and to organize the Gay youth community to protect its own interests. For example, the Coalition is working to send representatives to the California Statehouse Conference on Children and Youth in April.

The next meeting of the Gay Youth Community Coalition, open to all interested persons,

For further information contact Michael Nulty, 552-6025.

"Instant sex is a time and labor saving device, but as leisure and energy are what we now have in excess, this is no recommendation. For flavor it will never supersede the stuff you peel and cook."
... Quentin Crisp

GRAND OPENING APRIL 26

**Sunday, April 27
641 Hoedown**

Games — Entertainment
B.B.Q. Ribs and Salad

Donation \$7.00

All proceeds to Santa Clara Valley Coalition for Human Rights. Tickets available at 641 Club and other selected San Jose bars.



**SADDLE UP AT THE 641
641 Stockton Street
San Jose, California
292-7069**



Geary Evergreen

plants and things

914 Geary Street

at Larkin

11 am to 7 pm
(closed Mondays)



IS YOUR SMILE IN DANGER?

MARK J. BUSCHÉ, D.D.S.

DENTIST

4053 18TH STREET (AT HARTFORD)

BY APPOINTMENT

861-4864



THE CASTRO'S MOST COMPLETE
SELECTION



**GO WEST
YOUNG MAN**

**AUTHENTIC
WESTERN WEAR
FOR MEN**

BOOTS • SHIRTS • HATS
BELTS • JEANS • GIFTS
OUTERWEAR • ACCESSORIES
JEWELRY • SPURS • ETC.

4033 18TH STREET • SAN FRANCISCO • (415) 863-5253

**ISN'T IT TIME YOU DID
YOUR OWN BODY
A FAVOR?**

★ ★ ★

**Medical Weight Control
Clinic, Inc.**

PERSONAL • PROFESSIONAL • EFFECTIVE

2380 Junipero Serra
Daly City

992-1244
for appt.

False Political Idols

Gay Lib Don't Need A Weatherman to Know Which Way the Wind Blows

by C. W. Ellis

The movers and shakers of the 1960's (salient figures in a generation called the most idealistic, intelligent, and involved) expounded new ideas, experimented with new ways of living, and excoriated the institutions of the day with the entire planet witnessing the spectacle. The political landscape was altered more in the space of a few searing years than it had been in the three decades and two wars prior.

gendering the popular notion that morality consists chiefly of obedience to government law, this implication has been wholly ignored by even the most idealistic, intelligent and inviolate generation.

Anti-War to Anti-Everything

The Peace Movement began as an expression of

easier to target than the Universal Soldier; the enemy was portrayed as the power of private capital, at its point of greatest concentration, America.

This belief and many corollary assumptions found their way, unstated, into a number of single issue action groups which influenced politics far beyond the diminishing war effort in Southeast Asia. Now we have Common Cause, which wants to limit private money from federal elections, as if virtue will flow unchecked from such a design; anti-nukers often equate their nemesis with private enterprise and profit; and even the President of the United States characterizes American businesses that make money as "obscene."

The motivation for many anti-war - iors, especially the more intellectual, changed; and instead of daffodils, a great number of hands clutched cudgels. The highest moral hopes of a generation (shared by all who had ever hoped for "the war to end all wars") were co-opted by a much lower force, one that would prove persistent over the years, the force of the radical left.

The instinct to rely on forms and theories developed in the civil rights and anti-war movements proved so pervasive that not even the Gay movement, a group for which few parallels come readily to mind, was spared its effects.

After ten years, the Gay movement remains largely a parody of earlier movements. Spokesmen for the movement have defined their enfranchisement in terms of civil rights, so explicitly that the first national Gay march on Washington chose inclusion of Gays in the Civil Rights Act of 1964 as a priority demand. Laws prohibiting private sex between responsible people still stand in many states, yet somehow the Gay rights debate has centered around quickly drawn local ordinances whose double-edged swords would supposedly excise discrimination against homosexuals in hous-

Doctrines asserted in strident terms in those turbulent times almost twenty years ago became the underlying, often unstated, assumptions of a later regime of government technicians, speech writers, media opinion makers, and others. Single issue political action groups, modeled after the tactics of the anti-war movement, occupied the headlines of the late 70's as neatly as bombings and student rebels had ten years before. Along with organizing tactics, many of these groups also picked up the neo-marxist analysis of society and history popular in the anti-war/student movements of the 60's. This point of view, and the strategies which flow from it, blindly pursued, have succeeded in obscuring cogent possibilities for successful political action. This can be seen most clearly in the Gay movement, where even the leaders of the movement have seemed to have missed or misunderstood the obvious implications of their struggle.

Minority Rights

The Civil Rights Act of 1964 was viewed as a moral necessity at the time. Black people's human dignity was being denied and the wrong had to be rectified. Hence the moral obligations of a nation became the administrative duty of a government agency.

The obvious advances made by Blacks over the past fifteen years encouraged acceptance of the model presented by the Civil Rights Act. A non-racist white would not question the emergence of a new quota system in education and employment. Would any media Black leader regard the City of Chicago spending more money on gas for school busses than on books for students as anything but the best way to achieve the best education for all races. No one would suggest that laws could not replace ethics, or that, ultimately, government power would be a poor substitute for moral individuals. Indeed, the popular assumption developed that the sole road to salvation for anyone lay solely in finding a group appellation with a capital letter to identify with, and petitioning legislatures for protection of that group's rights. Although making government law the chief instrument of morals carries with it the distinct danger of en-

a well-fed generation who idealistically, and naively, believed they could put an end to war in their lifetime. Bright-eyed and healthy young people thronged into sunny streets and parks armed with daffodils and the conviction of moral fervor. Their target was the Universal Soldier without whom war could not be fought. From these humble beginnings emerged a movement whose recondit philosophy would capture the hearts and minds of an American intelligentsia and alter the course of world events in less than ten years.

Opposition to all wars became opposition to the American war in Southeast Asia, and the organizers of the opposition began to enunciate a rationale for activism which replaced the earlier ensign of moral pacifism. The new doctrine stated that the American war effort was wholly and necessarily corrupt, a manifestation of the evil inherent in the American economic system. The Viet Cong were regarded as analogous to American Blacks fighting for civil rights: the needs of the poor would be met outside the capitalist economic structure.

This new philosophy proved versatile, and compelling. Everyone from paramedics at the clap clinic to Puerto Ricans that try to kill Presidents to ecosystem watch groups could be understood as having the same raison d'être, and accommodated within a single world view. The enemy was much



The 1970 Gay scene. The Savoy Tuoli on Upper Grant Street — when North Beach had more Gay bars and more visible Gay men.

ing and employment.

While the emulation of civil rights marchers of the 60's fits neatly into a slot on the desks of media assignment editors across the nation, undue insistence on that familiar model by Gay activists pre-empts other approaches better suited to today's political thinking. The fight against government encroachment on the sovereign individual is a popular rebellion in this day and age, and nothing could better exemplify this than the Gay struggle for a private personal life. Put in

The desire of all individuals to be free of state-enforced standards of behavior which reflect the prejudices of either autocracy, theocracy, or "the majority," is not typically the concern of the traditional left, with its fetish for aggrandized state power and equality-by-any-means-necessary. The realities of Gay oppression transcend the mechanical formulae of marxist/socialist ideologies, and present unique insights into the role of the unlettered individual as the essential unit of society.

"After 10 years the Gay movement remains largely a parody of earlier movements" . . . Curtis Ellis

these terms, even Ronald Reagan, William Buckley, and Howard Jarvis must come around, as they did on Proposition 6.

The Gay struggle against state-sponsored stigmatization clearly challenges government intrusion into the lives of individuals, yet I wonder how many Gay activists comprehend this facet of their fight. Anita Bryant's and Fidel Castro's view of the role of homosexuals in society is essentially the same, but this fact is ignored while Dade County activists vainly attempt to construct a leftist-inspired united front coalition of "the working class, Blacks, Latinos, women, etc." Meanwhile, Gay activists rely on the resources and ideology of the Revolutionary Socialist League (communists) to "Stop the Movie 'Cruising,'" and much of the Gay press dogmatically labels their opposition "the Right."

Leftist groups, portraying themselves as "the natural allies of Gays and all oppressed people" demand toadyism from Gays in return for a promise that Gays will be remembered "after the revolution" (when the more important business has been taken care of). But as long as the Gay movement looks to the left for its analyses and strategies, Gays will continue to overlook the most cogent messages inherent to their movement and relevant to society as a whole.

C.W. Ellis



A big hit in the late 70's was hanging out on Market Street. (Photo by Rink)

Anti-Nazi Rally

A call to action! "The April 19 Committee Against Nazis" will hold a counter demonstration Saturday, April 19, at 11AM at Civic Center. The ad-hoc committee invites Gays, Jews, Blacks, and working people to join the counter demonstration. Call 863-6964 for more information.

Considering a Gay travel adventure?

For the Gay way, contact:

A. Marc Leventhal
B.A.R. Travel Writer
(415) 421-4460

WORLD TRAVEL ARRANGERS
312 KEARNY STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94108

The comfort and hospitality of a beautifully restored Victorian mansion await you. Located near the Castro and Folsom areas in San Francisco's "sunbelt," we offer a rooftop sundeck, solar-heated hot tub Jacuzzi and a unique "tanning room." Large guest rooms feature wet bars or kitchens and European-style shared baths with complimentary continental breakfast served in our traditional double parlor. The Inn's friendly staff will assist you in finding what you want in San Francisco. Public transportation and the BART system are nearby. Rates begin at \$19 single or double.

The Inn San Francisco
943 South Van Ness Avenue
San Francisco 94110
Telephone 415/641-0188

Send for our brochure.

LIMITED SEATING —
RESERVATIONS RECOMMENDED

Repeat of a Sellout . . . A Party

of
Just
Clean
Fun

Free Buffet
6 to 7:30PM

Every Sunday
beginning
April 13
6PM - 2AM
Just \$1.00

Auditions:
Amateur Male
Striptease
8PM - 10PM

Come show your
Where's

Sign up by 7PM
MC auditions
welcome

401 BROADWAY
(Corner of Montgomery)

San Francisco 94133
398-SOAP

Super Disco til 2AM

THE PARTIES OF THE 80's!

NO-HOST BAR

Ten Years That Changed the World

Why are they changing back?

by Priscilla Alexander

Anniversaries are funny things. Ten years ago, B.A.R. was born. Ten years ago I was straight. Ten years and four months ago, I went to my first consciousness raising meeting, on the eve of the new decade.

Before consciousness raising, before *Ms. Magazine*, before Del Martin and Phyllis Lyon wrote *Lesbian Woman*,

before Kate Millett wrote *Sexual Politics*, before Susan Brownmiller wrote *Against Our Will: Men, Women and Rape*, before Del Martin wrote *Battered Wives*, women's lives were different. Before women got together in consciousness raising groups, formed rape crisis centers, battered wives' shelters, and the thousand other groups in which we have come together to analyze and

protect our lives, women's lives were different. Before women got together and formed the National Organization for Women, the National Women's Political Caucus, the National Abortion Rights Action League, Coyote, Women Against Violence in Pornography and Media, and a host of other activist organizations dedicated to educating the world for change, women's lives were different.

In the beginning of 1970, I was a failure. I was not married. I was not in a long-term, pair-bonded relationship. I had no child. I worked for a living as a teacher. By the end of 1970, and a year of consciousness raising, I was a success. I was not married. I was not in a long-term, pair-bonded relationship. I had no child. I had a career as a teacher. Nothing changed except my vision.

It is hard to remember what it was like, but before 1970 women had no identity in and of themselves. Betty Friedan, who really started this wave of the women's movement, wrote a book called *Feminine Mystique*, which said that in our lives behind men, hidden by men, locked up in the purdah of kitchens, we were slowly going insane. That was the first lift of the sewer cover. Women's lives have certainly changed since then, but not without travail. It is, after all, difficult to come out of the closet, difficult to give up the step-and-fetch-it ways. Phyllis Schlafly says women don't want equality, that we have more power behind the throne than we would have on it, and men had better continue to pay our way, pay us to



Market & Castro — the crossroads of Gay America. (Photo by Rink)

stay home, not in a wage but in an allowance, as we go back to being happy slaves.

But more women have moved out of the cocoon, the cocoon in which we now know we were battered and raped if we did not do just right, too many times to be remembered.

What are the changes? Sometimes, now, it is hard to tell. There was a time, of course, when skirts were given up so heartily that even the chi-chi designers had to cow to our demands. Stiletto heels and slit skirts, strapless tubes, and other hooker trappings have reappeared, however, as women's salaries have failed to rise as fast as men's, so that women earn less, relative to men, than they did ten years ago. There was a time when everything seemed open, all possibilities were real. The Equal Rights Amendment seemed assured of ratification. The Supreme Court had enabled all women to choose abortion, if motherhood was not in their best interests. Beginning with Illinois, state after state had seen fit to decriminalize sex between consenting adults, including adults of the same gender, with California doing so in 1976. There was a growing consciousness of what rape really is; police were becoming more sensitive in their work with victims, and rape crisis centers were springing up all over the world to help women deal with this traumatic event. Shelters for battered wives were set up in one city after another, following the lead of our sisters in England. It looked as though our work was beginning to pay off, that women would soon begin to see real changes.

But today, as we celebrate ten years of the publication of this newspaper, the future does not look so safe. The violence against Gay men that so concerns us in this city parallels an astronomical rise in the rate of sexual assault against women. This physical threat to our lives is happening at the same time that the religious fundamentalists of the world are mounting campaigns to erode what few gains women have made.

In Iran, the Ayatollah demanded that women return to the veil, and although he softened the demand somewhat when women poured into the streets, in fact most women wear the Chador now. In Israel, Orthodox Jews were able to cram repressive restric-

tions on abortion down the throats of Israeli women. In this country, Mormons failed in their attempt to control the 1977 National Women's Conference in Houston, but they are expected to be more successful with the up and coming Conference on Families. The Mormons are leading the fight to block ratification of the ERA, just as the Catholic Church is leading the fight against abortion.

The same religious fundamentalists are also the cutting edge of the resistance to Gay rights. Anita Bryant wanted, and still wants and does mass mailings to save the children from our molesting propensities. The Ayatollah, even as he required the veil, executed Gay men and women prostitutes. The Pope, in the Vatican City that once was home to 7,000 women prostitutes (at a time when convents and brothels were sometimes indistinguishable) says women should return to their correct role as mothers, and will not grant us power within the Church. There is no likelihood of this Pope's ending churchly prohibitions of homosexuality, even if Paul VI did wear a hair shirt under his silken gowns.

Although San Francisco has an openly Gay Supervisor, and almost half of the Board of Supervisors are women, that is a rare phenomenon. Less than two percent of our elected representatives, nationwide, are women, and there are only two or three out-of-the-closet Lesbians and Gay men in office, a number that is too small to mean anything statistically.

Even here, with our unusual average, we do not have it easy, as women or as Gay people. Women earn even less, relative to men, in California than in other parts of the country. And San Francisco's reputation as a Gay mecca has encouraged large-scale immigration, with all the problems that come with large population shifts. The newcomers, needing jobs and places to live, push the old-timers out. When the newcomers are easily identifiable, they become easy targets for abuse.

So ten years into our changing lives, there is no time to rest. Our people in Santa Clara County and San Jose are fighting to hold on to an anti-discrimination ordinance. And one reason the puritans feel free to attack any Gay rights accomplishments is because

GENERAL DENTISTRY



Cosmetic
& Preventive
Services

Donald Watson
D.M.D.

450 Sutter
Suite 2526
434-0259

Serving You and Your Business

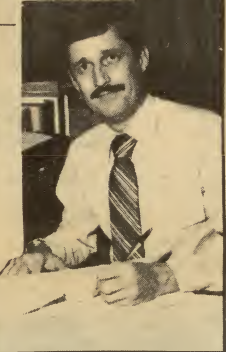
in the Gay Community —

Rick Manning
Lawyer

GENERAL PRACTICE:
• Personal Injury • Dissolutions
• Wills • Criminal Problems

BUSINESS PRACTICE:
• Corporations/Partnerships
• Complete Collection Service
• Contracts

235 Montgomery St., No. 935
San Francisco, Ca 94104
(415) 433-3772



A MAN'S BAR IN TERRIFIC HEIGHTS

#1

2201 Fillmore Street
(at Sacramento)

567-4699

MON-FRI 4PM to 2AM
SAT-SUN 2PM to 2AM

Media Queen

Town Without Pity

by Konstantin Berlandt

The other day (yesterday, I believe it was), I was walking down the street when this kid whistles at me from an upper story apartment window. He makes a sign with two fingers to his lips he wants to smoke, and he waves his hand for me to come up.

He couldn't have been more than 9 or 10 or 12 — a small 12/a big 8. I kept walking.

He was Chicano, and in this neighborhood I suspected a trap, clutching the whistle I had only this morning added to my keychain — the coincidence too ominous. His family, pimp or gang of buddies from Mission High might be lying in wait at the top of those stairs. Curtains for me, or least a beating, a lifetime to pay off against going to jail, being exposed.

I looked over my shoulder. He was still waving, becoming smaller and smaller as I got further away. Pick on someone your own size, I told myself. Little kids only mean trouble.

I sighed. This was too much — much too dangerous for my innocent blood. This was just the kind of thing people complain we do. I circled back. Maybe he didn't even want sex. Maybe drugs were all that interested him. Maybe he needed a fix and was willing to do anything for it.

He was still standing in the window, and when he saw me again he slipped behind the curtain to reappear with his shirt raised to the bottom of his rib cage and his pants slipped to expose a bare hip. Whatever he may have had in mind, he sure knew mine.

I walked around the block once more, then sat on a concrete wall across the street from his home. Catholic cloned children played in the schoolyard behind me while I posed as a letter writer, hoping he would descend for conversation before the police charged me with loitering.

If we could just talk, if I could be sure he were sincere, if I could just be sure we were amenable and would be safe — his home or mine — that it was okay to go up there, that I could trust him.

The neighbors were probably watching. They would see us talking together — maybe suspected already.

Priscilla Alexander (Cont.)

they know that even women have not been able to secure their rights. If the Equal Rights Amendment is not ratified, every legislative gain we have made will be under attack.

★ ★ ★

The big push for ratification is on in Illinois, and there will be a huge ERA March in Chicago on May 10. Round-trip fare is \$198 through the San Francisco Chapter of N.O.W. Even that small price is too steep for most women (remember, in California its 49 cents for every dollar you men make). So I am going to tell you Gay men how you can help to Send an Amazon to Chicago. Send me money, any amount will do, at

He appeared at the foot of the stairs and waved me across the street into the shadow of his building.

"My mother came home," he said.

I offered him my phone number on a piece of paper. He took it, and smiled back at me as he went bounding up the stairs again. I smiled back. He was Gay.

★ ★ ★

I came home as fast as I could and sat by the phone most of the afternoon.

Maybe his mother will come across my number when she does his laundry. Maybe she'll turn it over to the police, who will investigate and book me for conspiracy to seduce a young child, a la Ken Parnell, accused kidnapper/molester of Timmy White and Steve Stayner.

Bad news makes good headlines.

In the flick of an eye I might have become a media casualty in the war of misinformation and misrepresentation.

While certified straight men — i.e., fathers — ogle all Saturday afternoon while their

Saturday afternoon their Little Leaguers, urging them on with shrill cries and memories of when Dad was a kid and ran the hundred yard dash.

I remember years in front of the mirror reaching out to no one but the image there. I might have preferred leaning out my window to some queen off Castro with guts enough to turn around and stare and take me up on my unexplained offer (request).

★ ★ ★

The B.A.R. is ten years old today, the same age, give or take a couple years, as the character in this story, living only a few blocks from the little newspaper office at 15th and Natoma Streets. The distance between these two places of residence is a measure of the influence not only of this paper but our developing culture and response to the situation around us. The living legend is the legacy of our lives, the standard of our actions and politics.

Certainly this particular boy may have felt safer approach-

ing a known Gay man off the street than telling his family or friends who might call him queer. Perhaps the phone numbers of Gay youth and Gay Latino organizations might have been as or more useful than mine. But the story does point out once again the extraordinary distance between what we now call "the Gay mecca" and what we mean by Gay freedom.

MECLA Dinner Raises \$110,000

Los Angeles, CA

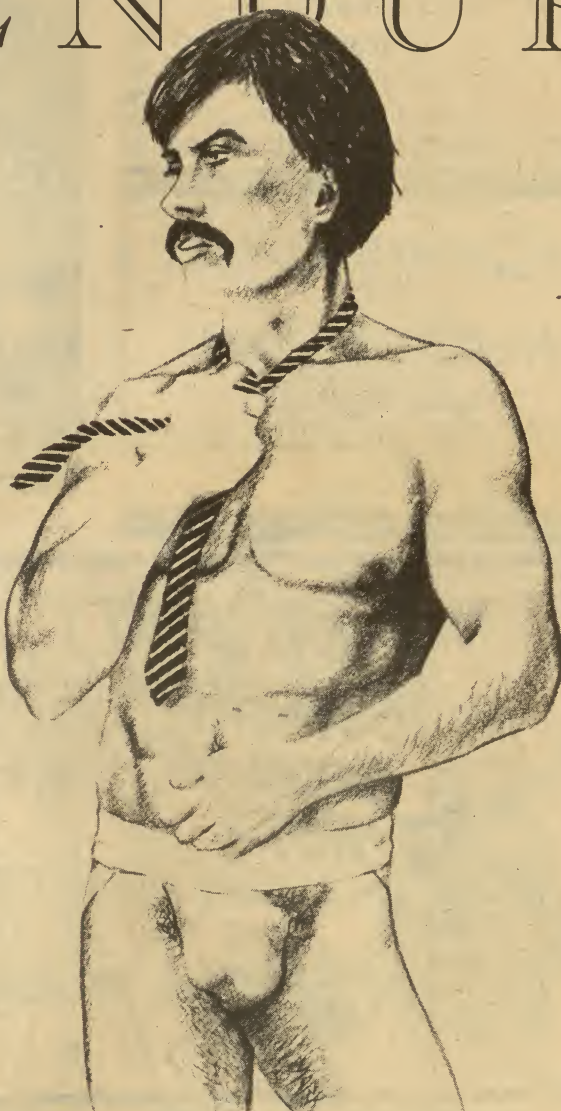
Some 700 supporters of Gay rights were in attendance when the Municipal Elections Committee of Los Angeles (MECLA) held its third annual fundraising dinner March 6 in Beverly Hills. Approximately \$110,000 was raised as a result

of the \$150 per person bipartisan event, which is held each year to raise funds to distribute "to candidates and office-holders supportive of Gay rights issues."

Chief among the 40 Democratic and Republican elected officials to have been honored at the Beverly Wilshire Hotel dinner were Governor Brown and Speaker of the Assembly



ENDUP



SUNDAY, APRIL 13

It all started at The Endup... and it's still there, alternate Sundays starting at 5:00 p.m. Randy Johnson, MC Prizes \$100-\$50-\$25. No cover.

THE ENDUP

6th & Harrison, SF

Endup Hours: Mon-Fri: 3:00 p.m. - 2:00 a.m. Sat-Sun: 6:00 a.m. - 2:00 a.m.



JOCKSTRAP DANCE CONTEST

Design by ON SIGHT, SF

Illustration: Perry Woods

Priscilla Alexander

Mark Calhoun's
STARLIGHT ROOM ★★

1121 Market Street — VODKA · 33

proudly presents

**A Champagne Reception
for
ESTELLA DOOLEY
Candidate for
Superior Court Judge
Office #1**

Friday, April 18

9 PM

Your Host: Mr. Robert Ross
Publisher, Bay Area Reporter

VOTE
ANDERSON

Register Republican
by May 5th

Third Appearance

Anita Bryant Alive and Well on The Donahue Show

by Wayne Friday

Orange juice huckster Anita Bryant, the Queen of the Christian Crazies, appeared with her husband Bob Green this week on Phil Donahue's syndicated national television show from Miami Beach. Unfortunately, things didn't go quite as the Greens had planned.

From the introduction, the Miami audience was insistent that the hour-long discussion be on Bryant's crusade to rid the country of Gays. Most of the discussion centered around

the right of Gays to teach schools, and although Bryant acknowledged that "not all homosexuals are child molesters" (a comment that brought a solid round of boos) she did say that the only reason she ever entered the fight against the now-famous Dade County Ordinance was because the ordinance on the books made it mandatory that private religious schools were required to hire Gay teachers, and since her children went to a private religious school she decided to fight. Otherwise, says Bryant,

been set as to when the special will be shown, but the Greens are doing their best to promote it, obviously fearing the worst from the ratings department.

At one point an obvious young woman stooge who stood up to say that after seeing the movie "Cruising" the woman agreed with the Greens and then proclaimed that after seeing what "homos do" she "knew" they were all sick and should be outlawed. Bryant replied that "not having yet seen 'Cruising,' she couldn't comment on the film." Bryant claimed that a recent set of guidelines put out by the National Gay Task Force claimed that it is the goal of the NGTF to see that all universities and institutions begin teaching the homosexual lifestyle and to encourage Gays on campuses to immediately come out of the closets. Bryant said again that she is "totally against" sex education being taught in the schools, saying that should be reserved for the parent.



Anita Bryant who more than any other factor gave Gays in the 70's a reason to come out and an enemy to fight against.



**DAVE'S
BATHS**

100 BROADWAY SAN FRANCISCO

she would have never gotten involved. Bryant did say, however, that knowing what she now knows, and having endured all the "vicious harassment, death threats, pies in the face, etc.," she would indeed do it all over again if her children were to be "threatened by the homosexual lifestyle."

Bryant and Green were making their third trip to the highly rated Donahue show, and they clearly had agreed to this appearance thinking that the conversations would be limited to plugging Bryant's upcoming television special, "My Little Corner of the World," produced by Green; a show Bryant described as an entertaining "God, family and country" show that includes such Bryant favorites as Pat Boone and Bob Hope. Green grew annoyed soon after the start of the show when it became clear the audience was not interested in hearing them plug the upcoming special but wanted instead to discuss the rights of homosexuals. Time and again, Green would comment, "We have heard all this and been through this all for the past three years" and would attempt to steer the conversation back to the upcoming Bryant special, to no avail. Green became increasingly hostile throughout the show and finally insisted on showing a portion of the upcoming special — a part that showed the West Point Glee Club (the Greens spent three days at that military institution) and another portion showing Bryant singing "God Bless America" from Valley Forge with Old Glory flying in the background. No date has

At one point Bryant lost her cool and became visibly angry when a young woman questioned the right of Lesbians and Gays to teach in public schools; Bryant stood up and snapped at the women that "if this is indeed a free country, let's make it a free country for all — including we christians." She glared at the young woman in the audience and shouted that her question was "just another indication of the ignorance of the people"; a comment that brought loud "boos" from the audience. The woman got the last word when she commented to Donahue that she was "invited here to be a part of a discussion, not to be told by Anita Bryant that she was ignorant."

At another point in the program Bryant loudly protested that she had always "had a policy of live and let live," adding that regardless of what some would say, "I'm not a vindictive person, you know." The audience, made up mostly of South Floridians, loudly laughed at her, and she responded to their laughter that, "That's right, I am NOT VINDICTIVE!" Bryant also claimed that her counseling program had "saved" over 4,000 "ex-homosexuals," and said that she had the records to prove that claim.

As to life in Miami (Dade County) where the whole Bryant vs. Gays campaign started, Bryant claimed that Miami has the most active Gay community in the country "outside San Francisco." Green added that "Gays have never

had it so good as they have in Miami," quoting what he (Green) called the "largest Gay publication in the country," *Blueboy*, as saying that "There is no longer any discrimination" in Dade County. Bob Kunst might claim otherwise, but that is what Reverend Green tells us.

Both Green and Bryant showed their bitterness and frustration at not being able to spend the entire hour discussing their upcoming special, and Green once referred to "adult-erers, prostitutes and homosexuals" in a group, prompting Donahue to protest that categorization. Bryant said that homosexuals wouldn't be happy until they obtained their "wanted legality," and she

maintained that she would never agree to letting Gay teachers teach in public schools. Donahue countered by saying that "I honestly feel that all people, including homosexuals, should be allowed to speak out loud for their rights, be it in a geometry class or whatever." The Greens quietly shook their heads "no" as the audience applauded its "yea" in approval. Bryant claimed that there is still a boycott of her on most television shows, but hoped that would soon end. She thanked Donahue but said she disagreed with him on the Gay issue. She had brought along a "God Bless America" pin to present him, and at one point she said she had changed her mind about giving it to him, but after he

played the film clip of her singing, she decided to give him her coveted pin.

The Greens' four "christian children" sat in the audience cheering on their parents, and were introduced at the end of the program. Anita again reminded everyone that if they wanted her "counsel" they could write to Anita Bryant Ministries, P.O. Box T.V.S., Hollywood, Florida 33022.

Make no mistake about it, Anita Bryant has not gone back into the closet, and we have not heard the last from this flag-waving, bible-thumping bigot.

Wayne Friday

Politics & Poker...

California State Treasurer Jesse Unruh, long a Kennedy clan ally, and Secretary of State March Fong Eu have joined the Carter re-election effort... Traffic Commissioner Jerry Levittin working hard for Gay community support in his race for Municipal Court... why the surprise in the Gay community at Senator Foran's SB1216? — I mean, who the hell ever said that just because Foran is a Democrat means that he supports Gay rights? ... San Diego's popular Republican Mayor Pete Wilson has already announced his candidacy for Governor in 1982...

Gordon's Restaurant, one of the best in town, at 118 Jones Street donated \$191 to the Santa Clara Valley Coalition for Human Rights; the money represents a part of the bar receipts from a recent Tavern Guild meeting at that restaurant... THEY SHOOT MAYORS, DON'T THEY? — two sitting mayors and a former mayor were shot in the U.S. in the past two weeks... Kevin Wadsworth on the Chamber of Commerce payroll as Director of Political Affairs... D.A. Arlo Smith still the most sought after political guest in town... Police Chief Murphy showing class at last week's Tavern Guild meeting on Castro... Midge Costanza in town to campaign for Kennedy... Art Agnos, Harry Britt, Carol Ruth Silver and Nancy Walker among those supporting Tom Ammiano for the Board of Education... Supervisor Ella Hill Hutch led the fight to kill the funding by the Mayor's Criminal Justice Council of the important Hospitality House, a unique program in the Tenderloin that serves young people, mostly Gay, with counseling, referrals, etc. — the Hospitality House, acknowledged by all to be the best of its kind, being snuffed out by the bumbling District 4 Supe... friends and supporters holding a big party tonight (the 10th) at Heritage Place honoring Assessor Sam Duca's 30 years in public service... a number of Democrats urging Senator Milton Marks to run as a write-in on the Demo Primary (two can play that game, right David?)...

Gay and Lesbian Democrats running for County Committee this June include Jack Trujillo, Ron Huberman and Dennis Peron in the 16th A.D.; Gwenn Craig, Wayne Friday and Dick Pabich in the 17th; and Bob Barnes, Jr. in the 18th... Governor Brown appointed a second Gay man to the bench in L.A. — Randy Schrader to the L.A. Municipal Court... red, white and blue A.B.C. (Anyone But Carter) buttons popping up everywhere...

Gay Republicans running for County Committee include Paul Johnson and Stephen Downard in the 16th A.D., and Rusty Epps and David Finn in the 17th... Estella Dolley definitely the superior candidate for Superior Court Judge #1... the Yes on V campaign (tax the corporations) putting on a strong campaign for the June 3 election... Public Defender Jeff Brown a true supporter of Gay rights expected to run for another office in the not-too-distant future... the Jaguar Book Store issue threatening to become a cause celebre in the Gay community... Harry Britt's City Hall aide Tim Wolfred will definitely seek a seat on the Community College Board... GOP Presidential candidate John Anderson impressing Gay supporters at Tuesday night's Fairmont party... the 1980 Gay Freedom Day Parade Committee will hold a \$30 fundraiser at the Flood Mansion April 17 (call 641-0312 for info) — this event sponsored by all Supervisors, Senator Marks, Assemblypersons Agnos, Brown and McCarthy, D.A. Smith, Sheriff Hennessey, and the Brothers Burton... Stonewall Demo Club Prexy Gerry Parker announcing that Stonewall meetings will be held at MCC Church the first Monday of each month from now on... incidentally, Senator John Foran has been invited to speak at Stonewall's next meeting... Anderson for President Headquarters an impressive place at the corner of California and Van Ness... the Twin Peaks Tavern, the popular drinking spot at 17th & Castro, donated \$175 to the Santa Clara Valley Coalition for Human Rights — the check represented a part of the bar receipts from a recent Tavern Guild meeting at that bar... more than a couple of Carol Ruth Silver's former supporters in District 6 annoyed at the Supervisor for her vote to raise Muni fares. Silver busily making phone calls around the District trying to mend badly bruised fences... Silver, incidentally, appointed Lee Allen to the Delinquency Prevention Commission replacing Cleve Jones...

San Francisco's favorite "male actress" Charles Pierce will appear at a midnight Castro Theater fund-raiser to help defray Harry Britt's campaign expenses on April 18 (\$5 advance, \$7.50 day of show — 863-5560 for info)... Jim Foster and Dick Pabich working hard for the Kennedy cause... if David Scott decides to seek the Demo nomination for the State Senate, he might have more competition than he looked for — rumors afloat now that crusty old Demo Committee member Peter Mendelsohn plans to try the same route... attorney Bill

Mallen definitely the best choice for Superior Court #2... one automotive sales company well known in the city for recently hiring a Gay man to boost lagging sales really doesn't like Gays — more on this company and why we shouldn't buy there in the next issue...

A large number of Gays present at Tuesday night's Anderson for President rally at the Fairmont — a highlight of the evening was John Molinari's ringing endorsement of the Illinois liberal Republican. Notable locals included: Carol Ruth Silver, Milton Marks, Kevin Wadsworth, various Gay Republicans — and yours truly...

Wayne Friday

A trusty whistle has saved lives. How much is yours worth?

MUTUAL-SELF DEFENSE WORKS!



DO YOU HAVE.... YOURS?

ENDORSED AND SPONSORED BY:

Golden Gate Business Association

ALL COMMERCIAL LINES • HOMEOWNERS & APTS. • BARS & RES.

SCHMIDT & SCHMIDT INSURANCE

SINCE 1960

130 BUSH STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA 94104
TELEPHONE (415) 981-3915
(408) 629-1606

EARTHQUAKE • CRIME • ESTATE PLANNING • TRAVEL • LIFE & MEDICAL • LIABILITY • WORKERS COMP • BONDS

RESTAURANTS • AUTOS, BIKES & RVs • FIRE

A DANCE BAR
931 Larkin St.
San Francisco
771-3223



RECESSION FIGHTERS

WED

No Cover

(New Wave Rock — Larry LaRue, DJ)

Members

THURS

No Cover

(Disco Rock)

Members

FRI

\$2.00 10-6

Members

SAT

\$3.00 10-6

Members

SUN

No Cover

w/Buffer

Members

Prices may vary for special Music Hall parties.

C.U.A.V.

Community United Against Violence

by James Andrew Nicholas

THIS COULD BE YOU — THE LATEST CASES

Picture yourself in the following real situations: Getting off the sleek new N-Judah streetcar at Duboce Park you pass the nice new playground the

Can't find an affordable loan for renovations that just can't wait?

Our regular clients - large developers, are in the same boat. Easy credit was nice, but it made one lazy. You can still do the renovations you planned by letting your mind and body do the work your wallet can't. Let us turn your day-dreams into finished plans. We can follow through with complete, competent remodeling work to any stage of completion; supplying step by step instructions for those projects you choose to do. We not only tell you what tools and materials you need, we tell you where to find them!



CALIFORNIA LANDFORMS

235-3076

Design for:

interior-exterior renovations
competent remodeling
kitchens, additions, patios...

RICHARD AND MARIO'S

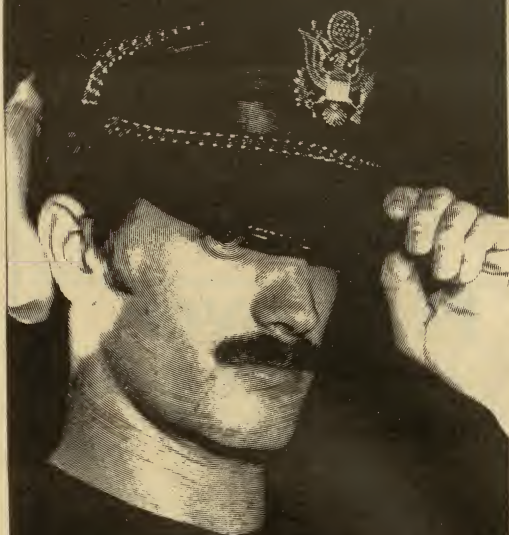
Blue Front Dely NOW IN OUR 2nd YEAR

SANDWICHES
PASTRIES SALADS
IMPORTED COFFEES
BEERS WINE



OPEN TILL
2AM DAILY
1430 HAIGHT
(415) 626-5733

MALE IMAGE SAN FRANCISCO



A MAN'S BARBERSHOP

2195 MARKET/15

(ACROSS FROM BALCONY)

M-F 9:AM-10:PM

SAT 9:AM-6:PM

APPOINTMENTS
AVAILABLE AND
NOT NECESSARY
SF (415) 621-6448

city built for the kiddies to enjoy. Four thugettes, 10 or 11 years old, little Black kids, decide they have a better way of entertaining themselves than playing on the swings. Picking up large rocks, they hurl them at you, screaming "Faggot!" You're waiting for the #8 Market at Van Ness and Market when you notice three tall White men, all blond and quite drunk, threatening people with pipes and bottles, asking each man they think looks Gay. "Are you a faggot? Are you queer?" On the way to Church Street Station you wait for a light to change at 15th and Market. A recent brown Cadillac pulls up, and the six Latin men inside yell at you, "Hang fags with jock straps!"

Other significant attacks reported to CUAV since the last B.A.R.:

At 2:30pm on March 28, a gray pickup truck (license C47013) was stopped in traffic on Castro Street near Market. The five White men in the truck were shouting the usual insults at people on the sidewalk, when they noticed the tempting target of a Gay man in a convertible in front of them. They yelled out, "Hey, there's one now!" and hopped out wielding heavy blocks of wood. Four Gay people immediately charged at them from the sidewalk, and the brave thugettes hopped back in the truck and sped off. This truck



CUAV Street Patrol members pose at their truck (the mobile unit). CUAV's Mace classes and Self-Defense training have proven highly successful in helping Gays protect themselves. (Photo by Rink)

has been reported to have been involved in a number of other incidents in the Castro.

Imagine finding yourself at 16th and Church waiting for a streetcar, just when school lets out. Suddenly you have several hundred kids milling around you, one of which calls you faggot and slugs your lover. As you battle the assailant, your lover gets back to his feet, and your opponent runs off (no doubt shocked that a "faggot" could put up a good fight). As you comfort your lover, checking his condition, the crown turns on you, unable to bear the sight of one man caring for another. You and your lover end up running for several, chased by a crowd of "queer" hating kids.

It's a beautiful, sunny Sunday afternoon in the Castro. You and your lover buy groceries and other things, and laden down with your packages, you start to walk home. At 18th and Sanchez three Latin thugettes, walking the other direction, decide to have some "fun." One suddenly punches your lover in the face, and a battle starts. Having been assaulted in the past, you decide that this time you're going to make the guy pay for it. You concentrate on one assailant while the others flee the moment people come out of their homes to see what's happening. You, your lover, and one of the passers-by that responded, "sit" on the thugette for

half an hour while waiting for the police. While pinned to the ground, he threatens to kill you if you don't let him go. When the police finally arrive, they give you a citizens arrest form (after you ask for it three times) and allow you to gather the names and addresses of three people willing to act as witnesses (after trying to persuade you not to). You ask an officer if filling out the form is all you need to do to make sure the assailant has charges brought against him. The officer says yes, that's all. Later, at the hospital, you read the form and find that you have to appear at the D.A.'s office at 9:00am the next day to make the charges stick. The thugettes excuse? He says your lover "winked" at him, that's why he slugged him!

After going to your car parked at 14th and Valencia a group of kids, 7-10 years old, come along and start to kick your car. Your friend yells at them to stop that. They run across the street and get four of their older friends. Samoan teens, who yell at you, "What did you do to these little kids, faggots?" Three more join in and one of them kicks your friend. He kicks back, and then both of you run toward Duboce. As you approach the Rainbow Cattle Co. with the group in pursuit, several Gay men pull out their whistles and blow them. The thugettes all stop dead in their tracks and take off down an alley.

Approaching your home at 20th and Castro, you notice someone pacing nervously on the other side of your roommate's truck. Suspecting trouble, you cut the corner very close, and end up within 6 inches of two Black thugettes. You hesitate a moment at your door, and when you glance back, steps are followed by a flurry of punches. As you block the punches, you scream obscenities at the top of your lungs. This shocks the assailants into jumping back three feet. This gives you a chance to dig out your whistle and blow it. That cinches it for the assailants, this is just not the way they planned it! As cars stop and blow their horns in response to your whistle, and your roommate comes charging downstairs, the brave thugettes run for it.

OK, SO WHAT SHOULD I DO — DEFEND YOURSELF

We've found that ignoring a verbal assault does not prevent it from becoming physical. What your ignoring such abuse does, is to encourage the assailants, that they can do what they want, and you won't resist.

Well, whether it's physical yet, or still verbal, resist with a capital R!

If you've been followed, being called a "faggot," acknowl-



The first night — April 1, 1980 — CUAV renewed Castro area street patrol. (Photo by Rink)

edge the attack. Turn and tell them to "buzz off." If they persist, threaten them "Get away or I'll knock your head off." Our experience shows that the vast majority of assailants do not persist beyond this point. They're too shocked that a "fairy" would stand up to them. (A Stanford study puts the figure at 64%.) If they are of the minority that persist, prepare to fight! RESIST! Don't wait for them to knock you half unconscious before you decide they're serious.

Most street assaults last less than 45 seconds. During that time, you have to decide to be the survivor. If anyone goes to the hospital, let it be your attackers!

"ARM" YOURSELF

CUAV has certified nearly 300 people to carry Mace so far. The fee is \$25 plus approximately \$9 for the Mace cannister you buy at a gun shop. Of the class fee, \$20 is split by the Instructor, the College that employs him, and the State of California. The \$5 remaining helps us keep our phone bill paid.

The Mace class is 2 hours long, and filled with interesting anecdotes (the Instructor is a former small town Police Chief, and could cover the Mace information in far less time if 2 hours was not mandated by law). After the lecture portion, you answer a 10-question, very common sense quiz, and get your certificate. You take that certificate to a State certified outlet, such as a gun shop, and for about \$9 each, you get your Mace cannisters.

Now you can stop assailants dead in their tracks 10 feet away (as long as you remember not to spray into the wind!).

Self defense classes, two hours a week, for 8 weeks are offered for \$20 total. That

breaks down to \$1.25 an hour. The instructor, Jacquelyn Hamilton, teaches you blocks, punches, how to break out of holds, and ends up with a group of Lesbians and Gay men who can defend themselves very well.

For class information, either Mace or Self Defense, call Jackie at 864-8347.

JOIN US ON THE STREETS

In addition to "Indoor" activity with Assault Reports, Fundraising, Media and other important functions, the CUAV Safety Patrol is on the streets! Our first patrol was very smooth and successful and gives you the opportunity to "do something about" the anti-Gay attacks very directly.

To join, send your name, address, and telephone number to CUAV at 337 Fulton St. #33 (Box 105), San Francisco, CA 94102.

IF YOU ARE ATTACKED, OR WITNESS AN ATTACK — BLOW YOUR WHISTLE, USE YOUR MACE IF YOU'VE BEEN CERTIFIED TO CARRY IT, AND REPORT IT! CALL CUAV AT UNITED-1 OR SUPERVISOR BRITTS' OFFICE AT 558-2145, AND THE SFPD AT 553-0123.

James Andrew Nicholas

"In matters of sex people are being encouraged to pursue a policy of quick returns with such ferocity and such persistence that in a single generation they have transformed the double bed into a dustbowl of style."

Quentin Crisp

Gay Activist Seeks Union Posts

Gay activist Michael Merrill is running as a delegate from his local union to the San Francisco Labor Council. The Office and Professional Employees Local 3 (OPE-3) holds its elections on April 21.

The San Francisco Labor Council is the delegated body representing the city's 110,000 member AFL-CIO unions. Should Merrill be elected, he would be the first up-front Gay



Michael Merrill
Gay activist union leader

liberationist to sit on the Council. He is also seeking a position as a trustee of his Local. Trustees watch over the spending of union money.

Merrill was treasurer of the Miami Gay Support Committee which raised \$11,000 to fight Anita Bryant, and was active in the Bay Area Committee Against the Briggs Initiative (BACAB/No on 6).

Local 3 represents workers in San Francisco union offices and the large Blue Shield facility. The Local is currently involved in the KRON-TV strike.

Learn Self-Defense - Take a MACE Class
Carry a Whistle - Support CUAV

South of Market... for YOUR kind of man

S.F. Gay Rap Schedule

APRIL 15

1. Tell Me Something With Your Body (Dance Creation)
Cary Rasof
2. Double Binds and How They Affect Gay People
Felix Smith
3. Interaction Group
Jerry Harris, Ph.D.
4. Story Telling
Bob Ruffing and others

APRIL 22

1. Assertiveness Training Demonstration
Ira Rudolph, Ph.D.
2. How to Deal With A Drinking Problem — Your Own or Your Lover's
Larry Metzger, Ph.D.
3. Stress Reduction Through Breathing and Body Movement
Steve Johnson, Ed.D.

APRIL 29

1. Discovering the Outdoors
Aryae Levy, Great Outdoor Adventures, Unlmt.
2. Gay Men, Masculinity and Sex Roles
Jerry Harris, Ph.D.
3. Buddhist Meditation
Bob Reps, M.S., and the Gay Buddhist Club
4. Interaction Group
Dave Cooperberg, M.A.

Other groups often form in addition to those listed.

San Francisco Gay Rap is held Tuesday evenings in the Metropolitan Community Church building at 150 Eureka St. between 18th & 19th Sts. A \$2.00 donation is requested

Orientation and welcome for newcomers begins the evening at 7:30PM, with community announcements and group meetings following at 8:00PM.

**SUBSCRIBE
to the
B.A.R.**

**SAN FRANCISCO'S BEST, MOST EXCITING, MOST COMPETITIVE,
MOST FUN, GAY BOWLING LEAGUE, BOWLS EVERY WEDNESDAY
AT**

JAPANTOWN BOWL
1790 POST ST. SAN FRANCISCO 94115 (415) 921-6200

**IT'S CALLED THE
Wednesday Community League**

**TEAM & INDIVIDUAL SIGN-UPS ARE NOW BEING TAKEN FOR
THE SUMMER LEAGUE BEGINNING IN MAY**

TO JOIN CONTACT:

**TERRY KAPLAN (Japantown Bowl) 921-6200
KEN TRAVER 543-3940 or 863-1647
JIM UNDERHILL (Secty) 441-4855**

GREATER BAY NEWS

RUIZ CAMPBELL HAYWARD OAKLAND FREMONT BERKELEY WALNUT CREEK VALLEJO

April 26 - May 11

Gay Awareness Week at Stanford

Two major concerts by Gay and Lesbian performers and a political rally will be the highlights of this year's Gay Awareness Week at Stanford, to be held April 26 through May 5. Sponsored by the Gay People's Union at Stanford, the week's schedule includes a wide range of political, cultural, and social activities.

On Tuesday, April 29, San Francisco Supervisor Harry Britt will be one of several speakers addressing a noon rally at White Plaza. One purpose of the rally will be to focus the attention of the Stanford

community on the Gay rights referendum to be voted on this June in Santa Clara County and San Jose.

The San Francisco Gay Men's Chorus and its chamber group, Men About Town, will perform at Stanford's Dinkelspiel Auditorium on Wednesday, April 30, at 8PM. Director Dick Kramer will lead the chorus in a concert of both classical and contemporary pieces, including works by such composers as Copland, Wagner, Tchaikovsky, and Sondheim. Men About Town, directed by Bill Ganz, will per-

form a selection of swing and show tunes.

An exciting blend of musical talents will be presented in concert Saturday, May 3, at 8PM in Stanford's Annenberg Auditorium. Half of the evening's entertainment will be provided by Casselbury and Dupree, two women whose powerful interpretations of a wide variety of music, including folk, blues and gospel, have earned them a large following in the Bay Area. Their performance was one of the highlights of last October's rally for Gay and Lesbian rights in Washington, D.C. The other half of the concert will feature Steven Grossman, one of the first openly Gay recording artists to release an album on a major national label. His album and concert tour have been hailed by critics as a major breakthrough for Gay-identified music.

Tickets for both concerts, the Gay Men's Chorus and Casselbury-Dupree/Steven Grossman, are \$3 and will be available at all BASS ticket outlets, including the Tresidder Ticket Office at Stanford. Tickets can also be purchased through the Gay People's Union at Stan-



Some of the leaders of the Santa Clara Valley Coalition for Human Rights.

ford, and at the door.

Other events scheduled for the week include a panel discussion on homosexuality and religion, a discussion with representatives of Parents of Gays, an evening of Gay poetry, and

a showing of the documentary film *In the Best Interests of the Children*. More information about the week's activities can be obtained by calling the Gay People's Union at Stanford at (415) 497-1488.



DESPERADOS

DISCOTHEQUE

1425 HACIENDA AVE CAMPBELL (SAN JOSE) CA. 408-374-0260

GREATER BAY NEWS APRIL 10, 1980 PAGE 30

Free School

East Bay Women

Berkeley, CA

BREAKAWAY, a free school for women, is offering a variety of classes this spring, including women's study courses; the arts — drama, dance, drawing; practical skills — auto mechanics, plumbing, carpentry; personal growth and rap groups; cultural perspectives classes; beginning and advanced wilderness recreation and many others.

Free catalogs are available at women's bookstores and other community gathering places in the Bay Area.

Registration for classes is Sunday, April 20, 2PM at

paul's
lounge

OPEN
24 HOURS

702-329-2878
132 west st. reno
near all downtown casinos



Unitas House, 2700 Bancroft (at College) in Berkeley. Fees are on a sliding scale from \$3 to \$10. Classes fill up fast, so come early!

Breakaway has been operating since 1971 as an educational resource for women and as an open forum for the exchange of ideas, knowledge, skills, information, experience and vision among women. It encourages women to participate by taking classes, teaching classes, convening groups and organizing action.

Women who wish to teach a class or convene a group can still register students for her class on April 20, even if it is not listed in the catalog. Call Rachael, 655-2952 or Spring, 653-1017.

Some specific places to get a free catalog are A Woman's Place Bookstore, College and Broadway, Oakland; Berkeley Women's Center, 2955 Telegraph, Berkeley (and Women's Centers through the Bay Area); The Artemis Society, Valencia and 23rd, San Francisco; and Old Wives' Tales, 532 Valencia (between 16th & 17th), San Francisco.

ELAINE W. WALLACE

Attorney at Law

ESTATE PLANNING, WILLS, PERSONAL INJURY,
REAL ESTATE, DOMESTIC RELATIONS,
AND CUSTODY MATTERS

"Gay men and women have special legal needs."

123 17th St., Suite 102
Oakland, CA 94612

444-1828

Roller Skate Benefits for SCVCHR

Lee Stanford and Dee Good will sponsor a roller skate party Monday, April 21, 8PM, at the Skate Arena (Lawrence Expressway and Reed Avenue) in Sunnyvale. Donation is \$5 and tickets are available at the 641 Club, Desperados, Aunt Helen's Galley, the Toyon, Renegades, and Tea Leaves and Coffee Restaurant.

Last year this event drew over 1,000 persons, and it looks even bigger this year. Call 280-7460 or 287-3125 for more information.

Friday, April 13, Lee Stanford and a group of followers will be roller skating the fifty-some miles from San Jose to San Francisco. The one catch is that \$2,000 in pledges is needed for the event. This writing will hit the streets the day before the event. So far, \$1,100 in pledges has been received. Anyone who wants to jog, roller skate, go on skateboard or bicycle please call the Coalition at 280-7460 or Lee Stanford at 287-3125. If the minimum pledges are not in by the 13th, call the Coalition anyway, make a pledge, and the event will be held at a later date.

Whistle
while you lurk!

"The 40's and 50's were the age of recorded suffering. In accordance with that divine law by which everything always gets worse, the 60's and 70's are the age of recorded depravity."
Quentin Crisp

by Gene



Santa Clara Valley Coalition for Human Rights raises funds in San Francisco.

San Jose

BENEFIT FOR CASA

The Empress of Mac's, Lulu, will host and perform in a 10PM show benefit for Casa, Inc., April 19 at Aunt Helen's Galley. On hand will be Emperor Alex, Ron, Empress Tanya Luna, Venus, Carmelita and Ron at the piano. Theme for the evening's festivities will be "Oldies but Goodies."

NEW BAR ON STOCKTON STRIP

Bucks, formerly the Alaskan, has now opened at 301 Stockton Street, San Jose. The bar, a full liquor establishment,

is spacious and features pool tables to keep you looking busy while you're cruising. The Alaskan was for years a low rider stronghold on the Stockton Strip, but owner Neil and manager Bill Miller report that the transition has been smooth. One of your local favorites, Bill Barber is at the helm weekdays. Look for a grand opening in the near future.

LAMBDA ASS'N ANNIVERSARY

Lambda Association will present its 4th anniversary and awards banquet Sunday, April 27, at 7PM. The event will take place at Lou's Village, 1465 W. San Carlos, San Jose. On

hand will be entertainment by Jody Laine Artistic Co., the One Act Theatre Company of San Francisco, and the Lambda Entertainer of the Year nominees (including Leilani Bishop, Billy De Frank, Lulu, Goldie Montana, and Crescent). Hosts for the affair will be David Steward and Rosalie Nichols. Reservations are required, donation is \$15 per person. Call 295-1340 or 289-1088 prior to April 15.

HAPPENINGS AT THE 641 CLUB

The staff of the 641 plans their Grand Opening Saturday, April 26. On Sunday the 27th, a western hoedown benefit for S.C.V.C.H.R. will be held. There will be games and entertainment, plus a barbecue of ribs, salad, and bread. Tickets can be purchased at the 641 and other selected San Jose bars. All proceeds will go to the Santa Clara Valley Coalition for Human Rights.

BITS AND PIECES

The Desperados will have a "Clip-In." You can get your hair cut by an expert and donate to S.C.V.C.H.R. at the same time. . . . The Hairport, 1568 Meridian (San Jose), will donate its proceeds on all hair styles to S.C.V.C.H.R. every Thursday in April. . . . On April 20 a brunch benefit for S.C.V.C.H.R. will be held. A video tape of Rosalie Nichols, popular human rights advocate, will be shown of her debating the opposition of Propositions A and B. Donation is \$10. Call 280-7460 for information. . . . On the 27th a wine and cheese party will be held at the home of Rina Rosenberg, Congressman Pete McCloskey and Assemblyman Art Agnos will be on hand. Call 280-7460 for reservations and information. Donation is \$25; again, it goes to S.C.V.C.H.R. . . . Billy De Frank will do a benefit at Aunt Helen's Galley, 163 W. Alma, San Jose, on April 26 at 9:30PM. A \$3 donation is being asked.

The Desperados will sponsor a "Jayne Mansfield Look-Alike Contest" Monday, April 14, 8PM. There is a \$75 first prize available. Sal Accardi will not be a contestant in this one. . . . On a sad note, Lee Stanford and Dee Good have resigned as Mr. and Miss Gay San Jose. The title was more than something to wear for both of them. Lee and Dee have raised many a dollar for good causes and lent their untiring support to anyone that needed it. Their reason for resignation is a political one, it seems. Lambda Association, holder of the titles, excluded the San Jose chapter from their upcoming 4th anniversary awards banquet and excluded them from advertising for the 3rd annual benefit San Jose Charity Closet Ball, a fundraiser that Mr. and Miss Gay San Jose put on. I am sure this is an oversight on the part of Lambda Association and will soon be rectified.

Morandi said, "We deplore the recent rash of arrests by police in Stanford restrooms. Long periods of non-enforcement of laws and the resulting implied tolerance followed by intense crackdowns are destructive and unfair methods."

Police Captain Raoul Niemeyer, however, said his men would continue to watch the restrooms and arrest offenders. To make an arrest police "have to either observe a lewd act or be solicited," said Niemeyer. They can also arrest if entrapment fails "if they can show an individual has been loitering for an unusual amount of time."

This week GPU met with the campus police and the student affairs office in hopes of finding ways of dealing with the problems short of arrests. Police initially acted on reports of "heavy homo sexual activity . . . that has gotten out of control." According to Albert Elsen, acting chairman of the Stanford Art Department, "There were a lot of complaints from people about activity they found disruptive or disturbing, and I forwarded this to the police."

The Stanford Gay Counseling Group did not take the same view. Spokesman David

HAYWARD

by Dan Burris

APRIL - MAY Not-to-be-missed Dates

Sunday, April 27, the Third Annual Frank Frommelt (A.K.A. Frumpy) Walk-A-Thon will be held. Pledge sheets are available in all Hayward bars. The past two years enough money has been realized from this event to help Hayward citizens to build prize-winning floats for the San Francisco Gay Freedom Day Parade. For more information, check with Frank Frommelt at the Turf Club.

April 13 is the date for the Hayward Kockettes Ball de Toilet #1, as reported in the last issue of B.A.R. A pre cocktail party will be held at Big Mama's, 22615 Mission Blvd., from 5 till 7PM. The Ball starts promptly at 6:58PM and donation is \$11.98 at the door. Remember, some of the proceeds will go to Hayward charities and the Santa Clara Valley Coalition for Human Rights.

April 20 Empress Suzie will hold her monthly cut-a-thon where you can get your ears clipped by an expert for a mere \$10, and Emperor Ed Paulson

will serve his famous 50-cent grilled hot dogs. All proceeds go to the A.C.I.E.

April 20 the Get-A-Way at 21859 Mission Blvd. will present its first non-drag show ever. Stars for the evening will be Johnny (Miss Get-A-Way), Art, and a host of others. Some of the numbers have been in rehearsal for months. Door charge is \$3 and the time is 8PM. By the way, if you have ever wondered about the Get-A-Way's \$2 door charge after midnight weekends, remember a portion of that goes to the Hayward Float Committee.

May 3, Saturday, Cary will present the Hayward Community Awards. The time is 8PM and the place is Lil Ed's, 22525 Mission Blvd. Donation is \$5 and the proceeds go to the Hayward Float Committee. Nomination forms are in all Hayward bars. This is your chance to get involved and put someone up for an award in the Hayward community that you think is deserving. Please turn your ballots in to the bartenders. Voting will be at Lil Ed's from 5PM till 8PM prior to the festivities. There will also be a buffet and live entertainment.

Gay Week at San Jose U

Lesbian and Gay Awareness Week will be held April 14-18 in the Student Union at San Jose State University.

Kate Millet, author and artist, will be the featured speaker Monday evening at 8pm in the Ballroom of the Student Union. Other speakers during the week include Charles F. Brydon, Co-Executive Director of the National Gay Task Force and Leonard Matlovich, Gay activist.

Themes for the week are: health issues, religious perspectives, third world day. Oppression and liberation will be highlighted throughout the week. Each day includes speakers, workshops, films, slide presentations, panel discussions and performances by theatrical companies.



LIL' ED'S

22525 MISSION BLVD.
HAYWARD, CA 94541
PHONE 537-1670

A CRUISE BEER-WINE BAR

ED DAVIS
OWNER

BARTENDERS

WEEKDAYS CARY	WEEKNIGHTS LIL' ED
WEEKEND DAYS TOM	WEEKEND NIGHTS BRENT

"You no longer have to go to the city for great cuisine, entertainment and atmosphere."

INTERLUDE

n. an occurrence that fills time between two events. —Webster's

4942 STEVENS CREEK BLVD., SAN JOSE

Dinner Tuesday thru Sunday & Sunday Brunch

(Dining Room closed Monday)

Johnny Lawrence at the Piano Bar Wednesday thru Sunday

Serving you at the Bar — Michael & Steve

Serving you in the Dining Room — Rick & Bill

Serving you in the Lounge — Russ

Chief Bob

Your Hosts — Mary, Jim & Ron

Ample Parking

Reservations Suggested: 244-2829

Gay Attacked in Oakland

Four Gay men were attacked as they left Oakland's Lancer's bar last week. The four were assaulted by a gang of young White males in their early twenties on the sidewalk outside the bar around 2AM.

One victim was beaten about the face with a chain; another victim, who was also beaten, had his car kicked and dented. He estimated over \$600 in damage. The police were called and two of the assailants were apprehended. The victims were told by the police that they couldn't arrest the attackers "because it was only a misdemeanor."

The Lancer's is on Lake Shore Drive near Grand.

Dance for Santa Clara Gays

The Unitarian-Universalist Gay Caucus is sponsoring a benefit dance for the Santa Clara Valley Coalition for Human Rights, April 18. The dance will be held in the Chapel of the First Unitarian Church (Franklin at Geary).

Recorded music will be provided from 8 to 11:30pm. The Caucus will provide refreshments in the Fireside Room across the hall from the Chapel.

Tickets are \$4, obtainable at either the door or in advance at Caucus meetings.

OAKLAND

with Nez Pas

Oeuvres Perquisites Dept:

Two nubile citizens, John and Michael, have decided to "tie the knot," and will do just that at the Lake Lounge on Sunday, April 13. As I understand it, flowers will be by Tom Snyder, food by Fred, and the decorations by David Tofanchi. Eighty close friends have been invited to witness the union.

Trisha, a well-known haridan in these parts, sponsors the SECOND Annual "Please Don't Take It Personal (sic), But You Really Do Deserve It" Awards at the Lake Lounge on Sunday, April 27, from 3 to 10PM. Included in the SEVEN hour extravaganza are: a buffet, a show, a surprise drag (Roy Plumber??), and the awards. There will be a \$3 donation at the door, to go to an undisclosed charity.

Yes, there will be a bus trip to Reno's Gay Rodeo, and not to flummox and obfuscate you, the Lake Lounge . . . and only the Lake Lounge . . . will sponsor the event; but who knows . . . such are the lepidopterologists, and things could change again!

Time is drawing nigh for you to select the Oscar Award winners, cast your ballot, and enter the Academy Awards Affair at Revol on Monday, April 14. Ballots will be available one week prior to the TV telecast, so start making your choices. YOU could win!

Fat Fairy, Queen Mother of Alameda County, sponsors the Foxy Lady of Alameda County AND Mr. and Ms. Gay Alameda County on Monday, May 5. The event will take place at the Lake Merritt Hotel,

and the entry fee for contestants is \$15 (this includes the price of admission, too!). So far, the cost of printing the tickets, the food, and the decorations have all been donated, so the total contribution to charities should be a biggie. Bob Cramer and Char will be on the program. Tickets will be available at most Gay bars in Oakland and Hayward.

By the by, congratulations to Fat Fairy for taking second place award at Mama Peck's Headdress Ball. What did you do, Fairy, walk in upside down???

Going back a few years . . . the quondam E.A.S.T.B.A.Y. Association had its final Board of Directors' dinner meeting at the Lake Merritt Hotel on Thursday, March 27. As per its constitution, the remaining treasury — in excess of \$300 — was voted to go to the Pacific Center for their worthwhile causes. Hats off to this fine gesture of sincerity and love.

ZRJ Productions (Robert and Jim) announce that Oakland's own David Reign will begin to appear every Friday night in May at the Hotel York's Plush Room, in San Francisco. David is finishing up a commitment on a liner cruising (?) the Caribbean. He should be well browned for this stint!

Don't forget that April 9 is the evening for Revol's monthly birthday party. Get your names registered, if you were born in April, and you might be one of the five lucky present winners.

If you're into systematized logistical projection and parallel

monitored flexibility, you might know when the rescheduled investiture for the King and Queen of Hearts II of Oakland will be presented. I hear nothing and everyone seems to be a bit vague on the topic. Hopefully, some information will get to me soon. But then, I believe in compatible incremental contingency, too!

I understand that at the last minute the plans for the sale of Grandma's House fell through. Andre and Harley are still at the helm. I know the reasons are recondite, but the scenario always seems the same.

Brunches galore at all of your favorite eating spots on Easter Sunday, so why not get out of the house and have a fling with your favorite Easter bunny?

Congratulations and kudos to Bob Ross, Paul Lorch, Gene Earl, and Tony, the overworked, underpaid typesetter, and the entire staff of the B.A.R. for entering into their second decade. The entire Bay Area is extremely lucky for their ambience and their sangfroid. Let's hope we're around to see you into your third decade.

Love to all. . .



**POOL • DANCING
COCKTAIL LOUNGE**

BIG MAMA'S

22615 MISSION BLVD.
HAYWARD, CALIF. 94541
881-9310

MAGGIE, ED PAULSON
& SUZIE

**PLAYER PIANO SING-A-LONG
SUNDAY AFTERNOONS
4PM TILL ???**

SUNDAY, APRIL 13

Pre-Cocktail Party, 5 till 7PM, in honor of
Hayward Kockettes Ball De Toilet
Complimentary Hors d'oeuvres.

SUNDAY, APRIL 20

Suzie's Cut-A-Thon \$10.00
Chef Ed Paulson's Grilled Hot Dogs \$.50 each
All Proceeds Benefit A.C.I.E.
Noon till 4PM

Just 1 1/2 blocks from BART

REVOL 2ND ANNUAL ACADEMY AWARD AFFAIR WIN YOUR OWN OSCAR!

BALLOTS AVAILABLE AT THE BAR
BALLOTS MUST BE TURNED IN
BY SHOW TIME:
MONDAY APRIL 14th 7:PM
COMPLEMENTARY BUFFET



3924 Telegraph Ave., Oakland, Ca. 94609
652-7144

ENTERTAINMENT

Dance:

S.F. Ballet

Ritorna Vincitor!!

by George Heymont

The San Francisco Ballet returned to the Opera House on March 25. Their appearance was indeed a sight for sore eyes. After several weeks on tour to Florida and the Midwest, and despite numerous injuries to dancers within the company, SFB was dancing with crisp clarity. There was an elegance of spirit that was as fresh and exhilarating as a noseload of poppers when compared to the sluggish boredom exhibited by ABT's dancers during their recent visit.

Top honors for the evening to Alexander Filipov, whose

Ness as dancers. Both men are becoming stronger partners and show an increased freedom in their work. As always, Val Caniparoli went flying through the air in another world completely. Caniparoli is one of the company's finest second string dancers; an artist with an innate touch to what the music is saying.

The growth of the San Francisco Ballet within the past five years continues to astound audiences. This summer the company will tour to South America, followed by appearances at Chicago's Ravinia Fes-

"The SF Ballet continues to deliver in spades." . . .
George Heymont



He flies through the air with the greatest of ease. Alexander Filipov is shown in an airborne moment during Michael Smuin's ballet QUATTRO A VERDI.

bravura technique drew astonished gasps from the audience during QUATTRO A VERDI. Linda Meyer and Gina Ness gave him stiff competition with clean, swift footwork that was a joy to watch.

Rounding out the quartet was Zoltan Peter, a strong, solid dancer. He also finished off the third movement of Balanchine's SYMPHONY IN C with Nancy Dickson. Peter is a strong partner, with a stage personality which softens the impact of Ms. Dickson's near manic concentration. Dickson whips through her steps with a demonic obsession, snapping her jaw in triumph at odd moments, like a thoroughbred awaiting a fierce, new challenge. The rest of the company danced Balanchine's difficult work with immaculate musicality. Kudos to all.

Lew Christensen's SINFONIA opened the bill with its droll choreography. The work gave the audience a chance to appreciate the growth of Antonio Lopez and Anton

tival and Cleveland's Blossom Music Center Festival. In the fall they return to the Brooklyn Academy of Music to participate in a special dance festival being held in New York. Lord knows, they deserve the bookings. Hopefully some day they will play the Kennedy Center and the Metropolitan Opera House, where they belong.

What was once a sadly under-financed provincial dance troupe has now become a major company of outstanding artistic merit. My recent attacks on the standards of American Ballet Theatre seem more than justified by the contrast of the two companies. ABT, which once set the standards for many dance companies in America, has deteriorated in quality to the level of a second-rate "provincial" troupe.

For superior dancing, sheer excitement and the feeling that you got your money's worth, I'd place my bets on the San Francisco Ballet. They deliver in spades.

Earthquake Commemorative

GAY CONCERT

"The Damnedest Finest Ruins/An Earthquake Commemorative Concert" will be held at 8PM on April 18 in the Women's Building, 3543 18th Street. Performing will be The Chrysanthemum Ragtime Band, the Lavender Harmony Band, The San Francisco Lesbian Chorus, and Quattro, a woodwind quartet.

The music for this basically all San Francisco program will include not only the inevitable pieces but many little known and rediscovered tunes from the city's past.

This is the second concert these independent Gay musical groups have co-produced. Their Christmas concert in Berkeley was well received.

The Chrysanthemum Ragtime Band recalls the musical charm of early San Francisco, 1880 to 1920. Inquiries about the ensemble are welcome and may be directed to Larry Delorier, 47 Caselli, San Francisco 94114, phone 626-0284.

The Lavender Harmony Band, a truly co-sexual musical group, led last year's Gay

Freedom Day Parade and played for some home games of San Francisco's professional women's basketball team, the Pioneers. This year the band will be featured performers for the Community Softball League's opening game April 6.

The San Francisco Lesbian Chorus has grown from seven women to over 60 under the able baton of Sonni Zambino. Their music ranges from classical to contemporary but always tries to speak directly to the lives of women.

Quattro is one of San Francisco's best kept Gay musical secrets. This delightful woodwind quartet plays classical, contemporary, and novelty pieces with equal ease. Since they usually play for private functions, this will be one of the few opportunities to hear them.

Tickets are \$3.50. For further info call 861-4059.

Poets Perform

Bay Area poets Gary Snyder and Lawrence Ferlinghetti will read from their works in San Francisco on Friday evening, April 11, for the benefit of the Fay Stender Trust Fund.

The poets will read in the second-floor auditorium of Golden Gate University, 536 Mission Street, beginning at 8:30PM. Refreshments will be served during the preceding hour. Tickets, available at all BASS outlets, are \$5; for students and senior citizens, there are tickets at \$2.50.

Fay Stender, a well-known East Bay attorney, was shot six times in her home on May 28, 1979. The resulting medical expenses have exhausted her insurance coverage and personal savings. She is paralyzed from the waist down, has only limited use of her arms and hands, and is unable to leave her bed for more than an hour at a time without acute pain. Doctors estimate that it will be at least three years before she can hope to resume her law practice. Friends, associates, and former clients have established the Fay Stender Trust Fund to meet her medical and personal expenses during that period.

Le Domino

A French Restaurant & Bar
2742 - 17th Street, San Francisco
for reservations call 626-3095

"... riotous gay comedy." -- Blueboy

Miss Stanwyck is Still in Hiding

April 10-May 17, Thurs, Fri & Sat at 8:30
GUMPTION THEATER, 1563 Page Street
Adv. Tkts: Gramophone (Polk St. or at new Castro Loc.)
Donation: \$4.50 or PAS plus \$1

AN EARNEST PLAYERS PRODUCTION

THE Plush Room CABARET

940 Sutter Street
San Francisco, CA

Where the stars come out
every night! 885-6800

APRIL



PLAYBILL

SUNDAYS (from 5:30):
SUNDAYS (from 9:30):
MONDAYS (from 9:00):
TUESDAYS (from 9:00):
WEDNESDAYS (from 9:00):
THURSDAYS (from 9:00):
FRIDAYS (from 9:30):
SATURDAYS (from 5:30):
SATURDAYS (from 9:30):

FAYE CAROL & TRIO**
NICHOLAS, GLOVER & WRAY**
PAMELA BROOKS*
WESLIA WHITFIELD*
FAYE CAROL & TRIO**
RUTH HASTINGS & CO.*
PAMELA BROOKS*
WESLIA WHITFIELD*
SHARON MCNIGHT**

*\$2.00 Cover Charge

**\$4.00 Cover Charge

COCKTAIL TIME MONDAY THROUGH FRIDAY 5:30 TILL 8:30 P.M.
THE PIANO AND VOCAL ARTISTRY OF JOHNNY EARL
(no cover charge)

HAWAII • MEXICO • GREECE • ORIENT • ITALY

CANADA • TAHITI • AUSTRALIA • CHARTERS •



**WORLD TRAVEL
ARRANGERS**
312 KEARNY
SAN FRANCISCO 94108
421-4460

ALL YOUR TRAVEL NEEDS
— GAY OR BUSINESS

A. MARC LEVENTHAL, MGR.

• CARIBBEAN • ISRAEL • CLUB MED • RUSSIA • N.Y.C.

GERMANY • CRUISES • LONDON • RAIL •

FILM CLIPS

by Michael Lasky



Lionel Soukaz and French philosopher Guy Hocquenghem explore the Gay experience in France from 1900 to the present in their film, *THE HOMOSEXUAL CENTURY*.

The Homosexual Century

THE HOMOSEXUAL CENTURY, a semi-professional home movie by Guy Hocquenghem, professor of philosophy at the University of Vincennes, and Lionel Soukaz will have a rare American showing at the Roxie Cinema on April 15. Broken up in four sections, the film is an attempted exploration of the Gay experience from 1900 to the present. If we are to believe what the authors have to say, no progress has been made by Gay people in 80 years. Told from an anachronistic closeted point of view, the film treats us first to the story of Baron von Gloeden, a limp-wristed photographer who enjoyed a success by photographing nude peasant boys in vacuously imitated classical poses.

The second, and I think most successful, part follows the studies of Dr. Magnus Hirschfeld and his Institute for Sexual Research in pre-Nazi Germany. Narrated by his Lesbian secretary (the entire movie

is in voice-over), this Baedeker of homosexual laws and movements in Germany enlightens us as no other portion of the 90-plus minute film does. Apparently homosexual youth camps were big in Germany in the 20's as were homosexual newspapers which numbered about 25 before Hitler arrived. But as the Nazi regime cranked up, homosexuals became no different than the Jews and were persecuted. It was the Russians, though, that called for the elimination of Gays to rid the world of fascism while the Nazis wanted Jews eliminated to rid the world of communism. In any case, Gays and Jews were sent to concentration camps, but the Gays met their deaths there through barbaric experimentation.

Part Three seems to whiz by quick enough, and the final section called *Royal Opera* after a Paris bar, centers on two men who meet at the bar in 1980 (when this film was made this was a scene of the future). One's a salesman on a stopover in Paris and the other is a French clone (a scone?). Through voice-over narration each tells us how they see the relationship of the evening. It is by far the most claustrophobic of sequences. The bar never left the 50's (by American standards) and the people are silly queens with overly affected voices and mannerisms. The salesman tells us he's never going to "do" anything and strings the other man along. The scone tells us in

flamboyant terms how wonderful this experience is. The salesman runs back to his "wife and kids" vowing never to return to this sordid scene. The scone ends in blissful terms as he wanders off ostensibly for his Thorazine fix.

All this is *THE HOMOSEXUAL CENTURY*, filmed on a conspicuous shoestring budget, with a vague point of view and an oblique way of asserting it. If we are to believe this, Europeans have a long way to go before they catch up with American "liberation." The film is not a positive experience and at best can be considered a curiosity item. If you are interested in a freak show, this one's for you. If not, go to the Roxie on April 20 and 21 for the reshewing of the joyous film *OUTRAGEOUS!*

Caligula

GETTING INTO THE
ANALS OF HISTORY

It was after the second vivid castration sequence when the Roman soldiers threw the bloody severed penis to the dogs that I decided I would apply for the sick bag concession at the Lumiere Theatre. For it is there at six dollars a head that *CALIGULA* — the almost three hour a-bombination — is now unspooling.

The only reason anyone would want to sit through this tedious, not-very-erotic porno-epidemic is out of curiosity.



French docu-drama *THE HOMOSEXUAL CENTURY* at the Roxie April 15.

Gordon's Restaurant

118 JONES STREET • 771-7575

COCKTAIL HOUR 5 PM

DINING NIGHTLY

SUN-THURS 5:30-10:30 FRI-SAT 5:30-11:00

Daily Specials

PRESENTING JOHNNY EARL

Every Monday & Tuesday from 9PM to 1AM

Beginning Sunday April 13
Champagne Brunch 11AM to 3PM

Also April 13, 4PM

The one and only JOSE will present LA TRAVIATA
as the Gala Opening of the Sunday Opera Season
at Gordon's

John Sant at the Piano Bar
Sundays 8PM to 12AM

Jim Brown & Pauline
Wednesday thru Saturday — 9PM

Monday, April 21

Gordon's 4th Anniversary Party for 118 Jones St.
Hors d'oeuvres

Happy Hour prices for the full evening

ONE BLOCK FROM GOLDEN GATE AND ORPHEUM THEATERS
AMPLE PARKING

PIANO BAR NIGHTLY WITH OPEN MIKE
MASTER CHARGE — BANKAMERICARD — VISA

VISITING SAN FRANCISCO?

STAY AT CALIFORNIA'S LARGEST EXCLUSIVELY ALL MALE GAY HOTEL



BAR
SECURITY
TELEPHONES
COFFEE SHOP
STEAMROOM
GREAT LOCATION

VIEWS
COLOR TV
FULL SERVICE
TRAVEL SERVICE
RATES FROM \$14
WORKOUT ROOM

BROTHEL HOTEL
FIFTEEN HUNDRED SUTTER

(AT GOUGH) SAN FRANCISCO 94109 (415) 775-6969

VISA & MASTER CHARGE ACCEPTED



"Necrophilia, anyone?" Malcolm McDowell as Caligula carries the dead body of his sister Drusilla into his bedroom.

Let me gently and tactfully describe what goes on in CALIGULA, a film manufactured by the Penthouse Pagans.

The graphic fornication and squirming asses (men and women) are by far the prettiest activity because in addition to

that in the first hour we get: disemboweling (guts spill out with the blood), castration, bloody S&M, fellatio (in longus depictus), golden showers, Sappho sixty-nining, fist-fornication (Caligula forgets to remove his ring as he socks it to Proculus), anilingus, a chorus line of breast feeding, bloody

necrophilia, dozens of decapitations, and a showcase for the newest B&D method of natural childbirth. There's more grotesquerie ad nauseum in the second hour.

It's after all this has happened that someone utters the best line in the movie: "You better be careful — he's in a strange mood tonight." Caligula goes to bed with Incitatus — fine, except for one large detail — that's his horse!

Malcolm McDowell is suitably insane as Caligula, but you've got to wonder why an outstanding actor would willingly make and participate in a tasteless pornographic film. That John Gielgud is in CALIGULA can only be construed as proof that everyone has his price. For a pornographic film the acting is quite good. For a legitimate film, it is uniformly embarrassing. Even Peter O'Toole all dressed up in tertiary syphilis sores can only ham as the departing Emperor Nerva.

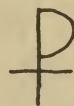
Penthouse Magazine publisher and producer of the film Bob Guccione gave a press conference after the screening where he noted that "we should view this film from the eyes of pagans and not the eyes of

civilized people conditioned by 2000 years of Christianity. Indeed, there is historical record (most of it gossip) that what is depicted in CALIGULA actually happened. The precisely depicted grotesquerie is a part of life and history."

I have listened to what Guccione has to say. I have considered it, weighed it in my mind. I have attempted to see his point of view.

I think he's full of shit.

Michael Lasky



Most Holy Redeemer Catholic Church
welcomes all
Eighteenth and Diamond Streets,
in Castro Village
Sunday Masses — 7:30, 9:30, 11:30 AM
Weekdays — 8:00 & 5:30



Lunch - Dinner - Sunday Brunch

Folsom at 12th, San Francisco
621-9491 or 626-2727

Playwriting Contest

The Glines and the Gay Theater Alliance are co-sponsoring a National Gay Playwriting Contest. The Glines, a non-profit organization for Gay arts, which has been producing Gay theater in New York since 1976, and the Gay Theater Alliance, an international organization founded in June 1978 to foster and promote Gay theater, have begun the contest to locate and encourage new Gay plays.

To qualify for the competition, a play must be either full length or one act and must have a major Gay character or major Gay theme; it must not have been published or previously produced (excepting stage readings or workshop productions). The sponsors emphasize that they are particularly interested in receiving women's material. Entries are limited to one play per author; musicals must be accompanied by a tape of the score.

Deadline for receipt of entries is May 21, 1980. Entries will be judged by a nationwide panel of Gay theater experts, including Robert Patrick, Doric Wilson, Eric Bentley, and others, and winners will be announced June 29, 1980, coinciding with the conclusion of the National Gay Arts Festival being produced by The Glines. The first prize in the contest is a cash award of \$250; second prize is \$100, and both plays will be considered for production by The Glines.

To submit a play, playwrights should send one original or clear photocopy accompanied by a self-addressed stamped envelope before the May 21 deadline to the Gay Theater Alliance regional coordinator nearest them. In the Bay Area scripts should be submitted to Allan Estes, 1115 Geary Blvd., San Francisco 94109.

"It is failures who want equality." . . . Quentin Crisp



IT'S THAT TIME AGAIN!

8th Annual CLOSET BALL

SAT. MAY 3, 1980
8 00 PM

KABUKI THEATRE
(Japan Center Theatre)
1881 POST, SF

A PERCENT OF PROCEEDS TO BENEFIT
OPERATION CONCERN

Master of Ceremonies:
ALLAN LLOYD

and

MAVIS

ADVANCE

TICKETS: \$8

(\$10 AT DOOR)

Tickets Available from: **THE RECORD HOUSE**

Contestant Applications from: **THE MINT; SWEETLIP'S,
NEW BELL SALOON, CASTRO STATION, WHITE SWALLOW, 222 CLUB**



★ **NEED A POST OFFICE BOX?** ★

LIBERTY RENT-A-BOX has Boxes available IMMEDIATELY

There are no long waits, no delays, no excuses.

We receive and hold for pickup,	\$ 4.00	1 month
or forward, all postal matter:	\$ 9.00	3 months
letters, magazines, parcels.	\$16.00	6 months
We receive telegrams, parcels	\$30.00	1 year

via U.P.S., etc. **441-5622**

NEW LOCATION: "All services are private and confidential"

495 ELLIS STREET, San Francisco, CA 94102

11AM TO 7PM MON-SAT (S.A.S.E. for Fwd. Rates)

greenfields ...
restaurant & bar

special offer:
2 drinks
for the price of 1
during
our happy hours
(which last all day)

fine steaks
fresh seafood
daily vegetarian special
panoramic view of the bay
refreshing contemporary atmosphere

open every day
for lunch & dinner
complete dinners under \$10
sat. & sun. brunch
all major credit cards accepted
validated parking

on
The Embarcadero
Pier 39 — Main Level
434-4428

greenfields

Dance: Dance Spectrum's TOTENTANZ

Grace Cathedral Provides Awesome Setting for A Dance of Death

The choice of Grace Cathedral, high atop Nob Hill, as the setting for Carlos Carvajal's ballet TOTENTANZ, was inspired. The structure itself — both its external majesty and its internal vastness — instantly creates a mood that bespeaks spirituality and tinges this struggle between life and death with a touch of metaphysical reality.

The ballet itself is a combination of dance and spectacle, and the blend of movement, costumes, lights and props is tremendously effective as dance theater. The electronic score by Warren Jepson, which accompanies all but Part I of the ballet, adds still another dimension of eeriness to the production.

There is much pageantry in TOTENTANZ as well as a substantial amount of individual dancing, most of the latter during Part III of the ballet, "Dialogues with Death." Here, Death (Bruce Bain at the Saturday performance I attended) separates lovers, takes a child from its mother, and defies the warrior, the clergy and royalty with his power. Mr. Bain was suitably spectral as Death, conveying a feeling of stoic finality rather than of menace. Of the other characters, I was particularly impressed with the dancing of Jose Mazis as the warring knight.

TOTENTANZ was preceded by two short pieces: HERALDS, an up-beat salute to the spirit of the 80's, and PRESENCE, a languid pas de deux beautifully danced by Carolyn Houser and Jay Lehman to Rachmaninoff's "Vocalise." But the piece de resistance was TOTENTANZ, and should Dance Spectrum schedule future performances of the ballet at Grace Cathedral I would urge you to experience it.

Mark Topkin



Death, as envisioned in TOTENTANZ in Grace Cathedral evening of dance.

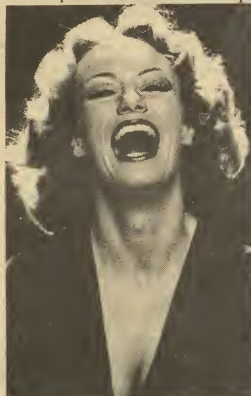
Katos Rota Auditions

Gay men are now being auditioned for an all-male cast modern version of LYSISTRATA (or, "Women On Top"). The play is based on Aristophanes' rollicking farce which deals with a sex strike staged by women to end war and is scheduled to open in a local club this summer. Payment is on a profit-sharing basis. Untrained actors will be considered if they are willing to work.

LYSISTRATA is adapted and directed by Alexander Larsen for KatosRota, a non-profit multi-sexual association. For appointment phone 861-8362 or 431-5943.

Ruth Hastings Joins Gay Band In Concert

The San Francisco Gay Freedom Day Marching Band and Twirling Corps presents "A Night at the Movies" April 18 and 19 at Mission High School, 8PM. This band joins with The Varsity Drag Jazz Band, Pure Trash Dixieland Band and The Gay Freedom Day Color Guard in presenting the premiere performance of The Tap



Dance Troupe and popular cabaret vocalist Ruth Hastings.

This multi-faceted ensemble will feature musical selections from such movie hits as the Busby Berkeley musicals, music from the outer space movies, and WEST SIDE STORY. Ruth Hastings, San Francisco's 1978 Female Vocalist of the Year, will present a special musical tribute to Judy Garland along with The Varsity Drag Jazz Band.

Tickets for this gala are on sale at BASS outlets, Main Line Gifts, Etc. Etc. Etc., New Bell Saloon, Sukkers Likkers, Sprouts, Old Wives' Tales, and Cody's Bookstore (Berkeley). Prices are \$4 in advance and \$5 at the door.



FOR A NEW LINE...

OR NO LINE AT ALL

NOW OPEN

**always
tan**

550 castro street san francisco 626-8505

ACROSS FROM CASTRO GARAGE

The Watergarden wishes the Staff and Management
a happy 10th anniversary

SERENE... TRANQUIL... CONTENT... THE WATERGARDEN.



THE WATERGARDEN RECREATION CENTER AND BATHS 1010 THE ALAMEDA SAN JOSE CA. (408) 275-1215

THE SURVIVORS CELEBRATE!

18 April 1906 — EARTHQUAKE DAY — 18 April 1980
&
18 April 1979 — OUR ANNIVERSARY — 18 April 1980

One Year Later We're Still

UP & COMING

Complete Dinners Beginning at \$ 5.95
Complimentary Glass of Champagne
And A Piece of Earthquake Cake.

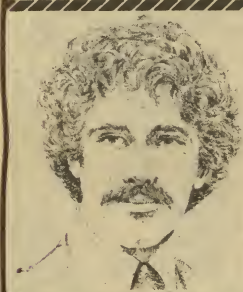
4248 - 18th Street (2 blocks West of Castro) S.F. 626-0250

FICKLE FOX 842 VALENCIA



DINNERS

SUN - THURS 6:00 - 10:45PM
FRI - SAT 6:00 - 11:00PM
SUNDAY BRUNCH 11:00AM - 3:30PM
SATURD LUNCH 11:30AM - 3:00PM
Reservations Suggested: 826-3373



PROBLEM HAIR?

A Curly or Body
Permanent
might well be
the solution.

\$27.50 (incl. cut)

Call Roland

781-7519

760 Market (at Grant)
Room 401-6

SALE! 30% OFF

on wide selection of close-out moldings

with this ad
Sale ends April 30

OFF
THE
WALL
HAIGHT-ASHBURY

CUSTOM FRAMING

Oval, Circular & Custom Mats
Custom Art Deco Framing
Dry Mounting Up to 4' x 8'
Large Inventory for Fast Service

Master Charge/Visa

1669 HAIGHT • SAN FRANCISCO 94117 • (415) 863-8170

Tales of Tessi Tura

Life in the Streets

by George Heymont

How Qualified is Tin Pan Alley?

People often think of opera as a remote experience with singers in white period wigs and bejewelled costumes. But the truth is that opera's raw emotions sometimes find their best moments in the gutters and alleys of musical America. Street life has a vibrant honesty and relevance. While the litter and cacophony of the neighborhood might drown people in its ugly, depressing squalor, those same people always manage to keep dreaming. They dream of the future, of love, and of a way to escape their tortured lives. Part of the charm of a neighborhood opera is its ability to capture the timeliness and ethnic flavor of a special given moment. As time marches on, however, that flavor can become dated, tame and in retrospect seem almost quaint.

WEILLING AWAY THE TIME

Kurt Weill's STREET SCENE is a prime example. When written, the opera was a poignant canvas of immigrant life attempting to assimilate itself into the fabric of American society. Weill's music suggests a pastiche of ethnic pride while slowly drawing the audience into the excitement and hardships of the "new life" in America. The pains and difficulties of adjusting to new lifestyles grip his characters in a microcosm of gossip and defiant love.

The City Opera has a splendid production of STREET SCENE which is often sabotaged by the bad acoustics in the State Theatre. Too much of the dialogue gets lost. Nonetheless, last fall's cast did an excellent job in bringing the opera to life. Eileen Schauler's portrayal of the tragic Anna Murrant was heartbreaking. Diane Curry, Nico Castel and Carol Rosenfeld delivered splendid cameo turns as her gossiping neighbors. Harlan Foss and Bronwyn Thomas brought down the house with the "Moon-faced Starry-eyed" dance number. Only Catherine Malfitano was weak in the pivotal role of Rose Murrant. Alan Kays once again drew a stunning portrait of Sam, the tortured young man who is infatuated with Rose.

MY HEART IS SO FULL OF YOU

Some 3,000 miles away on

reminders of the vibrant energy which filled the American musical theater in the 1950's. The large cast included members of the Michigan Opera Theatre and New York City Opera. Giorgio Tozzi was a warm, grandfatherly Tony; full of life and love for his Rosabella. Sharon Daniels was convincing as his young mail-order bride, pertly complemented by



Mr. and Mrs. Murrant (William Chapman and Eileen Schauler) try to weather the tensions of married life in Kurt Weill's STREET SCENE.

the streets of Napa, California, another little world of intrigue unfolded onstage. THE MOST HAPPY FELLA has a score by Frank Loesser which abounds with riches. To sit in the Majestic Theatre and hear it sung without milking was a moving experience. The show now has overtones of coyness and at times seems dated. But perhaps we, too, as audiences are a bit more jaded.

The sheer exuberance of Loesser's music tends to overpower the audience. Songs like "Standing on the Corner," "Joey, Joey, Joey," "Abbondanza," "Fresno Beauties" and the rousing "Big D" are

Louisa Flaningam as her brassy friend Cleo. A special find was Richard Muenz as a hot, lusty Joe. Dennis Warning stole the show as Herman, the lovable marshmallow of a good guy who finally learns how to make a fist. Only Adrienne Leonetti rang false in the crucial role of Tony's sister, Marie.

While THE MOST HAPPY FELLA obviously has weak points one should never dismiss it as a secondary work. Hell, THE MAGIC FLUTE has weak points, too. But both operas take direct aim at the audience's emotions and hits a bulls-eye at every performance.



Giorgio Tozzi does indeed become THE MOST HAPPY FELLA when Sharon Daniels loosens up and starts to appreciate him in Frank Loesser's saga of life in the Napa Valley.

Introductions

A successful way to meet "Mr. Right." Serving Sacramento, N. Calif. and Nevada. Call or write for application.
PO Box 161840 Sacto, Calif. 95816
(916) 922-2492
24 hrs a day

TILL THERE WAS YOU

Both STREET SCENE and THE MOST HAPPY FELLA were revolutionary in their time. Weill's opera dealt with adultery, premarital sex, alcoholism, tenant eviction, bigotry, and culminated in the murder of a cheating wife by her drunken husband. Loesser's foray into the vineyards of California hedged on the crisis created when a woman got knocked up by a farmhand on the eve of her marriage to another, older man. Both shows wallow in pathos, easily filling the eyes of the more melodramatically inclined members of the audience. To my surprise, a trip back to the streets of River City, Iowa, brought the biggest flow of water from the tear ducts of this sadder-but-wiser critic. I'll confess right now. I had myself a good cry.

I first saw THE MUSIC MAN when I was a kid. I remember sitting way up in the balcony of

the Majestic Theatre and marveling at how the audience spontaneously started clapping in time to the music during the curtain calls. 22 years later the exact thing happened. And I broke down.

Meredith Willson's show is a cornpone fantasy of love in the days when things were easy. It is chock full of beautiful tunes and, in this production, wonderful voices. There is still the electric beauty of a barber-shop quartet singing "Good-night, Ladies," "Lida Rose" and "It's You." Ethel Toffelmeier and Eulalie McKechnie Shinn are still holding things together with the rest of the Wa Tan Ye Girls.

And hot damn, if THE MUSIC MAN isn't full of that special kind of theater magic which makes one forget the outside world and lose oneself in fantasy and tomfoolery. Yes, I want to believe in Professor Harold Hill. Yes, I need a boys' band as sorely as Marian Paroo

needs a moonlit night by the footbridge. And when little Winthrop Paroo sees the Wells Fargo wagon hove into sight with his "scrumptious" gold cornet, I still come apart at the seams.

It's not just the nostalgia of seeing these shows again that does the trick. It's not even the fact that I know what's coming and can still be suckered into believing the action. It's the sheer joy of seeing a musical moment manipulated into perfection onstage by the cast and creative forces working a show. There are moments in THE MUSIC MAN and THE MOST HAPPY FELLA that are the most outrageous melodramatic set-ups to be found on any stage. But they work. Lord, do they ever work! The sensation of those hot, moist tears running down my cheeks is a firm indication that the power and relevance of the American musical theater will never die.

George Heymont

Gays in Films

Coming Out of the Celluloid Closet: A Blatant Quiz

by Michael Lasky

Here's a chance to test your trivia skills and at the same time see the strides that Gay liberation has taken in the cinema in the last decade. Gay themes were only alluded to before the late 60's, but in the films in the questions below they were a central part of the plot. Select the best answer to the choice given after each question and place the corresponding letter in the blank next to the number. To see how knowledgeable you are about Gays in films, see answers elsewhere in this issue.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

- _____. An oversized dildo played an important and penetrating part in the transformation of a character in:
a. THE KILLING OF SISTER GEORGE b. MIDNIGHT COWBOY c. MYRA BRECKINRIDGE d. THE GAY DECEIVERS
- _____. Who was Richard Burton's lover in STAIRCASE?
a. Rod Steiger b. Rex Harrison c. Peter Finch d. Rock Hudson
- _____. Which actor won an Oscar for best acting for his sympathetic portrayal of a Gay man?
a. Dustin Hoffman b. Jon Voight c. Peter Finch d. Rod Steiger
- _____. The first graphic portrayal of homosexuals in a major motion picture was found in:
a. THE FOX b. THE BOYS IN THE BAND c. MIDNIGHT COWBOY d. THE KILLING OF SISTER GEORGE
- _____. What does Harold get for his birthday present in THE BOYS IN THE BAND?
a. crabs b. a cowboy c. Judy Garland records d. none of the above
- _____. Which pair of films listed below were made by the same director?
a. CRUISING and THE BOYS IN THE BAND b. MIDNIGHT COWBOY and LAWRENCE OF ARABIA c. SUNDAY BLOODY SUNDAY and A TASTE OF HONEY d. THE LION IN WINTER and THE MUSIC LOVERS
- Based on their depiction of Gay love, which of the four films below does NOT belong?
a. LORD JIM b. LAWRENCE OF ARABIA c. THE LION IN WINTER d. FORTUNE IN MEN'S EYES
- _____. Which actor below do you MOST associate with ambisexual roles?
a. Michael York b. Peter O'Toole c. Rock Hudson d. Alan Bates
- _____. Of the films below which are somehow related by their depiction of Gay people?
1. GAY DECEIVERS 2. THE RITZ 3. NORMAN, IS THAT YOU?
4. THE DAMNED 5. CRUISING
a. 1 and 2 only b. 1, 2, 4, and 5 only c. 2 and 3 only d. all of the above e. none of the above
- _____. Movie makers have exploited homosexual stereotypes even in science fiction films. Which of the following spaced-out opuses does NOT feature a fag robot?
a. 2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY b. STAR WARS c. SATURN 3 d. THE BLACK HOLE
- _____. Which of the films below treat Gay relationships as just another not very unusual part of the human experience?
a. LA CAGE AUX FOLLES b. TO FORGET VENICE c. NIJINSKY d. THE CONSEQUENCE
- _____. Television which ordinarily treats Gay themes as untouchable surprisingly offered in 1972 an uncompromising landmark film about a homosexual who must confront his son after the youngster discovers the real reason his father left his mother. The name of that film which starred Hal Holbrook and Martin Sheen as the lovers is:
a. THAT CERTAIN SUMMER b. LOVERS LIKE US c. THE PEOPLE NEXT DOOR d. I SAW DADDY KISSING SANTA CLAUS

Michael Lasky

Quiz answers on page 69

RALPH C. PETERSEN
Attorney At Law

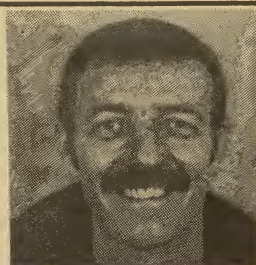
Wills / Trusts Contracts Personal Injury
Business Law Landlord / Tenant Bankruptcy
and other Civil Matters

38 Walter Street • San Francisco, CA 94114 • (415) 621-2299

Congratulations
&
Best Wishes
B.A.R.
on your 10th Anniversary

The
Sentinel

Paw Feather & Fin



Fish and Aquariums
Birds

Wide variety of pet supplies:
cages, seed, and related products
Anything your pet would desire.

1808 Polk St.

474-9251

In Loving Memory
of
LOU PARELLA
Your Friends Miss You!

The
Record House

Specializing in the
UNUSUAL

OUT-OF-PRINT, DELETED LPs

Personalized Search Service
for the
Serious Record Collector

"We Find the Hard to Find"

CLASSICAL
OPERA
SHOWS & SOUNDTRACKS
Records Mailed Anywhere
COMEDY
PERSONALITY
NOSTALGIA
CAMP
Also Selected Imports

389 Geary Street at Mason
San Francisco 94102
(415) 434-3254

Daily
11 am - 8 pm

Closed
Sundays

Gay Women and Gay Men Perform

From the Originators Themselves A Group Portrait

by Dan Turner

Are you a writer, a designer, an actor or an actress? Would you like to direct a play, build a set, sew a costume, take tickets? Would you like to sit back and have a good time in the theater? Would you like to have something to think about? In the last three years many people in the Bay Area have answered "yes" to these questions. Community theater has become an underground movement and some companies have achieved national acclaim.

Last year's Pulitzer Prize winning play, "Buried Child," was first produced by San Francisco's Magic Theater at Fort Mason. Playwright Sam Shepard chose local director Robert Woodruff to direct his play. This summer Woodruff directs the third Bay Area Playwrights Festival in Marin with a \$100,000 budget.

This pleasant surprise was not an accident. For several years talent has been accumulating and such companies as the Eureka Theater, Julian Theater, One-Act Theater, San Francisco Actors Ensemble, San Francisco Repertory Company, Asian American Theater and Berkeley Stage Company have continued to nurture writers, actors, and designers and with little more than good intentions to pay the bills.

A new group of theaters is also waiting in the wings, and these companies are motivated by Gay men and women who have talent to parade, and relevant messages to stage.

This year one of these groups will be taking their best effort east. The Theatre Rhinoceros will present two one-acts, "Richmond Jim" by Cal YEOMANS (which received a Cable Car Award for Outstanding Dramatic Achievement) and "Hell, I Love You" by Robert Chesley, at the National Festival of Gay Theater to be held at the Glines in New York. The festival is partially funded by the National Endowment for the Arts. Both plays will be staged here in May, along with "The Great Nebula in Orion" by Lanford Wilson.

In June 1978, *Christopher Street* magazine came out with an issue on Gay theater. In an introduction, Terry Helbing, managing editor of *The Drama Review*, explained how the rise of Gay theater in New York closely paralleled the development of Off-Off-Broadway theater. Prior to 1960, playwrights like Tennessee Williams in "Cat on a Hot Tin Roof" and Robert Anderson in "Tea and Sympathy" had to tiptoe around the subject. In the 60's, cafe theater created an open atmosphere, and Gay theater was born. The bed was made for Marc Crowley's "The Boys in the Band," which opened Off-Broadway in 1968 and ran for

more than 1,000 performances.

The next step was the formation of a Gay theater company. In 1972, Doric Wilson founded TOSOS (The Other Side of Silence). His play, "West Street Gang" was performed in a Gay bar, bringing Gay theater back home. It is interesting to note that in San Francisco, the Theater Rhinoceros had its first commercial success with this same play staged at the Black and Blue bar.

The success of "Crimes Against Nature" by the Gay Men's Theater Collective might also be attributed to its direct appeal to the Gay community — as community. It satisfied on many levels. Twelve men warmed up together for the performance. They touched, and embraced. They stretched. During performance, they revealed joyous and painful personal experiences. They were professional and gave authenticity to lives usually caricatured, if not totally ignored. Large audiences of Gays and straights favored them with warm applause throughout the city and on tour, including Toronto and New York City.

Who are these new Gay theater companies? How long have they been around? What are they saying? B.A.R. talked with nine Bay Area companies that are relevant to the Gay community. Here, in their own words and in order of approximate appearance on the theater scene, are some answers:

The Angels of Light

by Rodney Price

On Christmas Eve, 1970, the Angels of Light were born. At Grace Cathedral, Hibiscus, Tahara, and about 40 other bedecked angels alighted upon the church to stage a mock nativity at midnight Mass. With Hibiscus dressed in drag as Mary, and his lover as Joseph, the first Angels of Light performance quickly became a furor, and an outrageous tradition was spawned.

Most of the original Angels consisted of a few ex-Cockettes who wanted to form a free theater collective, and their theatrically inclined friends, some artists, but mostly colorful street people (of which there was an impressive abundance ten years ago). Now only a few of the original Angels of Light remain. Whereas in the beginning most of the performers were Gay men, that status has been constantly changing. Now there is equal representation among the men and women, both straight and Gay.

The Angels of Light were



The Angels of Light in performance — SCI-CLONES, one of their latest shows. "a sci-fi extravaganza of a totalitarian future challenged by an underground of free thinkers."

probably one of the first theater groups to participate in the early Gay Freedom Day parades. Putting some sets and a few pieces of household furniture on a rented flat bed truck, the first makeshift float was made. This won the most original float for the first two years of the parade. In these early years, the Angels of Light also represented San Francisco theater at Stanford University during Gay Pride Week, sponsored by the Gay Students Union. These early years seemed special — being a part of and representing a movement in its inception, which has become so vast and united.

For the next ten years, the Angels of Light produced over forty shows, always new and exciting, and outrageous as ever! Although the price remained the same (free), the shows always presented a new theme. Nothing escaped parody and was always in the nature of Grand Guignol. In recent years, the shows have become more spectacular than plays; always highlighted with stunning visuals, lavish sets, costumes, and more intricate choreography than in previous years. As dedicated artists, the Angels have branched out to many areas of theater arts and gradually began mastering many techniques and systems of performing. Today, dance, mime, music, mask making, and Eastern movement are all combined with topical and enlightened themes.

The shows are organized collectively. The Angels meet as a group and toss around new ideas and images for hours at a time. After many meetings, the most original ideas are chosen and given to a board of directors (five members of the group) who eventually conceive the plot. Usually, one

person writes the script from the conception, then other members organize the direction, choreography, artistic direction, technical direction, and so on. The process is extremely difficult and exhausting, and not accomplished without much personal sacrifice. There is a struggle to please all artistic factions.

Generally, roles are created for the group and filled by members, so auditions are seldom necessary, although not without a place. All technical aspects such as props, sets, costumes, makeup, lighting, posters, and so on are created and designed by the Angels themselves. Almost every member has multiple responsi-



A scene from It's Just A Stage's May 1980 production of THE MOUNTAIN IS STIRRING. (Photo by Meg Partridge)

bilities besides performing. The process is not without some harrowing moments, but each member learns what it means to be a total theater artist.

Currently, the Angels of Light are presenting "Holy Cow!" back by popular demand from last year. This is the first show that has been remounted.

At project Artaud, where the Angels of Light are performing, an entire proscenium was constructed to encase the production. Twenty-five people worked on the show, and many more have helped to bring this show to life. The many dance sequences took months to perfect and most of them are set to original music.

When the idea of first forming the Angels of Light was floating around, the Gay Liberation movement was still in its infancy. There were not many, if any, theater companies besides the Cockettes reflecting the Gay liberationists' move in the avant-garde. Initially the Angels brought their Gay lifestyles and fantasies upon the stage. The audience was given the opportunity to indulge in their fantasies and become fulfilled and enlightened, and see people, like themselves, sharing and giving without fear, their happiness in being Gay. The roles presented were not always the most politically correct or sensitively portrayed, but they always gave one the sense of freedom and an open sexual foresight which seemed inevitable, not only on the stage but in the street.

I think that Gay theater is an achievement these days, and that it is achieved when the individual (Gay) artist takes the responsibility of projecting an enlightened and honest insight into the nature of their Gayness. That does not necessitate that the theme always be Gay oriented, but that the individual should always take pride and never negate his sexual nature for opportunism. If each individual is honest and proud, the whole theater will exude a magnetic power of humane strength. Ultimately, part of our belief in Gay liberation is a feeling that we go beyond any sort of simple definition of ourselves or our company. In the end, all the Angels of Light are committed not only to the idea of human evolution, regardless of preference, but to the concept that, if a work of art is of a certain caliber, it transcends stereotypes or labels. To the extent that we can incorporate our day to day lives with our most precious fantasies and create a kind of theater which blends reality with fantasy, "straight" with Gay, male with female, and drama with dance; we will consider ourselves satisfied and the work worthwhile.

It's Just A Stage

by Iris Landsberg

It's Just A Stage began in 1974 as a class in theater improvisation. In the fall of that year, the group gave its first performance, a benefit for Bishops Coffee House in Oakland, which at that time served as a gathering place for both senior citizens and women. Until 1978, all the women in It's Just A Stage (IJAS) were Lesbians. In the first two years, we did material dealing solely with Lesbian issues: coming out, Lesbian mothers, problems in employment, and breaking down myths of sickness and maladjustment. Our audience was comprised main-



THE MOUNTAIN IS STIRRING portrays a battered woman's struggle between love and survival. (Photo by Meg Partridge)

ly of Lesbians. As our audience grew, we broadened the scope of our material but always maintained our Lesbian visibility.

Up until this year, IJAS did political satire using theater, mime and song. The format of our past productions has been a series of originally written or choreographed vignettes of varying lengths that deal with different issues. They are linked by transitions or theme. The forms of presentation have ranged from naturalism to dance and song a la Busby Berkeley. We have worked to achieve a highly polished cabaret style. Some of the issues we have dealt with besides Lesbianism are: self-defense, the media, medical rights of women, rent, work ethics, rape and conditioning.

IJAS is comprised of a core group of two women, Adele Prandini and Iris Landsberg, with additions of two to four actresses according to production needs. The core is open to other women who want to make the commitment, whether they are actresses or not. It is based solely on commitment. On the other hand, an actress in a particular production may decide to not become part of the core. Actresses are brought in through auditions or sometimes through simply the desire to work in theater. We have worked with untrained women, using the improvisation technique as a means of teaching acting skills.

All past shows were collectively written through improvisation and then set by the time it was performed. Adele Prandini acted as director. The themes came from the newspaper, books, and personal experience and concerns.

Our newest production is called "The Mountain Is Stirring." It is an original dramatic piece that uses naturalistic theater to portray a battered woman's struggle between love and survival, while stylized sequences using mime, masks, and multi-media techniques depict other forms of violence against women, both physical and psychological. This show marks a change for IJAS in terms of production modes,

that is, we have switched from satire to drama, concentration on a single theme and the use of masks.

SOME THOUGHT ON GAY THEATER

We live in a society in which the concepts of living (love, power, work, etc.) are defined by the heterosexual majority. Gay theater challenges the accepted definitions and strives to give our lives new meaning. We are different than our heterosexual neighbors. Gay theater explores our differences. This is not to say that all material must focus on Gay people, but that Gay definitions and values are employed. Once we begin to define who we are, we must also question the existing structures in which we are forced to live. Gay theater can help to change these structures by introducing new ideas and values. In the future we hope that Gay theater will help put people in touch with their power. Let's hope we use it more creatively than our straight counterparts.

The Whole Works Theater

by Eliza Roaring Springs

The Whole Works is a progressive Lesbian feminist theater collective. Our process is equally important as our product. We have a collective, decision-making process, and write most of our material. We do use other people's poetry and prose on occasion; for example, we portray three of the women interviewed in Stud Terkel's book, "Working."

The Gay community is definitely our home base, and our first goal is to affirm a positive Gay lifestyle as well as to push the Gay community to deal with political issues. Since our material varies widely in content, from renters' rights to occupational health and safety, we are accessible to all people. Our plans include expanding our company, and being multicultural.

In addition to theater, our "collective work" includes: carpentry, massage, gardening, bookkeeping, mothering, science club instruction, receptionist work, housecleaning, convalescent hospital work, and cooking — (We are the Whole Works!).

We cherish the belief that theater can inspire, educate, entertain, and transform audiences and performers. To this vision each of us brings unique and diverse talents. Our backgrounds range from street theater to the professional dance studios of New York, and from

improvisational madness to the magic of puppetry and mime. This richness and breadth of experience infuses our material with warmth and maturity.

The Whole Works first performed an original musical comedy, "It Takes More Than Time," in the spring of 1977. Since then, we have played the Northwest from Santa Cruz to Seattle, appearing at several theater and music festivals, and on television.

This season's show, "Ain't It Something," addresses the issues of occupational health, sexism, renters' rights, Gay oppression, work lines, and intimate relationships. This range of material is carried off by an equally wide variety of theatrical techniques: song, dance, acrobatics, circus arts, tragedy, and comedy. Our show is laced with impelling compassion and searing political wit! Be sure to see our show. You will recognize some of yourself in what you see.

The Gay Theater Collective

by Chuck Solomon

We are an outgrowth of a theater company born four years ago, in 1976, as the Gay Men's Theater Collective, who wrote and produced "Crimes Against Nature." After successful runs in San Francisco, New York, and Canada, the group returned here in January of 1979 and became the Gay Theater Collective with equal representation from Les-



The Whole Works Theater, where process is as important as product.



Michelle Simon, Eliza Roaring Springs, Penny Pollard, and Elaine Magree make up the Whole Works — a Lesbian theater collective.



The Whole Works Theater — a progressive Lesbian feminist theater collective.

bians and Gay men.

In the past year, we have been in a workshop situation exploring material for a new production, as well as teaching workshops and participating in panels and demonstrations on Gay Theater and our own techniques of producing material.

The group is run as a collective with all members having an equal say, as well as a responsibility to share. Within the body of the collective, we have a smaller group of company managers who handle the day-to-day business. And on any given project there may be one or two directors to give leadership and focus and to realize goals.

We work on material out of our own lives, through improvisations, to develop plays that will be relative to the Gay community and the community at large.

The Collective is also an active member of the People's Theater Coalition, of which all companies are dedicated to socially relevant political theater.

The company's current plans include a production to premiere at the Marina Theater this coming July and August. The play will be about who we are trying to be. Or maybe about trying to be in a play so we can try to figure out what we are trying to be. The play has a working title of "Small Invasions" and will concern eight characters trying to find their real identities through the trying on and sifting of personal images and lifestyles in both the Gay and straight communities.

The Collective will also be leading a workshop and doing a panel for the 3rd Annual People's Theater Festival to be held at the Marina Theater Western Addition Cultural Center, and Mission Cultural Center concurrently the last week in May and first week in June.

We feel that it is important to examine our relationship to this world, in order to explore and understand where the hostility towards Gays is coming from, and how it manifests in our lives and self-impressions. We will explore the Gay culture(s) and history to help further build a sense of community and educate both Gay and straight people of our external and internal oppression.

"Once the hideous truth about the high cost of loving is out, all the perversities of India cannot sweeten it. They only make matters worse." . . . Quentin Crisp

Estes to provide a Gay theater for San Francisco with a supportive working atmosphere for its artists. In addition to its productions, the theater offers classes and sponsors an ongoing playreading series. Most of the creative impetus now comes from a core of seven to twelve dedicated, talented and hard-working men and women.

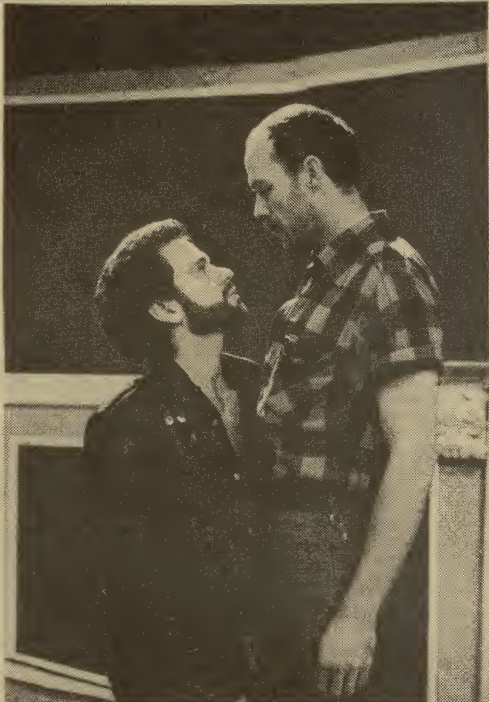
Theatre Rhinoceros, a non-profit corporation, is governed by a board of thirteen directors. Plays are selected by the artistic director, cast from open auditions, and staffed by the director.

We have just finished a successful run of "A Perfect Relationship" which captured the fancy of audiences and critics alike. Our playreading series recently features Ross H. Jones' " . . . With Female Impersonator Bublz La Rue As Star." The midnight series last featured the Plutonium Players in "The Rocky Hieroglyphic Show" and John Finch's "Roachclips." Persons are encouraged to become contributing members of Theatre Rhinoceros in order to receive our newsletter which contains information on all programs,

Theatre Rhinoceros

by Lanny Baugniet

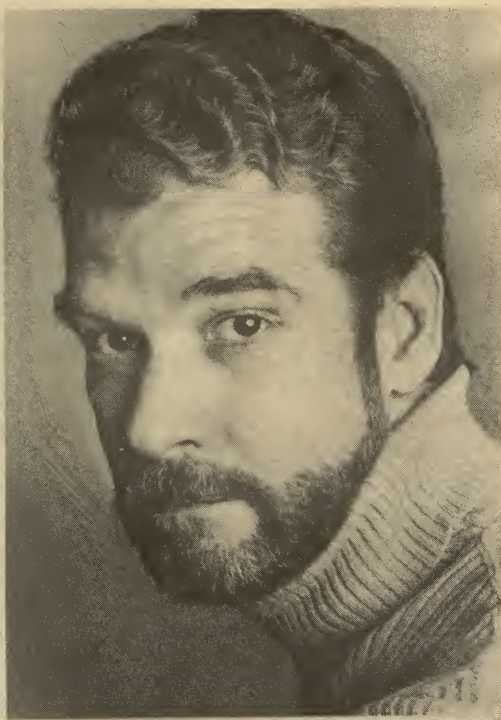
Theatre Rhinoceros was founded in 1977 by Allan



A scene from Theatre Rhinoceros' latest production, A PERFECT RELATIONSHIP by Doric Wilson.



Michael Sibio in last year's Theatre Rhino's production of PARA DE NOYA.



Doric Wilson, Gay playwright whose work has become somewhat of a specialty for Theatre Rhinoceros.

classes, auditions, etc.

Gay theater consists of plays written by Gays, acted and designed by Gays, and produced for a Gay audience. It serves both to provide Gay people with a cultural identity (as well as a positive self-image) and as an educational tool, showing its straight audience a sample of what Gay life is like. The medium of theater is particularly effective in such encounters, as it reduces the element of threat.

Gay roots in the theater go back to the conception of theater itself as a mode of religious expression. There was still a lot of magic in religion in those days. Gay people have kept that magic alive through the theater.

The Earnest Players

by Dan Turner

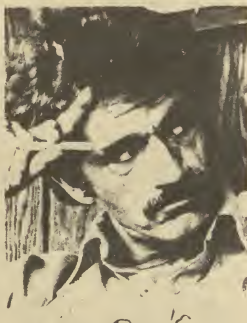
In August of 1978, Bob McCarthy, a local Gay theater reviewer, called a meeting for those interested in forming a co-sexual Gay theater. Twelve men got together for that first meeting, and a play reading committee was formed headed by Dan Turner. Everyone was encouraged to invite women to the next meeting. Eventually, some women came to the meetings, by-laws were drawn up, Bob McCarthy dropped out, and Dan Turner became acting chairman. As the group planned its first production of three one-act plays, Daniel Curzon (novelist); Beau Riley (theater reviewer); Ray Comeau (playwright); and Jordan Leal (actor, theater reviewer) began tossing names back and forth. Perhaps because the co-sexual birth proved to be difficult, the name "Earnest Players" stuck.

The first production, "Gaymes," an evening of three one-acts, won the Cable Car Award for best dramatic production by a Gay theater group in 1978. It included short plays by Daniel Curzon, and Ray Comeau. Two productions were mounted in the summer of 1979. They included: "Couplings," an evening of

three one-acts, with plays by Ross MacLean, John Arnold, and C. D. Arnold; and "Beneath the Surface," by Daniel Curzon, presented as a midnight show.

Last October Earnest Players presented an evening of original songs and skits at Chez Jacques. Their current production, "Miss Stanwyck Is Still In Hiding," has just opened at the Gumption Theater and will run for six weeks.

The play takes a good look at how an ordinary Gay couple deals with problems common to all of us. It had a successful run in New York and was recently published in *Blueboy* and described as a "riotous Gay comedy." One of the play-



Playwright Reigh Hagen, co-author of MISS STANWYCK IS STILL IN HIDING.



Larry Puchall, co-author, will appear at Earnest Players' production of his work.



Active members of Earnest Players — author/B.A.R. theater reviewer Dan Turner is second from right, top row.

wrights, Ray Hagen, plans to attend the West Coast premiere.

Plays and musicals have been submitted to the group from around the country, and the Earnest Players actively solicits new material for production. Submissions are encouraged at all times and read by a play-reading committee, headed by Barry Ybarra. Ultimate selection of script, director, and technical director is made by the board.

Some members of Earnest Players have also worked for other Gay theater groups. This is encouraged, as we feel, what is good for the Gay theater community in general is also good for the group. Writers, actors, designers, and others have also been active with Theater Rhinoceros and Folsom Street Warehouse Theater. Recently, Jim Mabry, an active member, actor and designer, got impetus to use his language and singing talents after our show at Chez Jacques. Jim has had several of his own shows at Chez Jacques and also appeared at the Plush Room. He sings in German, French, and Flemish, and has created a humor-

ous character called "Claudette Camebert."

The purpose of Earnest Players is to produce the work of Gay men and women on Gay themes or themes meaningful to Gays. As Oscar Wilde put it, "There is only one thing worse than being talked about and that is not being talked about."

Folsom Street Warehouse Theatre

by David Hyman

The warehouses south of Market Street have always been a home for experimental art and theater. The latest group of experimenters is the Folsom Street Warehouse Theatre ensemble, which is rapidly becoming well-known for its innovation and daring.

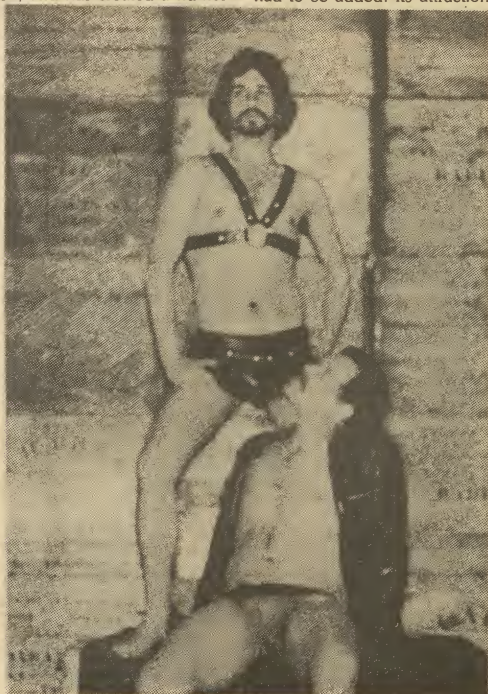
Our first work, "Ninth and Folsom," was publicized only by a single poster at the street intersection of that title. It drew such crowds that a 2AM show had to be added. Its attraction

was that it showed its select audience a view of themselves that they recognized and responded to, and which they had perhaps never before seen portrayed honestly on the stage.

The next production was a bill of one-acts. "One Person," by Robert Patrick, is a classic of the Gay theater, while a work written by Tennessee Williams for a man and a woman, seemed to take on more character and believability when played by two men. A comic revue sketch by George Kaufman in 1932 purported to be about women card-players, but the 1979 production revealed new political content, while retaining the humor.

The most recent experiment of this theater ensemble was to adapt a philosophical poem without characters, called "Das Energi," into a swirling, identity-merging word dance. The company has even produced poetry readings, an entertainment form almost extinct in this city.

The Folsom Street Warehouse Theatre premiered "Dream," a comedy with music closely based on Shakespeare's "A Midsummer Night's Dream." The show explores the leather fraternity by moving the action to a South of Market leather bar, with imagined encounters among the bushes of Land's End, and yet retains much of the poetry and simple pleasures of the well-loved



A scene from DREAMS, Folsom Street Warehouse Theatre's current offering.

Shakespeare comedy.

Although the play is complete in itself, it takes on additional interest when compared by the viewer with the classic original, line-by-line and character by character.

Theatre Pandora

by Batya Podos

Theatre Pandora is a synthesis of myth, history, drama and the illusive search for the spirit. Using techniques of mime, music, dance, mask and story-telling, Theatre Pandora recreates historical and mythical images of women, replacing negative stereotypes with a positive sense of emotional and spiritual heritage, using myth as a link between the ancient past and modern culture.

Original plays or adaptations of classical myths and stories are the source of Theatre Pandora's repertoire and are performed with the ideal of minimum cost theater to enable people of all economic backgrounds to experience live performances.

In conjunction with performing, Theatre Pandora holds classes and workshops for young people and adults covering such subjects as mask-making and story-telling. These

workshops are held in a non-competitive, supportive environment to encourage personal growth and creativity.

Theatre Pandora is essentially portable. Pandora's trunk, filled with costumes and props, is ready to travel wherever there are audiences to reach and is now touring the San Francisco Bay and surrounding area.

As for our history, we are still infants. Theatre Pandora was informally formed during the run of "Ariadne" October 1979 at Studio Eremos when Hollis and I began thinking seriously of working together. Originally we hadn't intended to be a 2-person show, but we thought of bringing together a group of talented and like-minded people for a traveling goddess circus which I had envisioned as my next play. I never expected that the circus would transform into Theatre Pandora. We kept talking about what we wanted to do and the kind of people we wanted to work with — people who had a sensitivity and goddess-consciousness, myth, and spirituality, people who could work together as an integrated unit, who would share a vision of the "future through the past," who would be gifted in their craft (we had seen the film "Moliere" you see, and had gotten inspired beyond belief) . . . we kept talking of what we wanted to do and kept getting frustrated about not doing it and realized that we could wait for years to



Hollis Payer and Batya Podos from Theatre Pandora.



Theatre Pandora, a story-telling comedy — feminists, historians, myth-makers.



A rehearsal in 1978 — Theatre Pandora.

find people who would meet our impossible criteria — so we decided to have a go at it ourselves. For myself, after working with 11+ people on "Ariadne," I was ready to tackle something smaller. We began to learn how to expand ourselves and our material to fit us — how two people can appear as many — and Theatre Pandora was born.

We have a simple organization since there are only two of us. We create wonderfully together sharing words and music and ideas and direction. We watch each other carefully — keep each other honest. So far the division of labor has happened naturally. Our material is selected from myth and history and the Great Goddess in all her manifestations. I see us as a sort of modern traveling passion play. That's how the church used to educate people during the middle ages. In a sense we are educating people who can't read or write — that is, people who have no consciousness of a time when things might have been different, who don't know that the stories they were taught as children and have come to accept as adults are in fact misrepresentations, who don't understand that women have a kind of power that is just beginning to be explored and a history that has been hidden and ignored for thousands of years, who haven't considered that there might have been a time when women and men related to each other in loving and positive ways rather than as enemies. Our material is endless — we select our stories by what fascinates us at the moment — we do serious research on them, ask each other questions both historical and personal. As for who plays what — that seems to fall naturally.

Currently, Theatre Pandora is playing "The Story of Pandora" — it seems appropriate for our first show together — and also tells a lot about what our name means — a reclaiming of what appears to be a very familiar image — woman as the bringer of evil — until you begin to ask questions about it. We are expanding Pandora's trunk to include the story of Athena who we feel is

badly in need of reclaiming and are working on a series of children's shows. Further plans include plays about Mary Magdalene, Demeter and Persephone and we would like to do some work with Native American and Asian mythology. Ultimately, we hope to have a trunk full of stories, plays, playlets of women and goddesses cross-culturally for children and adults. Our goal at this time is to simplify and minimize — to be completely portable — to travel with our shows wherever there is need and desire — and to change our lives accordingly to encompass the vision of who we are and who we might become.

We are a sort of story-telling commedia. We call ourselves a unique two-woman traveling show and indeed we are that too. We are feminists, yes. Historians and mythmakers. One of us is Lesbian yet we don't want to define ourselves in any terms that will alienate or dissuade our audiences because we are not doing feminist theater or political theater or Gay theater although those elements are involved and included of course in everything we do. We want to do something that is much more all-encompassing, that moves people's basic understandings of themselves. Perhaps that is why we look to the past to teach us and then try to transform our knowledge into something that can be used in the present so that it in turn can transform the future.

The stories must be told, must be remembered and passed on so that we have something other than the "given" culture, some fragment of who we might have been and who we could be again — so that we keep a vision alive and breathing.

Theatre Pandora will certainly expand to include other people in time. For now, however, we are content to explore totally a 2-person theater, to learn all we can from and with each other.

We exist, I think, to educate, to entertain, to create a balance and to ask questions.

KatosRota

by Alexander Larsen

Our basic organizational purpose is to present multi-media theatrical productions featuring visual and other production artists on the same level as the playwright and cast members. For example, Lou Rudolph has exclusively designed our posters and graphics. Lou is an up-coming artist who is gaining public notice and who works at the Ambush. Other artists who work there who have contributed to our productions are David Gallego (sound) and Ritch Plumb (masks for the DIONISIA festival). Eduardo Soto is another Gay artist who lives and works in the Haight who has made masks for us.

We usually perform in art galleries, outdoors, and in intimate environmental spaces. For example, we presented "America Busted" at the Top Floor Gallery at 330 Grove St. in September and it was nominated for the 1980 Cable Car Awards. Our adaptation of Strindberg's "Dream Play" was presented in the storefront home of Lourdan Taylor who has been creating costumes for us and who is a professional designer and member of the group (KatosRota is a membership organization). "Dream Play" was presented as ritual environmental theater.

CITY DIONYSIA is our first major public production and has brought a number of new talents into the organization. The festival represents one of our major objectives — creating theater based on community myth and presenting modern versions of classic and archetypal themes. The DIONYSIA is patterned on the ancient Greek-theatrical and literary competitions held 500-100 B.C. This year we are featuring my adaptations of "Medea" and "Lysistrata" as well as a new women's group, Theatre Pandora, and the choreography of Catherine Merrill (Catherine has worked with Shela Xoregos and other groups in the area). "Medea" is performed with women and men; "Lysistrata" with an all-male cast.

Our acting workshops are based on Stanislavski, Grotowski and Viola Spolin techniques and have been attended by Gays, straights, housewives, students, professionals, etc.

The classes are also offered through Orpheus Alternative Education. I also teach a Yoga-Dance course for the organization and in private lessons.

We are definitely a "mixed" group — our main connection with the Gay community being the Gay people involved, the attempts of our productions to transcend sexism in all its wretched forms, and the comingling of openly Gay people with straight in a supportive, non-sexist atmosphere. We are socially and politically creating the New World by living it within the ensemble context of our multi-sexual group. Being termed "Gay Theater," while valid for others, would be a misnomer for us; rather, "non-sexist" is more to the point.

KatosRota is to showcase new artists, theatrical, musical, and literary, giving the community experimental and avant-garde multi-media works.

In part, our philosophy is to present (and in some cases combine) both the classic style of theater and the contemporary, coordinating with artists in other disciplines for the creation of professional cultural and educational productions. Another goal is to provide a selection of works appealing to the community at large, and to make membership in KatosRota accessible to all, including the audience. Particular interest will be taken in reaching persons who are economically disadvantaged and who are not normally exposed to quality artistic and cultural material.

KatosRota intends to present at least one music and/or dance event this year designed to attract younger persons and to spark their interest in other artistic and cultural programs. The organization will provide a center in which developing artists can grow and create in a supportive environment. The nominal fee entitles members to experience and participate in KatosRota programs, in addition to receiving organizational publications. Many events will also be either free or at a nominal charge.

★ ★ ★

What are we to make of all this Gay theater activity? Are we bored with conventional media? Have we laughed enough at other people's jokes on television? Have we given up identifying with straight characters in films? The Puri-

tans did not approve of theater. D. H. Lawrence called "The Scarlet Letter" the most representative American story — the one in which sex is punished. So where to taboo subjects first strut their stuff? On the stage. The theater can still be uninhibited and challenging, though television and film insist on bucks and strangle creativity.

You cannot sell soap to millions of scrubbing Americans if being dirty is where it's at. Guilt, repression, and sublimation are standard selling points. Hard-working people should not be distracted — just entertained. Profit should be the sole judge of art. Poor actors, poor actors! Martin Esslin, theater critic and head of BBC radio for sixteen years, explains that the intellectual elite are disenfranchised in the United States. In England, the money made by popular shows is spent on select programming. In other words, soap operas pay for plays by Beckett and music by Stockhausen. In America, land of the free, land of equality, we cultured few don't have a vote. We Gay few don't have a voice. Where can we go?

For years, many of us have gone to the bars. One drink and everyone becomes an actor, becomes an admiring audience. We wear our own costumes. We have our own props. We build our own sets to act out our fantasies that television and film will not allow. We create for real what the media disguises. The bars are our television. The discos are our film. The majority of Americans still approach the doors of a theater like they would a Gay bar — with sin on their breath.

In the 70's we took our theater to the streets. Now we long to see ourselves in flesh and blood on the stage and in the media. We are not ghosts, nor are we Devo. We are living, breathing human beings of Gay persuasion.

In the most recent years organization, solidarity, and structure have provided security and stretched our muscles. Gay bands, Gay choruses, Gay sports clubs, and Gay community service groups have grown and given us support. Now Gay theater can give us a voice, a language, and ideas to illuminate our souls and discover our true selves.

Why should we support Gay theater? Why should



The Gay Theater Collective — born four years ago as "Gay Men's Theater Collective" — "We work on material out of our own lives through improvisations, to develop plays that will be relative to the Gay community. . ."

we encourage and attend? Because the Puritans don't like it, and never did. Because it is the only place where flesh and blood exists and sometimes thrives — not on television, and not on film. Canned communication is safe. The star system creates personalities, and personalities on the Hollywood screen make stories safe, especially if they might be subversive. Richard Gere has dared in "Bent" to play the part of a homosexual on stage in New York at the beginning of his film career. I would like to see him play it in Chicago and Kansas City, too. How few American performers have returned to the stage, preferring to glow in a visual medium, rather than challenge with language.

Now is our chance to participate and change the status quo. The Puritans don't like it, but then, they never did. They made Hester Prynne wear a scarlet letter "A." Let's do what she did and embroider it!

Dan Turner

Hike, Hike, Hike

Over 10,000 hikers and long-distance backpackers are expected to walk across the top deck of the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge early Sunday morning, April 13, as part of the opening weekend activities of the American Hiking Society's HikaNation.

The HikaNation, also being co-sponsored by the U.S. Department of Interior's Heritage Conservation and Recreation Service, will bring hikers together from across the United States to join the event as it traces a 14-month-long State-by-State hike from Ocean Beach in San Francisco to the Washington Monument in Washington, D.C. The goal of the HikaNation is to show walking and hiking to be non-energy consuming and non-polluting activities for the entire family, and to promote the need for additional trails and footpaths in both urban and rural areas throughout the country. This will also give weekend and day hikers and walkers a chance to take part in a major cross-country hike for a day, a weekend or a month at a time.

The major event of the HikaNation's opening weekend in April will be the seven mile hike across the top deck of the Oakland Bay Bridge. This will be the first time the top deck has been opened to hikers and walkers since the bridge was built in 1936. CalTrans has agreed to close off two lanes to give the hikers safe passage across the bridge to the Toll Plaza.

Opening weekend events will begin at the Polo Grounds in the western section of Golden Gate Park on Saturday morning, April 12. Hikers will be asked to arrive at the registration and information booths on the field beginning at 9:00 that morning. The registration fee will be \$3 per person. For this fee, the participant will get a shoulder patch, a HikaNation certificate, free gifts and information packets, as well as a ticket for a free crossing of the Bay Bridge the next morning.

"Indeed, we might say that the whole purpose of existence is to reconcile the glowing opinion we have of ourselves with the terrible things other people say about us." . . . Quentin Crisp

The Early Stages

Gay Shows

by Dick Bumpus

Today Gay theater is a coat of many colors; a decade ago it was colorful but certainly more limited. At the first it was predominately all-male, and revues, book shows and "special programs" were the early favorites. As attitudes changed, as Gay liberation grew more militant, so did Gay theater.

This is the way it was:

Before 1972 much of Gay theater was performed at SIR Center on 6th Street and included book shows and revues. SIR's annual revue, SIR-lebrity Capades, ended in 1971 with "Madness '71." Another SIR annual which ended in the early 70's was the 40's 40's show. In order to participate in the show, one had to be 40 or over or have a waistline of 40 or over. The show was always a success.



1974 production of Yonkers' LITTLE ME starring Andy Baron.

Michelle appeared in 1970 at SIR Center in ANYTHING GOES. 1971 saw the last book musical to play at SIR, ONCE UPON A MATTRESS, featuring Nancy and Faye. All of these shows were produced by SIR, but with the conclusion of MATTRESS, a new production company, called City Players, was founded.

While City Players was preparing their first show, WONDERFUL TOWN, SIR's last production of a book musical was HELLO, DOLLY, starring Michelle and played at the Village in early 1972. It was a triumph for both Michelle and SIR, and it was revived later in the year, produced by a new production company called Yonkers. Prior to the revival of DOLLY, however, WONDERFUL TOWN, starring Lori Shannon and Faye, opened at the Village. 1972 ended with two City Players' productions, LIGHT UP THE SKY and the lavish MAME, starring Faye. Both were performed at California Hall. Others, besides the Gay community, were becoming aware of all-male theater, including the straight press.

Kimo Productions surfaced in 1973 with their production of DAMES AT SEA, while Yonkers elected to revive THE BOY FRIEND. Both shows resulted in discovering new talent. City Players did not have any musical offering in 1973, but did produce PLAZA SUITE starring Chuck Waltz in three different male roles, while Faye, Nancy and Brandy played the females. All shows played the Village, which then was becoming the Gay community theater.



Michelle in the 1972 production of HELLO DOLLY at SIR Center.



Faye and Lori Shannon in the 1972 production of WONDERFUL TOWN at The Village.

1974 saw the first change in not casting all males in a musical when Kimo Productions presented Charles Pierce in APPLAUSE. However, the all-male cast was evident in Yonkers' production of LITTLE ME and City Players' revue, FACES OF '74. SIR was becoming involved with local Gay authors and produced the play KISS THE SKY that year.



Don Cavallo and Lori Shannon in another scene of 1972's WONDERFUL TOWN.

While Michelle was celebrating her 20th Anniversary with her show at the Sheraton Palace, two more production companies emerged, Imperial Productions with THE WIZARD OF OZ, featuring a mixed cast, at the Kabuki Theatre (now the Japan Center Theatre) and Trilogy, with an all-male cast of BLITHE SPIRIT, performed at Dove Hall (now the Women's Building). Yonkers, besides producing MICHELLE PLAYS THE PALACE, brought forward the all star revue THAT'S SHOW BIZ which played at Dove Hall.

Yonkers and Imperial Productions appeared to be the only production companies existing during 1976. Imperial Productions produced BYE, BYE BIRDIE, again with a mixed cast, but featured Michelle in the only drag role, while Yonkers offered two productions, two one-act plays, MADNESS OF LADY BRIGHT/COMING ATTRACTIONS and GEORGE WASHINGTON SLEPT HERE. The latter show was a perfect choice to help celebrate the bi-centennial. Both shows were performed at SIR Center, making Yonkers the only production company to go full circle, beginning and ending at SIR. The center closed shortly afterwards.

Also during the 1970's, the Golden Awards were founded (1970) and the Cable Car Awards (1975). The Golden Awards were presented annually to honor the most outstanding shows in the Gay community. It encompassed all phases relating to musicals and plays. The Cable Car Awards, however, paid tribute to all areas of the Gay community. The last Golden Award ceremony was in 1976, but the Cable Car Awards ceremony is still an annual event and the 1980's started with their annual show in recognizing outstanding achievements during 1979 and now has a broader representation of the Gay community's talents.

We did not see any big production all-male shows during 1977 and 1978. The decade ended on a triumphal high note with the nostalgic revival of HELLO, DOLLY, starring Michelle, who celebrated her 25th year in show business during the run of the show. It had an all-male cast and was an elaborate production, to say the least. Not only did it introduce us to a new production company, Robert Michael, but allowed an abundance of brand new talent to surface on the theater scene.

Let us hope, as the new decade begins, that Gay musical theater will be as active as it was during the 70's. With the forthcoming revival of Robert Michael's production of MAME, starring Faye and Michelle and an all-male cast, it certainly looks promising.

It wasn't too, too many years ago when the only Gay entertainment consisted of drag acts and the pantomime of Judy Garland records. So few years have passed and so much has changed. Gay theater has undergone a transformation and a maturation. Today it is everywhere. And like it or not, it has shifted from the frivolous to theater of guts, fire and trial.

The frothy book musicals proved we could do more than we suspected. Like so much of what has passed out of current Gay life, they were camp. Never second rate.

GAY BOOKS: Yesterday and In The Future

by Frank J. Howell

Since I started reviewing Gay books in the latter part of the 1960's, the number of titles have exploded tremendously. At that time only a handful of titles appeared each year. Now the **Subject Guide to Books in Print** lists two full pages of books on homosexuality in small print. A similar expansion can be seen in the **Readers Guide to Periodical Literature**.

We all have memories in our youth of creeping through the catalog cards of the local public library, with trembling hands, for the typical subject heading, "Homosexuality — SEE Sex Perversion." The books were frequently located in a locked case. Information was usually written in technical language by psychiatrists.

Today if you thumb through the catalog, you will be confronted with the see reference, "Gay Liberation Movement - See Homosexuality." Progress at last!

In the library where I work Gay books have been removed from the Dewey Classification in Abnormal Psychology (150's) to the 173's (sex and marriage). All the literature on this subject now has "Gay" typed on the spine of each book.

If there is any problem connected with these recent trends, it is the overabundance of books on the subject. Much trash abounds, ranging from cheap fundamentalist tracts to obvious pornography. The outdated psychiatric volumes are also still with us.

In the future we will probably see less of certain varieties of material. The need for confessional or "out of the closet" autobiographies such as **The Dave Kopay Story** will greatly decrease as the novelty of Gay Lib wears off. Books on the causes and cure of homosexuality have already begun to slack off. This will hopefully lead to books that are fewer but better.

We will certainly see more Gay fiction and non-fiction that stresses the life styles of Gay couples, especially those who are raising children. Perhaps we have come full circle from the morality of traditional families. Thus, women's literature will continue to expand. Titles on bisexual desire will flow further into the mainstream as people begin to realize that human sexuality is clearly a matter of degree. After the basic, humdrum controversy about homosexuality and morality finally dies down, writing on Gayness may become rather routine and stuffy.

However, if the right wing political movement continues to gain strength, homophobia hate sheets will thrive.

At the same time, historical researchers will devote more attention to the Gay struggles of the past. Material is already being collected on Gay life in the early part of the 20th century, Gays during the world wars, how the Nazis treated Gays, and how we fared during the chilling McCarthy era in the 1950's.

We have seen how the social scientists and anthropologists have rather gingerly wrenched the Gay hot potato from the hands of the psychiatrists and psychoanalysts. The final bankruptcy of the Freudian movement is already near.

The really startling event will be the collapse of the walls separating Lesbians and Gay men. The literature will certainly reflect this trend.

Human liberation constitutes the final breaking of the chains of the past. Books will continue to ignite the fires that warm us all.

What follows is a personal selection of the Gay trade books of the 1970's that stood out from the pack. The majority of the non-fiction will continue to influence the generations to come. The fiction will inspire increased boldness and experimentation by emerging writers.

NON-FICTION

Altman, Dennis, **Homosexual: Oppression and Liberation**, Outerbridge and Dienstfrey, (Distributed by Dutton) 1971.

This Australian political scientist has provided a skillful and cogent analysis of Gay politics and where the movement is headed.

Austen, Roger, **Playing The Game: The Homosexual Novel in America**, Bobbs-Merrill, 1977.

One of the very few accounts of Gay American Literature that has been done. Many little known but important titles can be found here.

Bell, Alan and Martin Weinberg, **Homosexualities: A Study of Diversity Among Men and Women**, Simon and Schuster, 1978.

The most comprehensive study ever done of the Gay community. (Volume 2 has yet to appear.)

Brown, Howard, **Familiar Faces, Hidden Lives**, Harcourt, Brace, and Jovanovich, 1976.

One of the best explanations of Gay life for the layperson.

Clark, Don, **Loving Someone Gay**, Celestial Arts, 1977.

Clark tells us to be not merely Gay, but to actually enjoy it. He helps Gays reclaim those marvelous mental and physical impulses.

Crisp, Quentin, **The Naked Civil Servant**, Holt, Rhinehart, and Winston, 1977.

A charming chronicle about one extremely nelly faggot who really made good in both the United States and Britain. He bridges the long gap between macho types and the hair fairies.

Jay, Karla, and Allen Young, **The Gay Report: Lesbians and Gay Men Speak Out About Sexual Experiences and Life-styles**, Simon and Schuster, 1979.

A cornucopia of personal response from thousands of Gay men and women about their lives.

Katz, Jonathan, **Gay American History: Lesbians and Gay Men in the U.S.A.**, Thomas J. Crowell, 1976.

A unique and monumental complication of documentary Gay history.

McNeill, John J., **The Church and The Homosexual**, Sheed, Andrews and McMeel, 1976.

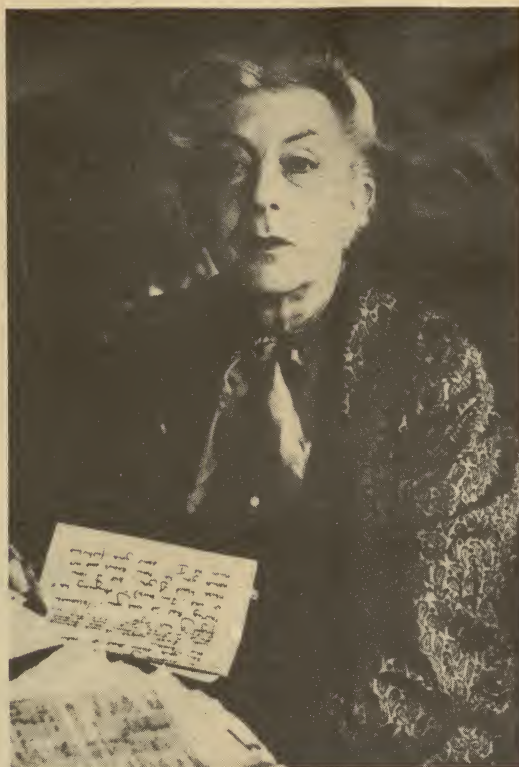
A landmark exploration of the Biblical view of sexuality. Father McNeill was finally silenced by the Pope.

Pomeroy, Wardell, **Dr. Kinsey and The Institute For Sex Research**, New American Library, 1972.

The definitive account of how the Kinsey Reports on the Male and Female were brought into being. Pomeroy was present at the creation.



Paul Monette, young New England author of "Taking Care of Mrs. Carroll."



Quentin Crisp — author of "The Naked Civil Servant" (1977) and "How to Have a Life Style" (1980).

Sanders, Dennis, **Gay Source: A Catalog For Men**, Coward, McCann, and Geohegan, 1977.

This one may date rapidly but much basic information can still be found here.

Silverstein, Dr. Charles, **A Family Matter: A Parents Guide to Homosexuality**, McGraw-Hill, 1977.

The best of the guides to come along. Silverstein draws on professional case histories.

Silverstein, Dr. Charles, and Edmund White, **The Joy of Gay Sex**, Crown, 1977.

A frank and loving presentation of male on male sex. The drawings are a sensual joy to behold.

Tripp, Dr. Clarence A., **The Homosexual Matrix**, McGraw-Hill, 1975.

Far reaching, provocative and original. Tripp will inspire new ideas for years to come.

"Human liberation constitutes the final breaking of the chains of the past. Books will continue to ignite the fires that warm us." . . . Frank Howell

Weinberg, Dr. George, **Society and The Healthy Homosexual**, Doubleday, 1973.

One of the first experts to come out of the media closet. Psychologist Weinberg practically invented the term "homophobia."

LESBIAN SEXUALITY

Abbott, Sidney, and Barbara Love, **Sappho Was A Right On Woman: A Liberated View of Lesbianism**, Stein and Day, 1972.

More political than **Lesbian/Woman**. Examines guilt and then moves quickly to the liberated view of society and Lesbians.

Lewis, Sasha Gregory, **Sunday's Woman: A Report on Lesbian Life Today**, Beacon Press, 1979.

Examines Lesbianism and the law and also the various political shades of expression.

Martin, Del and Phyllis Lyon, **Lesbian/Woman**, New Glide, 1972.

Let's not beat about the bush. This is the first and best of the Lesbian lot. Martin and Lyon started it all for Gay women.

Sisley, Dr. Emily and Bertha Harris, **The Joy of Lesbian Sex**, Simon and Schuster, 1978.

A no-holds-barred exposition of how the gals get it on. The illustrations are outstanding.

Vida, Ginny, **Our Right to Love: A Lesbian Resource Book**, Prentice-Hall, 1973.

Most complete anthology of the Lesbian world ever published.

FICTION

Berliner, Ross, *The Manhood Ceremony*, Simon and Schuster, 1978.

Recently a teenaged boy in Ukiah, California, turned up who had been kidnapped seven years earlier by a man he called "Dad." Why didn't he attempt to escape? Read this engrossing novel and perhaps you will find out.

Bradley, Marion Zimmer, *The Catch Trap*, Ballantine Books, 1979.

This circus love story of two high wire artists will squeeze your heart dry. The action extends from 1944-1953. A man in his twenties falls in love with a teenaged boy. This is overlong, but worth every page.

Fisher, Pete and Marc Rubin, *Special Teachers/Special Boys*, St. Martin's Press, 1979.

A Gay teacher struggles to find fulfillment among his teachers and students. Realistic and absorbing.

Griffin, C. F., *Haakon*, Thomas Y. Crowell, 1978.

Griffin succeeds in showing us what it was like to struggle with love affairs in the bad old days (1945-47).

Holleran, Andrew, *Dancer From The Dance*, William Morrow, 1978.

A beautifully written tale of Malone, a New York disco type, whose frantic search for the gold at the end of the rainbow is futile.

Sherman, Martin, *Bent*, Amber Lane Press, 1979. (Gay News Mail Order, 1-A Normand Gardens, Greyhound Road, London W14 9SB — use VISA card) **Drama**

The dramatic Gay shocker of the decade about the treatment of Gays by the Germans in concentration camps. Now playing in New York. (Soon to be reviewed by B.A.R.)



Doric Wilson, prolific Gay playwright.

Warren, Patricia Nell, *The Front Runner*, William Morrow, 1973.

Romance is what many Gay men need in their lives, and Ms. Warren provides it in a haunting tale of ultimate triumph. She proves once and for all that women can really produce passionate prose that turns on the male species. The attraction between a track coach and one of his athletes is deeply touching.

Warren, Patricia Nell, *The Fancy Dancer*, William Morrow, 1976.

An off beat saga of a priest and an Indian cowpoke who find God and each other. Like *Front Runner*, this one lingers in the memory.

Wilson, Doric, *Two Plays by Doric Wilson: A Perfect Relationship & The West Street Gang*, Seahorse Press, 1979. **Drama**

Two promising full length plays that are almost guaranteed to raise your consciousness. *West Street Gang* explores the mores of a leather bar and *A Perfect Relationship* dissects the anatomy of the relationship between a Gay male couple. Both dramas have been produced in San Francisco.

Wright, Stephen, *Different: An Anthology of Homosexual Short Stories*, Bantam, 1974.

A dazzling collection of classics, ranging from Gore Vidal to D. H. Lawrence to Sherwood Anderson.

Frank J. Howell

ED. NOTE: I would add two favorites to Frank's list, non-fiction: the just-published, "Which Way Out of the Men's Room" by Gordon Johnston; and in fiction, Paul Monette's "Taking Care of Mrs. Carroll." . . . P. Lorch

The Coming Crunch

TIGHTENING BELTS IN THE ARTS

A Gay Outreach is Long Overdue

by George Heymont

The recent announcement that the San Francisco Opera had been forced to postpone any plans to tour to Los Angeles "indefinitely" was a grim indication of the effect of inflation on the arts. In June of 1979 Kurt Herbert Adler announced that he was determined to bring the San Francisco Opera to Los Angeles once more before he retired as General Director of the company. His Board of Directors quickly responded: they did not relish such a move if it meant a financial bloodbath for the company. Since that time the nation has been victimized by economic chaos. Costs have skyrocketed out of control. What was once a wish, and for a brief shining moment a reality, now borders on folly.

Cancellation of the tour was one of the smartest moves made by the opera company in recent years. Los Angeles opera-goers are at the mercy of rising gas prices. They are desperately trying to cut back. With scanty mass transit and ticket prices far from cheap, it would have been impossible for the opera company to anticipate filling Shrine Auditorium's 5,000 seats for 18 performances.

San Francisco Opera faces a similar challenge this month when Spring Opera Theatre opens its season at the Palace of Fine Arts. The Company lost its familiar spot at the Curran Theatre due to a booking conflict. Relocation to the Palace of Fine Arts is a risky move. The auditorium is known for its severe handicaps. Audiences who once attended Western Opera Theatre there for \$2 a shot are going to be hard pressed to justify paying up to \$13.50 per seat. Public transportation to and from the Marina late at night leaves a lot to be desired. The repertoire (THE VAGABOND KING, LOST IN THE STARS, THE GOOD SOLDIER SCHWEIK and TRANSFORMATIONS) may appeal to those opera-goers with specialized palates but is hardly guaranteed to excite the average subscriber. Many in town are eying this season's relocation with a jaundiced eye. Some predict it will sound the death knell for Spring Opera Theatre.

But hope springs eternal. There is, at last, fresh blood on the publicity staff of the San Francisco Opera. If the recession/inflation grows worse, it means that these people must take a keen look at just who is buying tickets in this town. A reassessment means they will also have to be a little more outgoing in how they target their advertising. If the 1980's brings about a healthy change in policy, it will be the acknowledgement by the San Francisco Opera that the company does indeed need its Gay audience.

Other arts organizations have come to a similar conclusion. American Conservatory Theatre and San Francisco Ballet have taken out spot adver-

tising in Gay publications. They treat Gay reviewers on a par with the mainstream press. The San Francisco Ballet has an arrangement with the B.A.R. whereby ballet posters are delivered to Gay bars and businesses. Within 24 hours of pickup, ballet advertising appears in a variety of places around town ranging from the more elegant "tchotchke"

and efforts to elect Gay candidates to office have rapidly generated large sums of money. Last year Governor Brown raised considerable funds in the Gay community when his Presidential campaign was foundering. Brown knew where there was quick cash to be had.

In the past the San Francisco



Hard times ahead. A disgruntled Valkyrie maiden (Anna Russell) checks out the prices of rhine gold on the international money markets.

shops to the sleaziest back rooms. But their stunning posters have an impact on a loyal public which buys tickets.

The message is spreading, too. Last fall the New York City Opera placed advertising in the *Advocate* for its annual tour to Los Angeles. Beverly Sills, now General Director of the company, has indicated that she intends to start reaching out to friends in the Gay community to explore the possibilities of raising funds for the company.

As inflation takes its toll on the nuclear family, the Gay population stands to come out as the long-run survivor. Despite severe inflationary pressures, there are fewer necessities on which we have had to cut back. There has been, of course, a reordering of priorities. But if we candidly examine our lifestyles, most of the shuffling has involved luxury items and expenses. Gays will still hold money to spend on entertainment and leisure activities. That crucial margin of dispensable income is becoming more and more apparent to arts organizations, which spend more of every day of the year begging for donations.

In the past five years California has seen the tremendous fundraising powers of the Gay community come to life. Campaigns against Proposition 6

Opera has exhibited a peculiarly haughty attitude when dealing with the Gay press and its Gay public. Accommodations for press seats are rarely granted. Requests for interviews with artists often result in a wild goose chase. One press aide looked me straight in the face and stated, "The artists have all said that unless it's the two major dailies in town they can't be bothered." When the particular artists were later contacted, they admitted they had never received any message requesting an interview. Other critics from the Gay media have experienced similar run-arounds and have expressed extreme frustration at the lack of professionalism with which they were treated. Most were flabbergasted that the opera company could afford to take a stand which would deny any free publicity it could get.

At the end of March subscription renewals were mailed out with a two-week deadline for reply. The deadline falls on April 14, the day before the IRS bites down hard. The subscription appeal letter was signed by the Director of Ticket Services in an illegible zigzag, with no name adjoining the title. One subscriber remarked in disgust, "If they're going to ask me for \$800, I'd like to know who the hell I'm sending it to." Bob Bailey, former director of Western Opera Theatre stated, "The San Francisco Opera has been extremely

The Men in My Life

Beauty

Paul-Francis Hartmann

How does it feel to try it on for size — once outgrown.

To Chris:

Some weeks ago on a sunny February morning I got a call from one of my oldest loves and compatriots in the Gay track events. He begins the same, "Hello darlin', it's Chris. I'm passing through San Francisco — on my way to Oregon. Let's meet for lunch. . . ." We did and in two hours recovered the latest two years out of twenty-two.

I first met Chris in the spring of 1958. Over the years our lives touched and crossed on

With less hair, fewer teeth, and crepier skin, these days it's more like, "Who is he? He must have been something . . . once upon a time." Still and all — we had it when it still counted for something. As Quentin Crisp noted, "A pretty face, they claim, opens all doors. This was never quite true. It may have opened all bedroom doors, but these have been recently taken off their hinges by the architects of moral open planning. Therefore, the keys of this particular kingdom no

loved you. You're not that way any more." I knew what she was getting at, but I refused to concede her insight. At 22 I no longer trusted people — I held them in an antechamber.

And for a dozen years I locked myself within the skin the world so prized. I caged the beauty and the beauty caged me.

Falling for the objectification of "me," I saw it come to pass that the one thing that was in such urgent demand would not and then could not be delivered at any price. For I recognized that those who had to have it, my or anyone's beauty, was a disposable douche, a passing spittoon, a paper air-sick bag.

I resisted the siege, and for that I was hated all the more. And that was hard for me to understand — why my very being was too much for some to bear.

Not a few times someone would come up to me in a bar, someone I hadn't seen but had seen me. "What makes you think you're so special?" or "You think you're pretty hot, don't you? Well let me be the first to tell you — you're not!" And before me would glare a stranger. The words would sting. Dumbfounded I would try to glance away or I would abandon the territory and side-saddle away to a less dangerous spot. (We were not of the generation that told pests, "Fuck off, creep.") Sometimes I thought it my fault, for often when I groped my way into a darkened bar, I would seek out the light. Perhaps it was a beam that caught my features and aurora borealis'd their contours. Perhaps in time in a light's conic base I was safer — more enviable, more unattainable. For me — once having gotten over the trauma of being in a Gay bar — the darkness bespoke the shame, the furtive designs and maneuvers. To me being Gay never meant one was a leper.

A face — I witnessed — could become an anvil upon which the world's blacksmiths beat their white hot rage into form.

longer bestow any privilege."

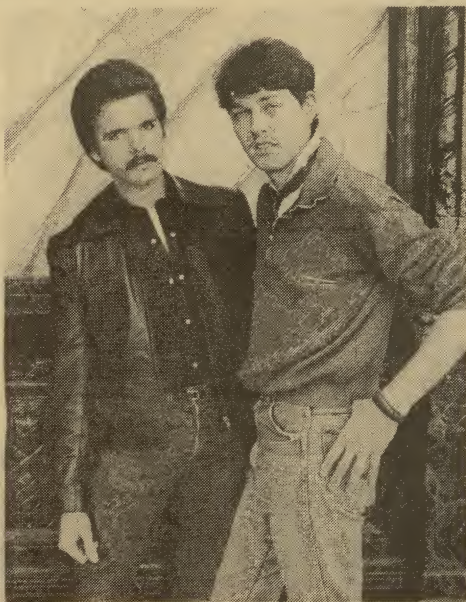
In this recount of lost horizons, the point is not to echo Norma Desmond in still living a fixed point. The visit is but brief, to sift the embers, to pay respects, and beg pardon for all it disappointed.

At some touchy point in my early twenties on one of my weekends home, my mother remarked that I had changed — and not for the better. I pretended not to know what she was talking about. I had come out several years before, but this was not what she was talking about. "You were so nice . . . when you were growing up," she continued. "You loved people and they

little bit of humble pie and start relating to the Gay media. It's the quickest way to pick up a new audience that has money, is culturally aware, and is willing to spend on impulse. Or else the money can go somewhere else.

Either the privileged SF Opera comes out of the closet, or its future will reveal fewer and fewer silver spoons.

George Heymont



Youth and beauty grace Castro Street. (Photo by Rink)

two coasts and four cities. "Like tramp steamers," he once said. We lose each other and re-discover ourselves. With this mooring, Chris still looks marvelous, despite a slight drooping around the mouth and a thicker girth he artfully camouflages. His young lover tells me it took Chris hours to get to look that good. But then I recalled to myself that Chris always took the time to look ravishing. On the art of beauty he was a great teacher; I wasn't the best of students.

"Ravishing!" They used to say it about us both walking along the beach in Bridgehampton. "That beautiful couple . . . who are they?" We languished in the enigma.

Tightening Belts (Cont.)

arrogant in their box office policies and one of these days it's going to come back at them."

But tight money can work wonders. In September the San Francisco Symphony is moving into the new Louise K. Davies Symphony Hall. The opera company is expanding its calendar, adding new series dates and hoping to attract new subscribers and fresh donations. The growing need to sell tickets may yet force the San Francisco Opera to swallow a

Thus the greater male beauties of the 50's and early 60's — like their female counterparts — were serene. They drew themselves into repose. Their movements were without jerks, without grimace. If a slow smile revealed a set of strong white teeth, the power multiplied. A soft resonant voice, a large hand were almost insufferable surprises. Many of these men so classed were kind — even shy. For survival and staying power I adopted the fashion. The kisses of death were such remarks as "a flash in the pan" or "Him? Don't bother; everyone's had that number. . ."



Beauty belongs to the young, as does romance and time. (Photo by Rink)

Some things I never learned to handle: in my arms a young man quivering and twitching in desire and apprehension, in my kiss a face falling with tears. Or the times I reached out to soothe only to be met with burning resentment. Endeavoring to tread lightly seemed only to compound the mysteries.

I also learned that a young man of beauty was highly prone to corruption. Corruption to me then was taking, manipulating to get somewhere via a doting admirer. Sleeping one's way to the top was hardly a new game, and I have since witnessed many more invidious varieties. The strategem startled me, and I chose not to play for big stakes.

★ ★ ★

Walking out of a Manhattan Gay bar one night was one of the most astonishing young men I had ever seen. He seemed sheathed in silver mist. His hair was so beige it turned on blue; his skin so gold it glazed. As he approached my table near the front door, I stood up and blocked his way. He waited, and my eyes — as I lost my nerve — dropped their call downward. I had to say something before I could look again.

"You could be the end of my rainbow. . ." I couldn't believe I had said such a thing. . .

He reached out and placed his hand under my chin and raised my face to face his own. "It's very possible." He smiled and winked a knowledgeable eyelid. He led me out of the bar and down 52nd Street. I couldn't speak for blocks.

Chris was two years younger than I but ten years more knowing. In the succeeding weeks I learned how the hair earned that shimmer, the face that bronze, and the eyes that mystery. He showed me how he whitened the pupils and lined his eyelids under the rims, above and below, with a black pencil. Chris was set on becoming a Hollywood star and his prospects were favorable. New York City was a temporary stage; he had to manage drama school, and somebody else had to pay the freight. Somebody. Anybody.

An Oklahoman doctor had dangled the tuition, and the challenge was to land the sizable checkbook. Chris at the time existed in a closet-sized

room (a single bed and a bureau) and a shared bathroom in a East side residence hotel. The address was smart, a liveried doorman stood by the sidewalk awning. The lobby was large and richly furnished. A Brooks Brothers suited manager greeted residents and guests in prep school tones. A pleasant switchboard operator worked in earnest. Like temple gates, the bronze lattice of the elevator stood sentinel. The gates snapped open and on their closing everything changed. The innards of Sutton Towers was a labyrinth of dark narrow hallways. An occasional alcove revealed what passed for cooking facilities. House-coated secretaries would be heating a can of soup on electric hot plates. Chris would notice my repeated amazement. "It's a good address," he would say, "they take messages and little else counts. . ."

Nights as we lay uncomfortably together in his cot of a bed with a view of an inner yard fire escape, he would hand me the latest letter from Tulsa's M.D. "Write something for me, will ya. Mention somewhere I need some photographic sessions — that is if you want us to go to Easthampton over the 4th. Thank him for the cowboy boots, though Christ knows what I'll do with them this side of the Hudson River."

Later I would read back what I had composed. Chris would then laboriously copy it out on embossed Crane stationery (also a gift). We would dress, take a taxi to the Oak Room at the Plaza Hotel and mail our letter. The drinks were usually on Tulsa. Chris taught me how to turn an interested party into cocktails and dinner. (Here again I wasn't the best of students.) "Never go home with anyone on the first night. It's my first rule," he would repeat. I, however, was the exception but then I didn't count. . . . When the doctor came to New York, I was scratched for the duration. And the durations grew longer.

Chris never got his drama lessons, but he did lasso a plane ticket to Los Angeles (via Oklahoma City). To find his star was what he had to be. We parted late that autumn, yet the fondness has luffed for over 20 years.

Chris never became the next Rock Hudson nor the sequel to Tab Hunter. With Chris's arriv-

al in marshmallow land, the star weaving system had begun to unravel — even though he slept his way through every agent and casting director that created the idols. Kinder agents sent him out on "jobs" that were a far cry from auditions. Still he made his way. Today Chris lives in a Beverly Hills Spanish pile that once belonged to Joan Crawford. And happily it is all his.

Two years after Chris left, I followed his trail to the West Coast — solo in my little white 1959 MGA. Hollywood was not my dream and I held to a northern course.

I fell into a top-drawer (it was thusly labeled) social set in San Francisco ruled over by a doctor, sometimes referred to as Louis XIV. At first he had plans for me; instead we became close friends. A half dozen years later, I learned he was Chris's Tulsa connection — the stranger to whom I composed passionate, pleading letters.

Chris would say, "You've got to use it, Paul." I did, but not in the same way. He dove low and reached high. I never asked and got little back beyond the pages of time.

Still, those falling leaves were not left blank — pressed in their memory were many, many letters of love.

Paul-Francis Hartmann

GAY ROCK

Dancing With Shadows

by Adam Block

"Gay Rock," my buddy Jeff scoffed, "there ain't no such animal." Well, yes and no — maybe depending on how loosely you define those terms. I've been tossing them around for years, and I watch for one to tell me something about the other. They have, in fragments, flashes, omissions, and I have wanted for some time to gather up some of the pieces. With no claims to being comprehensive, this is a stab at tracking the beast.

My Obsession, Your Obsession: Walkin' it like you talk it

In 1972 I'd just read a 16 year old's account of feeling strange that he'd gotten a hard-on watch Mick Jagger perform. That made me grin. I was in London and the press was full of David Bowie, admitted Gay, who was releasing his ZIGGY STARDUST LP and inspiring the young to lay on the make-up and glitter. Bisexuality was supposed to become the fash-

ionable rage of the decade, just as sexuality — brazen proud and hetero had fuelled rock in the 50's, and flourished in the 60's.

"I think that 16 year old's hard-on says more about Rock as Gay Lib than Bowie's notoriety," I told a colleague. "Bowie may be claiming the form, but a hard-on, that's function." In fact, both said a lot. If the Gay Revolution never took hold in rock, that said as much about homosexuality as music. Rock's strongest appeals have always been more implied than overt; sly promises in a shared secret language — ambiguous in the same way that sexual ambivalence can be. Forthright celebrations and denunciations were folkie tools that often preached to the converted. Rock was more shadowy and subversive; the walk often was the talk.

Fear, Loathing, and Lust: Who's been sleeping here?

Horny teens in the fifties looked around an antiseptic society and discovered the raunch of black blues and the redemption of black gospel in the person of one of their own, Elvis Presley. It was this "wild, jungle music" and "the pelvis" that was supposed to drive good girls into frenzies of lust. The fear of rock was deeply sexual, and racist, and not without foundation. Still, no one ever thought Elvis might turn their boys into homos. His leers were reserved for the ladies.

When you're in the business of celebrating sex and the rub of frustration, it is just a matter of time before you're going to start breaking down sex roles and tapping those powerfully ambivalent impulses that set everyone lusting, in some fashion, after their own kind. In fact it was about ten years down the road that a major rock band, the Rolling Stones, appeared in drag on a record sleeve. They were still leering at the ladies, but Jagger is the ultimate androgynous tease; intrigued enough with his own ambivalence to play with it in his work. It may be that he was secure enough in his heterosexuality



The Pretenders — the hottest new band out of England. This year — rich, tough and sassy play the Warfield April 16.

to be able to toy with roles previously owned by Gays. Nevertheless, he did it with irony, not parody, and it did give the odd male that unexpected hard-on. That marriage of camp to macho expressed an ambivalence that wasn't willing to choose one or the other. Nevertheless, Jagger never publicly exposed any male liaisons. He got married and had a kid. For that matter, so did David Bowie.

The point here is not the sex lives of the stars. I've had men swear they slept with Elvis Presley or Jackson Browne, and I'm not sure that's real important. One friend claimed that Johnny Mathis came out on the Mike Douglas show before Bowie ever faced the press. I used to cop feels off my girlfriend to Mathis, and again I'm not sure his sex life has much to do with his art, though maybe he set some boys thinking.

Fact is, I can't think of one artist who has been Gay and proud, erotic and liberating, in rock. Many who claim to be bi or straight have touched on the subject in exciting ways. Others, in or out of the closet, have done work that was disappointing (like Steven Grossman and Tom Robinson) or irrelevant (like Rod McKuen or Barry Manilow). Part of the point is that the Rock scene, for all its hipness is aggressively straight. I never felt Bowie's

"Gayness" played a very great role in his music, but I have heard members of both the Beach Boys and the Flamin' Groovies, in '73, denounce him as a sick pervert. The rasta rebel Bob Marley assured that for Gays there would be "fire and brimstone and the destruction of Sodom." For that matter, Jacques Morali, who invented the Village People, assured me they weren't targeted for a Gay audience, explaining, "If I wanted to write for Gays, I would write, 'Oh, I am so lonely, my boyfriend has left me and my life is so sad.'" And Morali admits to being Gay.

The fact is that bisexuality as a fad misses the whole point that people who are Gay aren't just trying to be hip, and fear and resentment of Gays and Gay impulses runs deep. There has been music that expresses those fears and even dismantles them; though it may take an attentive ear to hear.

Heavy Breathing: the 50's and before

The same summer of '72 Little Richard appeared in England at a rock revival show at Wembley Stadium. Mascaraed to the tits, under a lacquered bouffant, the self-proclaimed Georgia Peach was grotesque and a little magnificent. Though he was acting like an outrageous queen in the 70's, Little Richard was a apparition in a zoot suit in '55 — the man was beyond camp, beyond macho; he was rock and roll.

Greil Marcus has written, "He disrupted an era, broke rules, created a form. Little Richard gave shape to a vitality that waited silently in each of us until he found a voice for it. . . I can only marvel at his arrogance, his humor, his delight; delivering a new vision of America with music, and more people than anyone can count are still trying to figure out how to live in it." It is arrogance, humor and delight that have always been our most effective weapon against despair and censure. Little Richard partied in the face of all the smug moralists and that spirit still inspires many of us to join him. So bless him, even if he has recently been reborn (for the sec-



The Ramones — punk rock originals incorrigibly funny and exhilarating at the Warfield April 12.

Pop: Up, Coming & Choice

By Adam Block

DANCE TO NEW WAVE 'n ROCK: The Stud is still aces Sunday through Tuesday, and their 60's playlist and cheap beer on Wednesdays are unbeatable. The Music Hall will rock you for \$4 on Wednesday and Thursday, with the occasional live band to boot. Headquarters is a small marvel, rocking Mondays through Thursdays and inviting clients to bring their own discs. (Stud, 12th & Folsom, 8pm-2am, Free / Music Hall, 931 Larkin, 8pm-2am, \$4 / Headquarters, 683 Clementina: left off 8th between Howard & Folsom, 24 hours, Free)

BERT JANSCH: The British master of folk-baroque acoustic guitar returns to the stage, boasting a new LP, 13 DOWN. Luvverly. (Great American Music Hall, April 10; 8:30pm; \$6)

JIM CARROLL, READING: The Rolling Stone Records artist in a rare reading from his marvelous journals, "The Basketball Diaries," is a lucky counterpoint to the few rock shows he is doing in these parts. The man is a much finer writer than Jim Morrison ever was. (Savoy Tavern, April 11; 8pm; \$2)

RICK & RUBY'S 10TH ANNIVERSARY: The zany impressionists in a special show featuring their take on the Hollywood Squares, the Ghirardelli Squares. (Boarding House, April 11 & 12, 8:30pm; \$7.50)

RAMONES, NO SISTERS: The punk rock originals arrive behind their Phil Spector produced opus, END OF THE CENTURY; tough, funny, and ever more polished — still trying to become more than a good joke. The locals will get a break on the big stage, too. (Warfield, April 12; 8pm; \$8 adv. / \$10.50 day)

JIM CARROLL BAND, EYE PROTECTION: Carroll is as exciting as the latest Marianne Faithfull. EP are strong openers. A show to brag about having seen to future generations. (The Palms, April 12; 8 & 11; \$4)

CEDAR WALTON, LEON THOMAS QUINTET: Jazz great Walton joins masterful vocalist Thomas for what promises to be some burning sets. (Keystone Korner, April 15-20; 9:30 & 11:30; \$6)

BOOMTOWN RATS, PRETENDERS: The all anglo double-bill finds headliners who sound like the new wave's answer to Billy Joel, booked with the hottest group to emerge from the UK this year. Lead singer Chrissie Hynde is a tough, wise marvel with a great voice. Good luck getting tickets. (Warfield, April 16; 8pm; \$8.50 adv. / \$10 day)

ROCK JUSTICE: The warmly received local rock opera returns. (The Stone, April 17; 8 & 11pm; \$6.50 adv. / \$7.50 door)

DIZZY GILLESPIE WITH OAKLAND POPS: The dizzyingly gifted jazz trumpeter plays with the biggest of bands at the deco palace. (Paramount, Oakland, April 18; 8:30pm; \$4 & \$9 remain, reserved)

PLASTICS, POINTED STICKS: The Plastics are described as Japan's answer to Devo. The openers are Canadian genetic defectives. (Mabuhay, April 19; 11pm; \$4.50)

ULTIMATE BATTLE OF THE BANDS: The four finalists in NORML's Emerging Rock Challenge face off and the audience will pick the losers. The Contractions, Eye Protection, Lloyds, and Symptoms have made the final line-up. The rest is up to you. (Waldorf, April 20; 8pm; \$5 adv. / \$6 door)

RAY CHARLES: Buy early because the genius is due for a series of nightclub shows, and if there is a greater voice in pop music I have yet to hear it. (Stone, April 24-27; 8 & 11pm; \$9.50 adv. / \$11 day)



Steven Grossman, the first and only upfront Gay singer/songwriter on a major label, released one courageous, if flawed, LP — and was dropped.

ond time in his career) and now raves against homos, drugs, and devil music. He danced over the abyss and that will stand.

References to Gay scenes crop up in blues and jazz tunes occasionally and some gems are collected on Stash Records' *lp AC/DC BLUES*, with cuts like the Rhythm Boys' "Sissy Man Blues," George Hannah's "Freakish Man," Peg Leg Howell's "Fairly Blues" and Bessie Smith's hilarious account of a drag ball, "Foolish Man Blues." These were naughty novelties that recognized a sub-culture. There is also a notorious country cut released on King Records in 1946. Cowboy Jack Derrick sang in a raspy baritone to his "Truck Drivin' Man," "When my truck drivin' man comes back to town, I'll dress up in my silken gown." Weird stuff indeed.

If the boys were stepping out in the 50's and early 60's, they weren't singing about it very often. Gays contented themselves with the unconscious camp of the girls and girl groups — Lesley Gore's "It's My Party and I'll Cry If I Want To," covered by a coolly fey Bryan Ferry in '74, or the Angels' "My Boyfriend's Back," recently released with a lisp by the Bee Jays. Folks could also speculate about the dreamy harmonies of the Everly Brothers, who were portrayed in Peelhart's "Rock Dreams" peering over their respective dates into one another's eyes. The Four Seasons, who gave us "Walk Like A Man" and "Big Girls Don't Cry" in falsetto harmonies, seemed to speak to more than they said, and if Dion and his buddies were singing for the girls, they did it as boys in groups, reveling in a camaraderie which heterosexual romance ultimately threatened. Howie Klein claims that Sam Cooke's "Twisting the Night Away" is riddled with Gay references, intended for those in the know.

The English Invasion: Have you seen your mother, baby?

The British have celebrated camp and drag for ages, and it may be appropriate that their artists have toyed most brazenly with androgyny becoming drag. Ray Davies, the ever fey

and tough leader of the Kinks (get it?) was limp-wristed and looney. His 1970 top-ten hit "Lola" told of an innocent seduced by a transvestite who falls in love with him/her and promised "girls will be boys and boys will be girls." Davies also became an early mentor to upfront Gay Tom Robinson, who we'll get to later. First, let's take a gander at the Rolling Stones.

Jagger was always an unlikely figure; this middle-class, liver-lipped English kid who wanted to sing blues. Jagger exaggerated his blackface, recognizing the irony of his portrayals, and brought that same exaggeration to his sexuality. The Stones' manager, a Gay named Andrew Loog Oldham pushed the bad boy image which sexual ambiguity fueled. Oldham even wrote a song with Keith Richards called "I'd Much Rather Be With The Boys" (eventually released in '75 on *METAMORPHOSIS*) which was a bit much even for danger boys. Jagger outdistanced Oldham with his '71 song "Cocksucker Blues," crowing, "I want to get my cock sucked. I want to get my ass fucked." The song was actually written to be unreleasable after a contractual obligation demanded that Jagger deliver some tunes to a party he had no intention of helping. Jagger's response spotlighted the phobia he knew would prevent either release or success for the cut.

In '67 the Stones cut "Sitting On A Fence," which focused on their ambivalence towards marriage and the opposite sex. Jagger sang, "Since I was young I've been very hard to please, and I don't know wrong from right. But there is one thing I could never understand — some of the sick things that a girl does to a man. So, I'm just sitting on a fence." You could decide for yourself whether this fence-sitting was bisexual or just a misogynist refusal to take a plunge. The Stones, though, looked to be forever plunging.

Their '79 comeback, *SOME GIRLS*, featured the band in drag midst various starlets and Fredericks of Hollywood gear. The *lp* included a cut with Jagger howling, "Mama, Papa told me I was crazy to stay. I was a fag in New York, I was Gay in L.A. Whenever I go they treat

me the same, when the whip comes down." Jagger described the song in an interview as his "coming out" with a grin. Whether it was an S/M fantasy or a rant about sexual repression was anybody's guess. Jagger told Gerald Rivera, when asked if he felt like an artist, "No, more like a sleazy old stripper." I couldn't say it better myself.

The Stones aren't a Gay group, but they have played with the fear and allure of faggotry with more wit and panache than anyone else in rock. They have treated those possibilities as exciting and liberating. Mick Jagger invented himself in a way that embodied contradictions; a white boy who loved black blues, a heterosexual who liked to flirt with boys — more arrogance, humor and delight.

A useful counterpoint is Alice Cooper, who acted out transvestism as a ghoulish infantile joke — inspired more by Vincent Price than Tina Turner. Cooper played on social fears and made them hilarious, but he was never into flirting with boys.

David Bowie was, and he used to flirt with his lead guitarist, giving the instrument head, but Bowie's sexuality has always been as cool and costume-like as the rest of his act. During his glitter-rock heyday he played on the themes. Bowie was a master of masks and I saw him in Deitch-drag perform Brel's "My Death" at an ambitious show in '72, but the Gay trappings fell steadily away. Songs like "Oh You Pretty Things," announcing "you've got to make way for the Homo Superior," or "Queen Bitch," which was just that, "Lady Stardust" and the wonderful "Rebel, Rebel — Can't tell if you're a boy or a girl" celebrated a confusion of sexual roles. But when Gay Libbers asked Bowie to pen an anthem he could feel himself being cast in a role that he refused. One of his last "Gay" compositions, "Ballad of A Cracked Actor," was his most brazen. Playing an aging star who has picked up a hustler, Bowie taunts, "You've sold me illusions for a sack full of checks. You've made a bad connection 'cause I just want sex... Suck, baby, suck, give me your head, before you start professing that you're knocking me dead." It was a fierce and quite unpretty vision, but not dishonest. Bowie was a trail-blazer, but his ultimate concerns lay beyond any questions of his gender-preference or the Gay scene, and he has moved on to more austere meditations of less specific interest to Gays.

Platinum Closets: getting the record straight

Bowie's later incarnations as an elegant crooner reflect commercial realities. A "Gay" artist is guaranteed limited appeal. Rod Stewart camped for days, and even penned an overblown elegy to a Gay friend knifed by punks, but while it was climbing the charts, he sued an English paper for implying that he was Gay himself. Elton John spent so much time backpedaling around his admissions of bisexuality in a *Rolling Stone* interview that it sounded as if he was due to have a nervous breakdown on microphone. Michael Jackson turned down the Gay role in *A CHORUS LINE*, complaining that too many people already suspected his sexual tastes, as if those suspicions could capsize his career. Lou Reed, whose Gay vision has generally been a part of the seamy urban night-

mares he favors, recently married, for the second time. In a 1972 interview Reed tried to persuade me that his '66 composition, "Waiting For My Man," about the drug pusher who is always late, was intended to be homo-erotic. I don't believe it for a minute.

CONEY ISLAND BABY ('75) featured a title cut about trying to make it as a man, "playing football for the coach," that many find Reed's most moving meditation on the subject. Songs like "I'm Just A Gift to The Women of The World" stretched irony beyond the breaking point. Reed's world has been peopled with hustlers and transvestites apiece with his lurid deadpan landscapes.

Bob Dylan used Gay characters but as part of his hallucinogenic carnival netherworld. "Queen Jane" ('66) was written to a drag queen, but I couldn't have been sure of that if Dylan hadn't said so. In "Ballad of A Thin Man" the homosexual confrontation is one more nightmare: "The sword-swallower comes up to you and then he kneels. He crosses himself and then clicks his high heels, and without further notice he asks you how it feels? And says, 'Here is your throat back, thanks for the loan.'"

In a passage deleted from Tony Scaduto's biography of Dylan, he suggests that "I Want You" was written for a Gay poet with whom Dylan had a brief liaison, and "Just Like A Woman" has regularly been read as a love song to a man that cops out in the chorus' final line where, after explaining "you ache, take, and fake just like a woman," Dylan concludes, "but you break just like a little girl," which doesn't even make much sense. On an unreleased rendition by Van Morrison he turns homophobic singing, "I can't remain in here, ain't it clear, there's a queer in here." On the other hand, Morrison's ode to an aging drag queen, "Madame George," is one of his most moving portrayals. The moral to all this may be that it is one thing to sing about Gays and quite another to be one.

Out of the Closets and Into the Bargain Bins

In the wake of Bowie's success, some record company execs thought the world was ready for Gay artists. I don't mean the New York Dolls, though their gender-fuck drag, directly inspired by our own Cockettes, did little to keep their recording career alive. I'm referring to Jobriath Boone, the American Bowie, and Steven Grossman, the Gay James Taylor. Jobriath scored

a massive advance and was launched on such a sea of hype that the critics were gunning for him before the public could even manage to yawn. His glacial theatrics and the coy come-on of his signature, "I'm Maman," had certain charms, but you'd be hard pressed, and not well advised, to track down either of his albums. Jobriath was a hedged bet, even more than Bowie. He sang, "I'm a man. Clara Bows and open toes are what I am... But if I love you, I would love you the way a man loves a woman." I guess they reckoned if Jagger could make it as a straight flirting with boys, Jobriath could be the Gay flirting with girls. He retired quickly to deserved ignominy. Steve Grossman never pretended to be straight, and that, at least, is his credit.

Grossman was a shy folkie living in New York's West Village when he answered an ad for "a Gay singer/songwriter." The result was one *lp*, *CARAVAN TONIGHT*, released on Mercury in '74. Grossman wrote, often intelligently, about the end of a love affair and the subsequent emptiness he found in the bars and docks of New York, but his lyrics tended to be earnest, cute, and worst, sanctimonious. Sadly, his music was sluggish; uninspired folk tunes, embarrassingly indebted to James Taylor, Richie Havens, and Feliciano. It lacked the arrogance, humor, and delight that I had hoped to find there. It was a courageous piece of work, and it would be interesting to know how Grossman might have grown. Sadly, the sales were dismal and Mercury dropped him.

No major label would sign another upfront Gay until '78, when Capitol released an *lp* by the Tom Robinson Band. Robinson had written a dippy little acoustic ditty called "Sing If You're Glad to Be Gay," a couple of years previous. After seeing British Gay bars and publications busted, and a friend mugged by punks, he picked up an electric guitar and rewrote the tune as an angry attack on Gay complacency. He sang, "Make sure your boyfriend's at least 21 so that only your friends and your neighbors get done... Gay lib's ridiculous, join in the laughter — 'the buggers are legal now, what more are they after?'"

Robinson released the tune after scoring a successful single with a pop tune, "2-4-6-8 Motorway," that paved the way for his leftist polemics. Ironically, Robinson drew a young mostly straight crowd and hearing them join in the accusing "sing if you're glad to be Gay" left him with noticeably mixed feelings. Robinson's real



Sleeve for the Gay disco collaboration between Tom Robinson and Elton John — a noble failure.

GAY ROCK: Dancing With Shadows

problem, though, is a camp counselor's earnestness. He has expressed rage and conviction movingly, but he has never managed to be both political and erotic. He is a cheeky folkie, but not a rocker, as was painfully clear when he led his band in "Honky Tonk Women." He was much more persuasive as a soloist singing Noel Coward's "Mad About the Boy." The TRB broke up last year, but Robinson released a farewell single, featuring the band on a new Gay anthem, and a disco song with music by Elton John. All proceeds went to the London Gay Switchboard. The disco cut was a noble failure. Elton offered a weak retread of "Philadelphia Freedom," as Robinson sang to a hot boy, "I hate to be sala-

cious, but it's hard to fight the feeling, lechery can be such fun," as black girls chanted, "sexist, sexist." Who ever heard of a rocker worrying that horniness might not be politically correct? If that evoked a wince, the b side, "Getting Tighter," which told of "straights yelling at me, 'Hey, fag,' punched a hole in my Gay bag, I could not be me," seemed almost whining. The single went nowhere fast. Robinson has been rethinking his career and putting together a new band. He is Gay and proud but often more hectoring than liberating, and too stiff to be erotic.

Robinson never made much of a dent with urban U.S. Gays. They were uncomfort-

able with his politics and too busy with disco frenzy to check out this earnest limey. If TRB sold more lps than Steve Grossman, I would bet that it was straight rock fans making up the difference. Maybe Gays felt there was no need for preaching to the already converted. Robinson's next move bears watching, though.

★ ★ ★

The Gay and rock scenes have flirted cagily over the last decade, but it has often seemed like they were going to face off at odds. Gays adopted, championed, and identified with disco, a music drenched in glamour and an allegiance to the battle cry, "If it feels good — do it." Ultimately, disco was a revolt against the vapid arro-

gance of pop and its superstars in counterpoint to punk and new wave. Both created their own stars and scenes. Punk led a revolt into primitivism; an anti-style. Disco was drunk with style at its most luxurious and chic. The anti-disco movement was anti-Gay and racism in part, but it was also an attack on an edifice of artifice that the whole country was claiming as its own, and disco artists were as quick to disavow their Gay following as the rockers had been. Through this all, Gay disco fans and Gay rockers were taking pride and pleasure in their identifications with these aborning scenes often a step ahead of the rest of the country.

Rock, disco, r&b, new wave,

even jazz have been crossing all over one another lately, along with re-inventions of rockabilly, ska, and sixties pop. The tease, promise and fear of homosexuality will continue to emerge in hopefully unexpected combinations; altering our perceptions of what both "Gay" and "rock" mean to us.

In a future column I hope to look at some of those combinations; talk about Gay gospel, disco, new wave, and the irony that women have often been singing the songs that speak most directly to Gay men. I also hope to say a little about Lesbian rock & folk. Until then, let me hark back to the inspirational message of Little Richard, "A Wop Bop A Loo Bop A Whop Bam Boom — Tutti Frutti — Gone Ruttii."

Adam Block

Cabaret:

Roschelle Paul

AT THE PLUSH ROOM

Ever wonder what to do on those Saturday night dates when you've gone to dinner and the theater and there's still so much to talk about that you're not ready to go home to bed? You know, those moments when the connection is more than lust and you haven't finished sharing your life histories and confessing what a pleasure it is to be with someone who can be genuinely open. The last place you want to go is a blaring bar where a multitude of distractions are lurking to destroy the beauty the evening has built, or a brightly lit coffee shop where an insensitive waitress pushing a second cup of coffee interrupts a complete silence and a held-fast gaze.

An alternative is the Plush Room at the Hotel York where, after the raucous cabaret has subsided and the

party crowd has moved on, a petite lady named Roschelle Paul sits down at the piano and ever so gently blankets the room with the quiet romance of her songs. Ms. Paul's original music has a definite continental flavor and her lyrics offer tastes of the bitter and the sweet sides of love, creating just the mood for sharing one last brandy and one more memoir and for telling each other that this won't all end with Sunday's sunrise.

Ms. Paul's songs are intriguing, with melodies that wind and turn away from where you'd expect them to go but are not insistent of your undivided attention. There's no cover or minimum at this late hour to keep you from her music, but her performing time is brief. So if it's a Saturday night and midnight has just passed by, you might find the York's Plush Room and Roschelle Paul the perfect answer for the almost end to a perfect evening.

Mark Topkin



Roschelle Paul, late night entertainer at the Hotel York's Plush Room.

M.C.C. Concert

Tom Wilson Debut

Singer/songwriter Tom Wilson will make his San Francisco debut Sunday, April 20, 4PM, at MCC, 150 Eureka.

Wilson, a native of Philadelphia, recently released a solo LP on his own Above Ground

Records label. In addition to the title cut, "Gay Name Game," the collection of ballads and satirical songs in the cabaret style include such stellar originals as "Mama's Boy," "Threesome" and "Recruiters Fight Song."

His appearance here is part of MCC's Sunday afternoon concert series. Donations will be accepted at the door.



DeLuxe. The Bar at Haight and Ashbury, San Francisco.

The adventures of the mad, mad, mad inhabitants of the rooming house on Barbary Lane— and their forays into the singles sexuality of San Francisco

MORE TALES OF THE CITY

by Armistead Maupin

Paperback, \$6.95, now at your bookstore



Harper & Row
10 E. 53rd St., New York 10022





HOT OFF THE PRESSES!

Our new Buyer's Guide Directory is just published, listing over 300 member businesses offering products and services to the gay community. Call us for your free copy.

Golden Gate Business Association
415 / 956-8660

**White Swallow*



**... an intimate place to drink.*

**HAPPY
10TH ANNIVERSARY!**

MONDAY thru FRIDAY 10a.m. to 2a.m.
SATURDAY & SUNDAY 6a.m. to 2a.m.

Russ and Jim
1750 POLK ST. 775-4152

SLEEPY
HOLLOW

WE'RE OPEN

CABINS
POOL
RELAXATION

ROBERT TANGUAY
LESTER DUNCAN
14220 MILL ST.
GUERNEVILLE, CA.
(RUSSIAN RIVER)
707-869-0888

**KING'S
COURT**

CUSTOM BARBERS

150 POWELL STREET
ROOM 301 GA 1-3051
SAN FRANCISCO

Britt Benefit

Gay Stars Celebrate 1906 Earthquake at Castro Theatre

An evening of entertainment is being planned to celebrate the 1906 earthquake that should be one of the more outrageous events to take place in San Francisco this year.

The show will start at Midnight, Friday, April 18, at the Castro Theatre. Featured will be the fantastic talents of Charles Pierce, David Kelsey at the Castro Theatre's organ, the San Francisco Lesbian Chorus, the City Athletic Club Men, and scenes from the film *SAN FRANCISCO* with Jeannette MacDonald and Clark Gable.

The talent will be brought together as a benefit sponsored by the Supervisor Harry Britt Committee to reduce the deficit from his recent campaign.

Tickets are now on sale at the Gramophone Record Store on Castro and the store on Polk Street. The price is \$5.00 in advance and \$7.50 the day of the show.

The evening is planned as a celebration of a milestone in San Francisco's history, and the show will bring together some of San Francisco's best-loved entertainers.

Charles Pierce has become a legend in the nightclub circuit. He is remembered by thousands for his performances at such establishments as the Gilded Cage, Ann's 440 Club, Bimbo's, and most recently at The City. For others he is remembered for his network television appearances which have ranged from "Love American Style" to his recent guesting on "Laverne & Shirley."

Pierce is possibly most well-known in the Bay Area for his portrayal of Jeannette MacDonald singing "San Francisco."

At this special show, possibly for the first time, both Charles Pierce and Jeannette MacDonald will be seen performing the song, "San Francisco." Scenes from the classic film *SAN FRANCISCO* will be

shown with the earthquake, Jeannette MacDonald singing and Clark Gable trying to stay alive.

★ ★ ★

David Kelsey will be appearing at the console of the Conn Theatre Organ. David for many years has been entertaining at the New Bell Saloon on Polk Street. As a soloist he has become one of the city's most loved cabaret performers. Recently, he has formed the new popular group, "Pure Trash." Kelsey, who last year appeared as soloist in concert with the San Francisco Gay Freedom Day Marching Band, is planning a special tribute to the earthquake. He will be merging his quality musicianship with his unique comedy talents in a way that can only be done on an organ installed in a theatre.

The San Francisco Lesbian Chorus will be performing several selections. The group's participation in the show should prove a sharp contrast to Charles Pierce and David Kelsey. The Lesbian Chorus have become one of the most respected Lesbian groups as they make a strong social statement through their music. They are planning several festive surprises for their part of this earthquake celebration.

It is significant that for the San Francisco Lesbian Chorus as well as for David Kelsey, it will be their second performance of the evening. David Kelsey will be performing with the San Francisco Gay Freedom Day Marching Band in their concert, "A Night At The Movies," at Mission High School. The Lesbian Chorus will be performing at the Women's Building in concert. Both earlier concerts begin at 8:00PM.

In planning this concert, the Supervisor Britt Committee has made a strong effort to hold the price to the minimum.

Dance:

ABT's Heavier Offerings

THE DANCING PSYCHOPATHS

Not all ballet bears the glitz of tutus or doublets with gold brocade. Forty years ago dance came into its own as a means of story ballet which dealt with mental torture, sexual repression and etched a disturbed character in dance terms. The dangerous thoughts which lay within the subconscious eventually found their way onto the dance floor. Two classics of the ballet psychodrama repertoire were recently performed in San Francisco when American Ballet Theatre came to town. The mixed success of these ballets nonetheless provided an important opportunity to examine the choreographer's insights into repression.

Eugene Loring's *BILLY THE KID* has become an American classic. The tale of a young boy whose horror at his mother's accidental death turns him into a cold-blooded murderer was first performed by ABT in 1940. While certain parts of the work seem dated and overly drawn out, there can be no doubt that Aaron Copland's score evokes the mystery and expansiveness of pioneer days in the American west. Kirk Peterson danced the title role with an icy detachment. Alas, the pantomime used to depict a gun shooting seems like child's play these days. Cynthia Harvey scored strongly as his mother and sweetheart figure. Danilo Radojevic won cheers for his frantic portrayal of the cowboy in red.

If *BILLY THE KID* seems to have lost some of its bite, perhaps *MISS JULIE* has gained in impact with the increased sexual awareness of today's audiences. Birgit Cullberg's psychoballet is based on Strindberg's overrated classic. Kristine Elliott turned in a strong performance as the cockteasing Miss Julie, eventually ending up on the kitchen table with the butler. The ballet afforded a rare opportunity to see Fernando Bujones in a malevolent role. As Jean, the butler who seduces and degrades Miss Julie (don't think she didn't ask for it), Bujones was cold, manic and danced with a chill in his steps. Once again, Johan Renval scored as Anders, the peasant.

George Heymont

Changes at Fanny's

Ed Krout, popular waiter at Le Domino, has realized a major ambition: he has bought into a restaurant of his own.

Late last month Krout bought a full partnership in Fanny's on 18th Street. He will be running the dining room, drawing upon his experience gained under Luc Pelletier, the owner of Le Domino, whose guiding hand has made his restaurant one of the most consistent and popular in the Gay community.

Fanny's will close later this month and undergo a face lift. Plans include a new deck overlooking 18th. When the restaurant reopens in May, Krout promises a new menu — with early hour dining specials (at reasonable prices, he promises).



NOW APPEARING AT THE PIANO BAR

Hazel McGinnis

WED - SAT 9PM to 1AM SUN 4PM to 8PM

Open Daily 10AM to 2AM

1592 MARKET STREET

PHONE: 552-6070

The Royal Road

The Emperors and Empresses
in Review

by Bill Harrison



Empress III Shirley

In 1965, at the Tavern Guild's Beaux Arts Ball, it was decided to name a Queen of the Ball. The Tavern Guild decided to name a person who was well-known in the city, who had fought for individual rights and who had created an image of camp — the outrageous entertainer of the Black Cat, Jose Sarria. In 1966, not content with being a Queen, Jose set up the Office of Empress, after a public meeting attended by hundreds of people. Although an Empress, Jose was not permitted to dress in female attire, but named a First Lady, Fernando, who went everywhere with the Empress in drag.

Born in San Francisco to Columbian parents, Jose became a teacher but lost his credentials because of his homosexuality. Being young and without a job, he became a camp entertainer in outrageous drag attire. The Black Cat was a bohemian bar, catering to all people. When Jose performed the place was packed. On Sat-

urdays and Sundays brunch started at 2PM and those who came for brunch stayed to see the show. The tables were pushed together and became the stage.

Jose was one of the first people in San Francisco who fought for individual rights, anti-discrimination, equality on the job, etc.

In 1961 Jose ran for Supervisor of San Francisco. He states he was treated with respect, spent \$1,000 on his campaign, and amassed over 6,000 votes.

Jose was founder of the League for Civil Education and a founder of the Society for Individual Rights (S.I.R.). He has contributed his time and efforts to charity raising and the continuing fight for our basic rights.

Jose feels the laws do not give us any more right to be promiscuous than they give a straight couple. He feels the young people today are living



Empress IX Frieda

in an age where everything is handed to them. They do not understand that the freedoms they have today have only been gained within the past twenty years. They have not had to fight for anything.

Jose feels the single most important contribution he has made to our community has been to prove that there is no crime in having a lifestyle which we call Gay. That we can live and work in harmony with the straight community.

Jose believes the Royalty trip will continue because we continue to need the spectacular, to dress up, to play fantasy.

It was decided that a new Empress would be crowned each year instead of Jose reigning for life. Some will dispute the fact that Jose is not still

reigning, but that can be attributed to most of the ex-Empresses, as most of them continue to reign, at least in their own minds. . .

In 1967 Bella was elected Empress. Bella is a creator, a designer, a person of truly artistic talent. Bella has worked for the needy in our community

**SUBSCRIBE
to the
B.A.R.**



... a saloon

741 o'farrell street
san francisco, ca 94109
771-5707

the
Dining Club
at Douglass Gardens
presents
**Modern
Cooking Techniques**

A 4-week Seminar
Tuesdays or Thursdays
7 pm

Information
& reservations
Richard Amman
673-7168
Robert Reynolds
282-0887
50% deposit
required

**FREE
MEMBERSHIP
THURSDAYS 7PM.-11PM.**



**WITH PURCHASE OF
ANY ACCOMODATION**

**132 TURK ST.
S. F. CA. 94102
415-775-5511**



Empress XI Flame, Emperor I (A.N.) Marcus, Imperial Prince Dixon,
and Closet Ball Queen Tony DiSette.

Whistle while you lurk.

our 5th year
on castro

weekdays 9:30-6:30
saturday 12:00-5:00

gay windjammer
cruise \$469

passport to leisure
travel specialists
597 castro - san francisco
(415) 621-8300

Ninth Year of Serving the Community

Bob Iacini

ACCOUNTING & TAX CONSULTANT
NOTARY PUBLIC

OFFICE PHONE: 626-8119

556 CASTRO STREET HOME PHONE: 626-7010
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94114

**It's your one-time Pit Stop
for Cruisin' and Boozin'
plus those great
24-Hour Breakfasts!**



The Church Street Station

Church at Market Streets in San Francisco

We're Beside Ourselves!

We've moved our Polk Street store next door... into bigger and better headquarters... Stop in and check out our new store at 1732 Polk.

Bigger and better and still going strong!



LEATHER FOREVER

1732 Polk Street, San Francisco 94109 (415) 885-5773
3989 17th Street, San Francisco 94114 (415) 626-8041

Mail orders: add 10% for postage and handling. California residents add applicable local sales tax. A/R major credit cards accepted: give account number and expiration date.



A San Francisco Coronation, 1979 — they grew in pomp and size over the decade. Their future might not be as elaborate. Seen here is the outgoing Empress Char and then-Emperor Bob Ross. (Photo by Rink)



Empress X Doris

Shirley always called the Precinct Captain and told him where he would appear and was never bothered. Fanny, Laura, Mavis, Michelle and Rose ran against Shirley.

Shirley believes that if all the Gay people in the United States stayed home for one day we could shut down the country.

Shirley believes we should involve more people in the Royalty trip. Everything is so free now. Most people do not realize the struggles we went through to gain those freedoms. Most don't care; they are not involved in anything. As long as they have enough money for pot, to go to a bar or bath, or drag home a trick, that is living in the highest order. They are not interested in helping a cause or even each other.

Our fourth Empress was the Tenderloin Empress, the Rattlesnake herself, Reba. A highly intelligent, well-educated man, Reba made a mark on San Francisco Royalty. One of our most beautiful drags, Reba covered the city

and has helped in the presentation of many theatrical ventures in the Gay community and in our many Gay charities.

The third Empress, crowned in 1968, was Shirley. Shirley was the tie Empress. The tie could not be broken by the Tavern Guild Directors or by the people who attended the ball that night. Consequently, the winner was chosen by a flip of the coin. The competitor was Fanny, who was crowned as the Imperial Princess Royal for life.

Shirley was born in Texas, was a florist, a hairdresser, and eventually a house(wife).

Shirley went to every function in drag — spectacular drag — was very active in S.I.R. and in our many theatrical presentations. Actually, Shirley conducted the first real campaign for the Office of Empress, using posters, flyers, and buttons. Shirley Temple Black was running for Congress at the same time and Henri Leleu went down and got a bunch of her buttons and our Shirley used them in the campaign. The campaign cost \$191.

Shirley's interests and dedications to charity included Green's Eye Clinic, S.I.R., Citizens Alert. During this reign it was still shaky to wear drag.



Emperor V (A.N.) Hector

13 Issues
26 Issues

\$15.00
\$25.00

B.A.R.

News you
need
to know...

SUBSCRIPTION FORM

BAY AREA REPORTER, 1528 15th Street SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94103

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____



Empress Frieda on the night of her coronation.

and worked for our individual rights. Never timid, Reba tells it how it is. Reba has been a member of the Board of Directors of Tavern Guild and active in all of our charities in all capacities, especially as a Mistress of Ceremonies.

(Happy birthday, Snake — luv ya! B.R. VIIA.N.)

Our next Empress, number five, was Willis, our 'Chinese Empress. Pretty, charming, witty, Willis brought to San Francisco an era of charm and kindness, helpfulness and generosity.

Willis was followed by Cristal, a leader with great



(L. to R.) Empress Shirley, a friend, Empress Cristal and Empress Jonni at an Imperial Art Show.

talent, a creator, an innovator. This was a reign of "doing" and a reign of camp. One never knew what to expect from Cristal. It was an exciting year.

Jonni, another beauty, became the seventh Empress. Jonni is a performer, a pantomime artist of great talent. Jonni is keenly interested in charities, show business, and our fellow man.

At this time in 1972, San Francisco elected its first Emperor. The choice was Marcus. Thus began a situation where each Empress would reign with two Emperors and each Emperor would reign with two Empresses — not at the same time, however. The Empress is elected in late January or early February, the Emperor in mid-September.

Maxine was elected Empress in 1973. This was our Hawaiian princess who made a mark of dignity and purpose during her reign. Popular, likeable, Maxine worked diligently for our Gay community and its charities.

The second Emperor, Russ, was elected in September 1973. The Manly Emperor, the gentleman, Russ worked diligently to promote the office and to find friendships North and South. Both the Emperor and Empress began to travel a great deal at this time because many cities up and down the coast were now electing Emperors and Empresses.

San Francisco elected its first Black Empress, Frieda, in 1974. Frieda brought to the office the highest level of regal bearing, was a stern disciplinarian and attended practically every function having anything to do with the Tavern Guild. It



The current Emperor and Empress, Chuck Demmon and Tessie, with last year's Emperor, Bob Ross, at the Cable Car Awards. (Photo by Rink)



San Francisco
ANTIQUES & COLLECTOR'S SHOW

at the
COW PALACE

Saturday & Sunday * April 19, 20 * 10am to 6pm

PHOTOS · NEWSPAPERS · SONG SHEETS
BOOKLETS · ARTICLES · BOOKS · MAPS
ADMISSION \$2 (\$1.50 with this ad) • FREE PARKING



GAY RIGHTS ADVOCATES BENEFIT

NON STOP DISCO

SPECIAL
GUEST STARS

at
DREAMLAND

715 HARRISON
SAN FRANCISCO

WEDNESDAY APRIL 16, 1980

9:00 P.M. — 2:00 A.M.

PRODUCTION STAFF

D.J.
MR. VINCENT CARLEO

LIGHTING
MR. GENE GORDON

GRAPHICS
THOMAS REPRODUCTION
PRINTMASTERS
MR. MARC LENO

POSTER/ILLUSTRATION
MR. DEWEY STEWART

PRODUCTION STAFF LOS ANGELES

MS. LAURIE HABOUSH

SPONSORS

CASTRO STREET
CONSTRUCTION CO.

CASTRO STREET
PRODUCTION CO.

DREAMLAND

GAY RIGHTS ADVOCATES

PACIFIC WESTERN
DISTRIBUTORS

PRODUCTION STAFF SAN FRANCISCO

MR. ROBERT DUNN
MR. TONY LEONI
MR. STAN SPAETH
MR. FRANK ZAVALA

TICKETS ON SALE AT:

ALL AMERICAN BOY

GRAMOPHONE

HEADLINES

L'UOMO

"What is wrong with pornography is that it is a successful attempt to sell sex for more than it is worth."
... Quentin Crisp



**Goat Hill
Pizza**

300 Connecticut
(at 18th)
Potrero Hill
641-1440



Empress XII Jane Doe

PEOPLE TURNED ON TO PEOPLE

Metropolitan Community Church
*The Church of San Francisco's
Gay Community*

150 Eureka Street 863-4434
Sundays, 10:30 a.m., 7 p.m.
Wednesdays, 7 p.m.

NOW OPEN PASTA II

A VARIETY OF ITALIAN NOODLE DISHES


LUNCH: Mon-Fri, 11:30am to 2:00pm
DINNER: Mon-Thurs, 5:30pm to 9:00pm
(Fridays and Saturdays, 6:00pm to 11:00pm)
Closed Sundays

Our Pasta is Made Fresh Daily

864-4116

381 South Van Ness
At 15th Street

San Francisco, California 94103



The Wooden Heel

Shoe Repair

- Expert Boot & Shoe Repair
- Accessories

HOURS:
TUES - FRI 9-6
SAT 9-5
(Between Noe & Sanchez)

3985A 24th Street
824-9399



Broadway star Carol Channing crowns Char the 13th Empress de San Francisco. (Photo by Dan Nicoletta)

is worthy to note that the Empress is the Social Hostess of the Tavern Guild and as such the hostess of the Gay community of San Francisco. The Emperor is the host of San Francisco, responsible to the Council of Emperors. Frieda has served for two terms as secretary of the Tavern Guild.

The third Emperor, elected in September 1974, was Bob Cramer. Bob was very charity-minded and presented one function per month for charity. He continues to contribute his time and efforts for our Gay charities.

The tenth Empress was Doris, the freckle-faced double of Doris Day. Doris was an active Empress who attended San Francisco functions diligently and traveled extensively. Doris, through the efforts of her Court and friends, presented the play "The Wizard of Oz," still considered our most outstanding theatrical presentation and which raised a great deal of money for Operation Concern.

Michael Carangi became the fourth Emperor of San Francisco.

The next Empress, number eleven, was the flamboyant Flame. Flame was everywhere and did everything. The costumes and presentations of Flame were the talk of the town. Her contributions to charity were, and continue to be, very significant. Owner of the Closet Ball, Flame has for years given the proceeds to Operation Concern. Flame has participated in most of our charity events for the benefit of the Gay community. Outspoken, courageous, creative, Flame made a significant mark on San Francisco's Gay society.

Hector became the fifth Emperor in September 1976. Hector was a past president of S.I.R., a worker for all Gay causes in the city, an up-front Gay who worked for individual rights. Hector contributed greatly to the freedoms we enjoy today.

The twelfth Empress was Jane Doe. A beautiful Empress and an entertainer, Jane made a mark as Empress de San Francisco.

Jim Ostlund was elected the sixth Emperor. A handsome sex symbol, Jim had a wide following and was very conscious of our needs in the Gay community. He was active in chari-



Emperor III (A.N.) Bob Cramer, Viscount Dick Bumpus, Emperor V (A.N.) Hector and Emperor I (A.N.) Marcus at last year's Emperor's Coronation.



Empress XIII Char



At Coronation '79 at the Galleria, Ginger was elected the 14th Empress de San Francisco.

ty ventures and contributed significantly of his time, talent, and money to helping others.

The thirteenth Empress was Char. Char was active in sports and in the Coits. Char traveled widely to out of town functions and made many friends up and down the coast. Char worked hard to defeat Proposition 6 and contributed her time and efforts to our many charitable causes.

The seventh Emperor was Bob Ross. Bob is known as the Greatest Auctioneer in San Francisco and has raised a great deal of money for charity and for all Gay causes in San Francisco. A founder of S.I.R., Operation Concern, and the Tavern Guild, holding a number of offices including President. An up-front Gay, a political activist, Bob is publisher of the *Bay Area Reporter* and has been involved in everything in Gay San Francisco. Bob traveled widely during

his reign and continues to travel to other areas to promote their Gay causes and to attend their Coronations. Truly a concerned Gay person, Bob has to be considered a pioneer.

The fourteenth Empress was Ginger. Ginger relinquished a permanent title, Dauphine I de San Francisco, to run for the office of Empress. Active in Gay causes since Frieda's reign, Ginger has participated in over 500 fundraisers for the benefit of Gay San Francisco. The oldest elected Empress, Ginger was one of the most active Empresses, attending virtually every San Francisco function for the betterment of Gay San Francisco, and traveled extensively to out of town and out of state Coronations and other events. A past secretary for two terms of Operation Concern, and now a Director, Ginger, as Chairperson of the Privy Council, continues to attend and participate in San Francisco

charity functions. Ginger has worked diligently for the "Togetherness" trip in San Francisco and is proud of the participation of all areas in the city in the Royalty trip.

Chuck Demmon is the reigning Emperor of San Francisco, the eighth elected Emperor.

Tessie is the reigning Empress de San Francisco, the fifteenth Empress. Tessie is well-known for her charity work, which she is continuing conscientiously as Empress.

It is apparent that all of the Emperors and Empresses of San Francisco have been dedicated to helping their brothers and sisters, in raising money for charitable enterprises, Gay and otherwise, and in promoting individual rights.

Bill Harrison

"In its new avatar, the Diamond Sutra has become in all ways a restaurant of premier choice."

R B Read, S F Examiner

"Fresh ingredients and a generous spirit. the bread alone is worth the meal"

Patricia Unterman, S F Chronicle

Diamond Sutra

International Specialties at Neighborhood Prices

serving dinners, nightly 5:30-10:30
WEEKEND CHAMPAGNE BRUNCH 11-3
737 Diamond at 24th St 285-6988
Free bottle of house wine with this ad

Studio West

A NEW DIMENSION IN DISCO

Full Liquor Service 'til 2
After Hours Every Night

100 Vallejo St. (at Front),
FREE PARKING
San Francisco, CA 94111
(415) 781-6357

JOIN US NIGHTLY



LIBERTY BATHS

A PRIVATE MEMBERSHIP CLUB

1157 Post Street,
San Francisco, 94109
(415) 771-1300

BOB'S BAZAAR

X-RATED/BAY AREA REPORTER SUPPLEMENT

Mr. Marcus

In which certain events are described.
Some are merry, some are quite serious,
Some it is not possible to decide about.

Southern Scandals

If you thought you were seeing spots before your eyes on Folsom two Wednesdays ago, it wasn't brought on by a toke from your favorite stash or even a case of over-imbibing. It was all the *joie de vivre* spilling out on the Miracle Mile from the STUD's first annual Polka Dot Prom. While deejay John Giraldo spun nary a polka, the whole bar, the staff and the invited customers were decked out in all manner of big, little, red, white, puce, pink, blue and silver dots. Such notables as super carpenter Tom

Barnes, John Embry (Drummer Mag), Normal Norman (Ambush), Camille O'Grady (the Leather Lady), the cherubic Kenny Harrison, award-winning TV scribe Randy Shilts, the inscrutable Hank Wilson and hordes of dotty types cavorted to tunes of the 60's while the Queen of Nostalgia, Toni Pebbles, identified each song, the year, the group and the label of Giraldo's musical outpouring. DJ's saturated with disco pyrotechnics often find it difficult to segue with 60's rock — not so at the Stud. Giraldo is right on top of that scene. To manager Pat (Moonbeams) Simpson and the Stud-ettes: It was a GAS!

★ ★ ★

The competition for the title Mr. Leather of SF and a chance to compete in Chicago for over \$4,000 in prizes got off to a study start at the BRIG last Wednesday, with a house full of leather watching four dudes do their thing in the first round on the march toward stardom. To no one's surprise, the suave, articulate and utterly unbelievable Mike Martin swooped down and with leathery talons snatched 1st place away from the other contenders. Two more eliminations remain (April 16 & 23) before the finals on April 30. The judges aren't finding it easy to pick the finalists. Contests begin at 11PM.

★ ★ ★

It is difficult to question the Creator in dulcet tones why HE

has imposed pain and suffering on someone you love, then whisks him away to the emperies of the beyond. You know that roaming this earth, other men of quite a different inclination are allowed to play out their evil, their hate and their destruction on the innocents of the world. Yet, a gentle, loving, kind and generous friend is subjected to countless hours of agony, anguish and uncertainty brought on by the still unconquered leukemia.

Melvin Byrd was my friend. He placed me neither above nor below our peers. He is probably the one man I knew, or will EVER know, who came close to possessing the ethereal *shibumi*. To paraphrase Trevanian, *shibumi* has to do with great refinement underlying commonplace appearance. It is a statement so correct it does not have to be bold; so poignant it does not have to be pretty; so true it does not have to be real. It is understanding rather than knowledge; modesty without shame. *Shibumi* is spiritual tranquility that is not passive; it is BEING without the angst of BECOMING. In the personality of a man such as Melvin Byrd who silently slipped away in the twilight hours of last Thursday, it is authority without domination. Those of you who were fortunate enough to know him and love him will most definitely agree with me. There are those who would impose religious dogma or transcendental reasoning when explaining away this travesty. As for myself, I cannot reconcile the one with the other. It is done.

★ ★ ★

MARCUS THE MERCILESS...

The evil queen spreading the word around town that the BAL(C)ONY is closed and/or that the GGBA (Golden Gate



MIKE MARTIN — winner of the first round of competition at the Brig for the title Mr. Leather of San Francisco and a chance to compete in Chicago in May for the Mr. Leather International Contest and \$4,000 in prizes. (Photo by Bill Cook)

Business Association) is seeking its demise should get 50 lashes at high noon. My recent conversation(s) with Art Lazere, Pres. of GGBA, elicited this statement: "With 500 members all cooperating together to make this community a better place to live and work in, we have no time or inclination to zero in on the Bal(c)ony or any other bar. At no time has the Bal(c)ony been a subject of discussion either to the general membership or with the Board of Directors." Quite frankly, GGBA has gone to bat with city agencies in support of the I-BEAM, Trocadero Transfer, and the present brouhaha with the Jaguar Book Store...

Overheard at the BRIG at the Mr. Leather Int'l Contest: "All those dudes look alike — or am I getting Kloss-trophobia?" ... Watch for a new Gay-produced hair spray due on the market any day now called DRAG NET — should be a lot of sales in the Valley of the Queens (Polkstrasse)...

A bright hung thing waltzed into DREAMLAND the other Sat. night and pronounced to his friends, "I'm so heaven, I feel like a Picasso," to which one of his "friends" lisped, "You may feel like a Picasso, my dear, but you look like a Dali" ... Don't look now, but all the smart money is on the

When YOU see a guy wearing chaps with the zipper on the OUTside, ask him if they are the ORIGINAL style by the guy called THE LEATHERHEAD

5720 MELROSE Los Angeles, CA. 90038

BEFORE you buy an IMITATION, send \$1 for more details about ...

The chaps that put the zipper on the OUT side!

MENTION THIS AD

HOT MUSIC FOR HOT PEOPLE

HEADQUARTERS

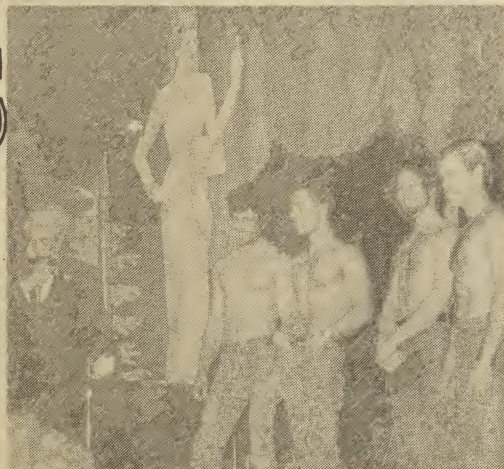
FRANK BALFOUR, MANAGER

OPEN 24 HOURS

683 CLEMENTINA STREET

HOME COOKIN'

621-HEAD



Mr. Marcus and the Acme Beer contest and cabaret. (Photo by Rink)

FREE LOCKERS
ON ANY TUESDAY NIGHT IF YOU HAVE A VALID MEMBERSHIP FROM ANY OTHER PRIVATE CLUB

HANDBALL EXPRESS 975 Harrison, S.F.

In Loving Memory of **MELVIN BYRD** 19 May 1937 - 1 April 1980

Rest in Peace

MARCUS, KIM, DAVID & DAVID

CAPTAINS of the Brig Pool Team who are tied for first place in the league already and are wowing players and spectators alike every Tuesday at 7:30PM with their hot, hot team . . . Richard Novak, formerly of the WILD GOOSE and other toilets, is all set to move to PALM SPRINGS to energize a bar that's not doing too well out there in the desert. Look for a sequel to the DESERT FOX soon . . . Was that Robert Dumm, er, Dunn, lying passed out on the grass behind the BAL(C)ONY last Sunday? On the spot observers stated that when he started his vociferous criticisms of the upstairs bartenders, Steve (Stella) Loignon promptly applied the toilet plunger to his face, sucking all the air out and rendering Dumm, er, Dunn, rather DUMB . . . If you're into cowboys, and who isn't, check out the April issue of NUMBERS — you will be delighted . . . Earthquake Emma (May Von Gay) has become such an authority on the Ought Six Quake, KRON (Channel IV as in Caring!) will interview him on the SFO Show, Sat., April 19, at 6PM. If you miss that serendipitous display, you can catch the entire exhibit at the Antique & Collectors Show at the Cow Palace the next day . . . What were Jane Doe and David Scott doing with that leg of lamb they were hustling out of SUTTER'S MILL last week? I've heard of fetishes, but my dears . . . !!!

CROCKTALES DU JOUR...

Sam and Kam — two of the brightest new faces on Folsom and at the BRIG . . . What editor of what paper refused an ad from what optical shop because it had a picture of a former lover and what publisher backed him? Tsk-Tsk . . . The ASYLUM, the newest beerstro in the Valley of the Kings (Folsom) is now showing movies in their newly-remodeled den. Last week it was SUPERMAN, to be followed soon by BARBARELLA, SUNSET BLVD., LADY SINGS THE BLUES, SOLDIER OF ORANGE and MURDER ON THE #30 STOCKTON. Screenings are at 9PM on Thursdays (with free popcorn) and 6PM on Sundays . . . Folsom is getting all set for a blessed event to occur sometime in the neighborhood of October 13. You're not supposed to know it but ROSE, the high priestess of HAMBURGER MARY'S, is with child. The lucky papa-sam is MICHAEL. I hope it's a boy — the world could stand two dudes that look like Michael. . .

I've been notified by letter, wire, long distance and personal emissaries that SAM (MAX) PASCO, the hunk in the BULLDOG BATHS ads, is still alive and well in the Big Apple, contrary to my report in "So. Scandals" (Mar. 13), which goes to prove that NY has their share of evil bitch queens that spread nasty rumors . . .

Thanks to Bob Lawrence of MCC Church who is signing the Mr. Leather contests at the Brig — now maybe I can entice the handsome Dick Smith down to man's country . . . Good news travels fast, so congratulations to ALL AMERICAN BOY who open their new store in LOSTANGELES on MAY 17. Look for future openings in NY, HOUSTON, WASHINGTON and ATLANTA . . . Glad to hear the news that this year's Gay Freedom Day Parade will be NON-political, according to Co-Chair Goranson; after the parade, it will be ALL entertainment and no political bullcrap for self-aggrandizement by the self-anointed movers and shakers!

★ ★ ★
That's the way it is until we meet on these pages. Remember: If you love someone, tell him/her now, while He/she's alive. I've never seen anything good come of crying over spilled milk. See you all around the campus.

MISTER MARCUS

Stanford Alert

Like to cruise at Stanford? Don't! Santa Clara County Police, in cooperation with Stanford Police, and enlisting the aid of student decoys have started an all-out war on cruising the public johns and other places at Stanford. There have been several arrests, including 14 this past Saturday. If you play here, you will end up paying.

Let's Go Slumming

More Than 10 Years with Porno

by John Karr

The Past — Just Dirty Pictures?

I've had a long and intimate relationship with porno. The first time I jacked off I used a photo by Troy Saxon as inspiration. It's entertaining now, but was a more pressing issue then. I had an instinctual feeling that my cock could do more than get hard or feel good, but I didn't know what. The straight boys in my sixth grade class had a favorite gesture of sticking the first finger of one hand through a circle made by the thumb and first finger of the other hand. Of course they were referring to screwing the little girls, but to me it was heavily homoerotic and instructional. I lazed over my Troy Saxon photos, and like the man-apes in 2001 hesitantly approaching that unknown black slab, I lightly circled my cock with my thumb and finger. I didn't really know what was supposed to ensue, but being intrepid, I continued. As the sensations heightened, as tiny bubbles rose and burst in my cock, I became afraid. Suppose this could ruin a penis! I was horrified. I felt as if my flesh would explode. Which indeed it did. "Oh my god," I realized, "that's an orgasm."

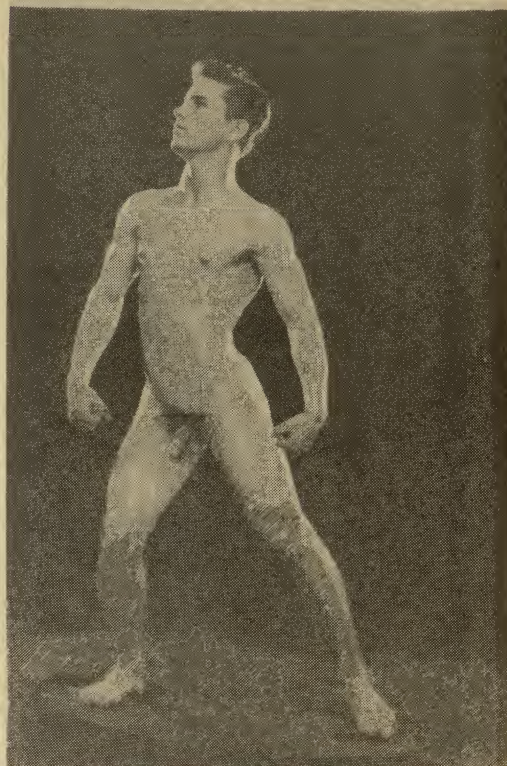
My excitement was so great I endured the ordeal again. I underwent premature maturation, becoming a man a full two years before my Bar Mitzvah was scheduled to bring me to adulthood. I wanted to tell everybody. If they didn't already know about this, they ought to find out quick.

I kept the news to myself and Troy Saxon, though, since I realized that the boys were referring to girls with their finger gesture. I didn't know anybody else Gay in the sixth grade. So for several years my confidants, allies, and sex partners were boy magazines; my closest friends were boys who had only first names, boys who to this day haven't aged since the moment I met them.

Magazines then were very different from the ones we see today. I was lucky, for this was

the early 60's, and they were beginning to be much more sexual. The few magazines before this had innocent photos of scantily but over-sufficiently clad boys. They engaged in sports or visited the beach. The only identifiably Gay quality lay

in a number of them being collected together. Singly, they were closer to Norman Rockwell of Illinois than to Tom of Finland. The only sexual porno came from Europe. This passed through Customs because genitalia would be cov-



A young Joe D'Allessandro strikes a classical pose in the innocent days of AMG.

Are your Gay needs larger than genital?
Give Gay Rap a whirl.

\$5.00 TO WHERE THE
MEMBERSHIP MEN ARE NIGHTLY!

HANDBALL
HARRISON
975 Harrison, S.F.

1369 FOLSOM STREET CLUB
is the **CORNHOLES** SAN FRANCISCO

HOURS • MONDAY THRU THURSDAY 6PM TO 6AM
FRIDAY & SATURDAY 4PM TO 6AM
SUNDAY 2PM TO 6AM

ered by a splotch of india ink. This could sometimes be, and frequently was, arduous washed off. A porno underground existed, with hectograph and ditto master copying as the means. Remember the purple image? Stories and dirty poems were crudely hand-typed, and circulated without profit from hand to hand. Lots of this material turned up commercially later; *Seven in a Barn*, with added photos, became a famous paperback. But I had no access to any such underground. I didn't even go to bars. The clothed boy-mags were just about my only ration.

I was, however, on the mailing list of Directory Services, Inc., a Minneapolis firm. DSI published *Vagabond*, listing sources of Gay material. I thought this catalogue was hot stuff, since it had nearly nude boys in it. Someone had just invented the posing strap, and this, while legally covering the cock, served as a spotlight for its bulging contents.

Posing straps were intensely titillating. If they were tight, or

wet, or made out of diaphanous material, the outline of a cock could actually be seen! The development nearly caused my palms to sprout hair; if masturbation led to insanity, I needed to reserve a room at the Nut Hut.

Some magazines used posing straps very lewdly, and photo captions were heavy on the double entendre. Photos got so obvious, even with covered cocks, that the Federal government indicted DSI for obscenity in 1966. Tried before a Federal judge in Minneapolis during 1967, DSI won the case! The government tried DSI again, before a jury in Fargo, North Dakota, where DSI predictably lost. They appealed, however, and in 1968 the porno field was opened wide when a St. Louis judge reversed the ruling against DSI.

In rapid order magazines presented nudes, then nudes with hard-ons, then two nudes playing with each other's hard-ons. You've seen all the rest.

Films have much the same story. AMG (American Model Guild) ran a circumspect operation in the early 60's. Although they merchandised nudes, these were very non-sexual. AMG made 50-foot movies of boys running in place or wrestling. As magazines got more daring, so did films, just oozing homosexual sensuality without ever showing any sex. During 1968, though, movies exploded along with magazines and both even featured the favorite explosion of all, The Big O. Earlier movies were merely loops, five or ten minutes of poorly lit and badly photographed excess that were looped together for continual showing. They were usually filmed in some unidentifiable motel room with untrained (and, often as not, undesirable) boys. These grimy and gritty episodes give me a headache sooner than a hard-on, but at the time it seemed special to see anything on film.

A Peel Opens The Present

Wakefield Poole changed all that. Sure, there had been movies with story lines, but no one had brought Poole's imagination and professional gloss to the screen before *Boys in the Sand*. *Boys* is nothing but loops itself, several almost unrelated and self-contained segments, but what an impact its skilled filmmaking had! Remember Casey Donovan running out of the ocean, cock flapping against his legs? Remember that first view of his cocking? Or the disappearance, in one gulp, of his dildo? Now recount a memorable scene from another movie of the period, or just name a movie. You can't, but you've remembered *Boys in the Sand* for ten years!

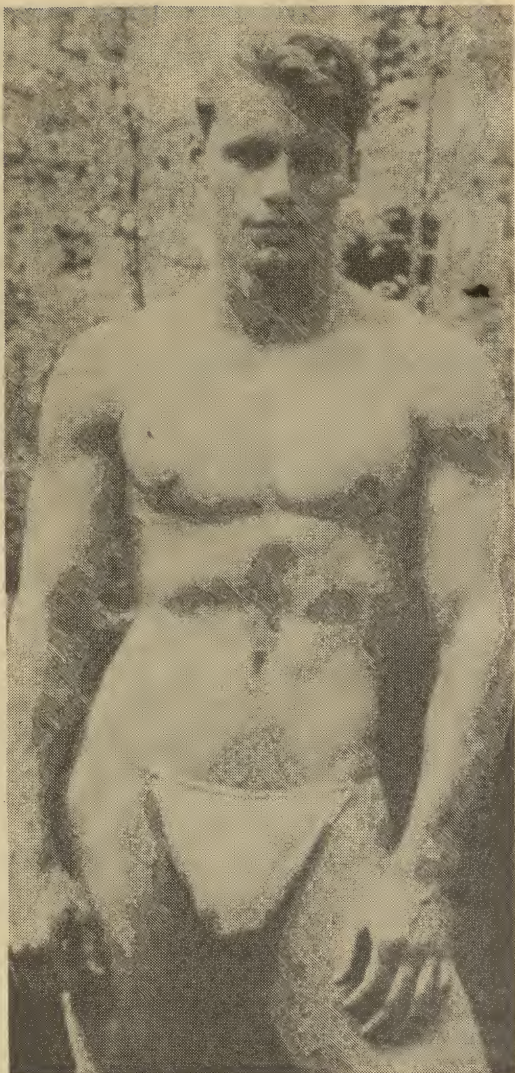
Peter de Rome is another unusual craftsman. He made several home movies during the 60's which were eventually blown up from 8mm and shown as a feature. These were too explicit to be shown publicly when they were made. Remember the couple having sex on a rush hour subway? Remember the scene in Tangiers where a crucified boy, hands nailed to a cross, has an erection an comes without being touched?

The construction and style of today's movies mark them as descendants of movies by Poole and de Rome. My recent favorites have included the imaginative *Rough Cut*, the romantic *Idol*, the brutal *L.A. Plays With Itself*, and definitely the Gage Brothers' trilogy, which probably won't finish its run until I write a 1990 backward glance. The attention to plot, the sense, and the atmosphere of these movies are as elaborate as the cinematography is skilled.

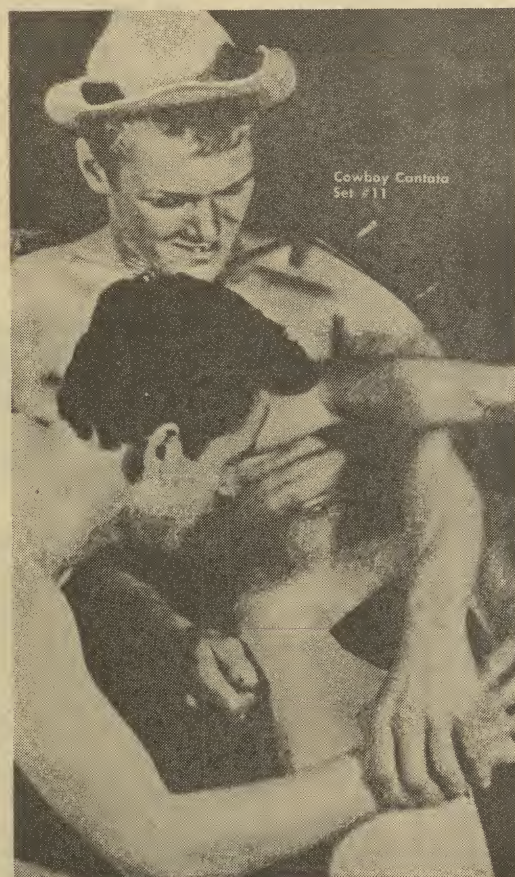
The Future — What's Left?

By 1980 just about everything possible has been filmed, and with the highest standards. As that great American philosopher, Bette Midler, once asked, "Where's it all going?" Will FFA be followed by Foot Fucking? Head Fucking?

But fashions come and go in a circular route. Hot simmers to cool, then boils up again. Most so-called "porno" magazines these days are such slickly produced glossies that you'd expect them to be on sale in Gump's. In many of these static displays of machis-



Jim Stryker, foremost star of the mid-60's, proving what a boon to the eye a posing strap could be.



This one made it across the border from Canada due to some india ink. Photo by Frank Borck.

**The South of Market
Club is**

THE ORIGINAL

GLORY HOLES



*The most
unusual
sex place
in the whole
wide world!*

543-7753

MEMBERSHIP \$3.00

225 6th Street
BETWEEN FOLSOM AND HOWARD
SUNDAY THRU THURSDAY
Noon to 6 A.M.
FRIDAY, SATURDAY & HOLIDAYS
Noon to 6 A.M.

**SMELLY JOCKS &
WATER SPORTS**
NIGHTLY — 11:00 P.M. ON ...

HANDS ALL
975 HARTMAN S.F.

"Porno of the 50's and 60's was a sluice of life, ever trying to slosh out of its confines" . . . Karr



Gay porno comes of age with the likes of the well-crafted EL PASO WRECKING CORP.

mo, models scarcely touch and even hard-ons are rare. Where's the action gone? Perhaps the bureaucratic red-tape that impedes the interstate transport of such items for sale can be blamed, but I doubt it; for hard core movies fly all over the country. I blame this tepidity of sex on the producers. Porno in the 50's and 60's was a sluice of life, ever trying to slosh out of its confines. Today, after gaining marketing as well as legal acceptance, producers don't have the sexual impetus that porn pioneers had. Complacent with both their boundaries and mere commercial success ("All those secretary/disco-bunnies will think this is hot," I can hear editors say) they've allowed porno to become predictable; just another item for mass consumption like levis, pizza pie, or Lube.

Leonard Bernstein said that a performance of Carmen was not successful unless it was shocking, since that was its original effect. The same goes for porno, without offering unlimited license. True, we become jaded to the repeated effects of porno, but not to the causes for porno. The necessity for sex always remains, and it is imagination and care that will keep porno fresh, that will keep my fingers in that loop I learned in sixth grade. And coming full circle, my companion of those years, Troy Saxon, is back in the business after a long absence.

So, waving an antique posing strap at Mr. Saxon and all the other porn producers, I yell, "Keep it coming, and keep it hot. Hell, this is the 80's!"

Karr

Sweet Lips Sez

I'm Still Here!

by Dick Walters

Congrats on TEN years of writing and being associated with the successful B.A.R. Since the 1st of April, 1971, I have been writing, and some of the cohorts in those days were "Auntie Mildred's Gourmet Capers" (Don Cavallo of the Fickle Fox), Czarina de Miracle Mile (Paul Bentley of the N'Touch and former co-owner of this paper), of course Lou Greene, Empress VI Cristal who wrote that "Imperial Bull Sheet." Even then we stirred the pot. I hope I can remain on the staff for another ten years or more. A "Thank You" to the editors and working staff of the B.A.R. for all the great things that you have done for the community.

Thanks to all that helped make the "10th Hanging of Sweet Lips" such a great success, and I promise to have NO more of them. It is a lot of work on the part of lots of people and if someone is inadvertently left out they tend to get upset; but, after all, you can only do so many things in four days.

with us for the Hanging, as he had a death in his family. But you were still with us, Dick. Thanks to Mame, Darcelle and Roc, Jimmy Quinn, and a host of others who helped . . . Bob Cramer, Joe Urban of Urban Country Florist for the Cable Car; Grey Ryder of the Yacht Club for the early morning make-ups . . . Roger Hall and Daddy Joe Roland of the Gangway and Queen Mary's Pub for the great breakfast . . . Dixon of the "P.S. for the special gift, and Empress Maxine of the New Bell for the fun-filled Sunday Easter Hat Contest . . . and wait till you see the movie that Luscious Lorelei produced on Wednesday — hilarious to say the least.

Incidentally, the N'Touch's new decor is almost finished . . . watch for the grand opening of this fabulous disco club . . . you'll be pleasantly surprised. Paul went all out on lights and decor . . . just about everything is new except the help.

The "Grips" is Gilmore's new drinking club, what with sweat-shirts, pins, etc. When they in-

vade your bar on Monday evenings, you have a built-in business . . . thank you. Paul Ruehl and Bill Wright, for allowing yours truly to be a member.

You should see the flower arrangement that Lynn of the N'Touch and Gary of the White Swallow sent to me for the Hanging. Never saw anything as large and as well done before. The florist was Rosebowl Florists, 1224 Market Street.

Again, "Thanks" to all of the wonderful people who helped and enjoyed the Hanging . . . Love ya!

Patio Cafe featuring dinner specials up on Castro that won't bankrupt your change purse . . . Castro Gardens has been sold . . . Look for big things out of Fanny's starting next month — good luck, Ed Krout!

Soap's Clean Party was such a bubble that they've decided to run them every Sunday. The big tease will be amateur male strips from 8 to 10PM.

Pat Grace (a.k.a. Patty Sue) has gone into hair cutting on his own . . . Pat was with Maurice and Bebe's on Castro for over 7 years. His new shop, called O'Hairs, is at 22nd and Guerrero — right next the vibrator salon . . .

Sweet Lips

Dick Bumpus could not be

MR. S. PRODUCTS FANTASTIC 1st ANNIVERSARY SALE APRIL 10 - 24

Large savings and special discounts on caps, jackets, boots, leather and nylon clothing, and many specialty items.

Take advantage and save while these prices last!

227 7th Street

863-7764



WHEN YOUR JAGUAR WONT CORN HOLE AND YOUR GLORY HOLE
WONT EIGHTEEN OH! — EIGHT, MAYBE THE ECCC WILL.

3968 17th STREET (AT CASTRO)

621 9275

**OPENING
March 14**

GRAND OPENING SPECIAL
\$4 Membership includes:
A bottle of either RUSH, BOLT or
LOCKER ROOM!

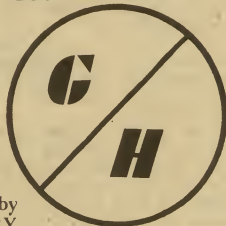


photo by
TERRY



"It's
trashy!
It's hot!
It's so
decadent!
It's depraved!
And YOU'LL
LOVE IT!"

OPEN
24 HOURS

Visit our Four
Cellblock Sling
Rooms!

"San Francisco's Newest Leather/Levi
Private Membership Club."

*Refreshments *Movies

**Glory Hole
Ballroom**
224 Sixth Street

GET IT ON!

**1808
CLUB**

glory holes

private
membership
club

1808 MARKET
San Francisco
863-4488

SUN - THUR
12 NOON - 4 AM
FRI & SAT
2 PM - 6 AM

Polk Street Sally:

A Social Commentary?

by Dixon

Hello! Guess Who? After a year's sabbatical, your award-winning (twice . . . eat your heart out, Sweet Lips) old viewpoint is checking in . . . besides, Madam Zucchini threatened to bust my balls if I didn't write to help celebrate the B.A.R.'s first decade. I do wish to congratulate the B.A.R. on its 10th anniversary for a consistent high level and intelligent approach reporting the news important to the Gay and straight communities.

For you few souls who have wondered why I haven't taken to the typewriter (that Robert Michaels of HELLO DOLLY! borrowed and hasn't returned to me yet) . . . really, I haven't had too much to say. Unfortunately, many of my fellow (sister) writers have never learned this knack. . .

The title, "Social Commentary" means gossip columnist, luv. Sadly, a few of our local reporters try to dish the dirt in two syllable words . . . fools! . . . that's like trying to make love with gloves on.

I usually mention as few names as possible . . . which, of course, does tend to limit the number of my columns. One of my pet phrases (used a few years ago): "There were many name people there . . . who shall remain nameless . . . zzzzzzz."

Spring is here. Finally! It seemed the winter (rain) would never end. I really felt seasonal when I spotted my first Polk Street . . . summer-blond . . . winter-roots . . . tank-topped sapsucker sipping a Calistoga at the N'Touch. Enjoyed the amused look on Mark's face. And body.

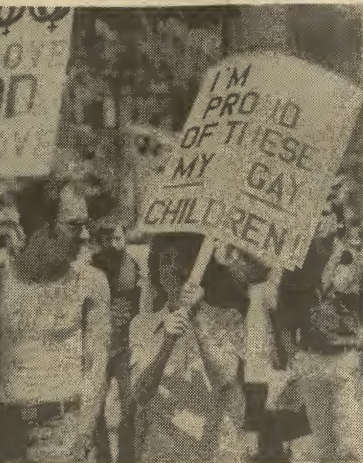
Spring is always eternal at Kimo's . . . especially now that David is back. David is an automatic, living spring tonic for the wrinkle-room set there.

Speaking of eternal . . . not you, dear. (Write in space name of person of your choice then post on a convenient bulletin board) Sail into the Yacht Club and feast your eyes on Rome. The man. Not the city. Rome lulululooks susususususimplumumumamravelous. I still think the darling sleeps in his freezer at night. Minnie isn't saying . . . but then, his lips are usually sealed.

Which brings to mind that fat, red Sweet Lips . . . are you still there? Richie and gang, including the fabulous quartet from Portland - Mame . . . Darcelle . . . Rocky and Lance - celebrated the 10th Hanging this past Easter weekend. All over town. This yearly tradition is now as regular as Ground Hog Day. But much more fun, isn't it? If I live to be forty-five years old, I'll NEVER forget the look on the faces of the men at the Bal(c)ony . . . inside and out . . . when Lips with entourage swept into the Bal(c)ony off their discreet cable car. Attila the Hun should take lessons. Understand they had a run on schnapps later, Dixie.

My mad, talented buddy,

FFA CENTER No. 1
COME SWING IN
ONE OF OUR 8 SLING ROOMS



Parade scene. (Photo by Rink)

Amtrak Mavis pulled into SF for the holiday weekend. (Incidentally, watch for Mavis and Allan Lloyd . . . your hosts at the Closet Ball next month.) Mavis joined the gala Easter Hat Parade and Dance at the "P.S. Bar and Restaurant. With the design of Allan Greenspan and guidance of the "P.S. manager, Don Berry, this world-famous "P.S. never looked as great and lovely. The brunch, superb . . . the Easter bonnets beautiful and/or campy . . . the music and dancing terrific . . . the staff remarkable. In particular, the "P.S. host, Kelly. This brilliant young man sported a six-foot tall hat canary cage . . . with a live canary. Talk about a traffic stopper! Kelly looks good in anything he wears . . . but particularly, nothing. Larry Casas was handsome. Vegas John glamorous. Me? I'm sorry, kids . . . your mother was diveine.

Another brilliant gem, Norman Trafton, technical director of the upcoming musical, MAME, dropped in. This tuneful, lavish production (slated for late summer and fall) promises to be a biggie . . . if you excuse the expression . . . how can you miss with the likes of Norm, Gil, Faye and Michelle? Dozens of fantastic costume changes by Pat Campano . . . along with the magic choreography touch of the "Valentino" of Sutter's Mill, George Lowry. Sounds hot. So is George.

A couple of my brainwashed chums have asked me why I haven't auditioned for MAME. Well, I wanted to. But one has to supply one's own sheet music . . . and regrettably, I can't find a copy of "Springtime for Hitler". . .

After many years, this reporter has moved from the Polk Area to Safeway Heights Area . . . sometimes called Mint Hill. Prefer Safeway Heights, myself. This district also has a classy new business name: "The Silver Strip." Kinda gets to you, doesn't it? However, I'm delighted with my move. Wonderful shops and stores. And countless attractive neighbors. Which reminds me . . . Faye Roy of the Le Disque and David (Stella) Stoll of the New Bell Saloon,

would you kindly move your Benjamin Ficus a little to the left so I can watch both of focus?? Naturally, I've discovered THE Safeway Store. Fascinating! All sorts of bargains. They sell food there, too . . . A most happy experience for me is my new "home away from home" . . . that is to say, Church Street Station. The one and only. The Station is an experience that stays with you . . . like eating cucumbers. But, you go back for more. Open for 24 hours, this outlandish, wonderful restaurant constantly changes before your eyes. This observation includes both the Station personnel and patronage. The highly talented and colorful waiters and bartenders are certainly all profiles in courage.

It's like going to the Circus Maximus every day. My intellectual fantasy is to visit the Station at three o'clock in the morning in tow with Truman Capote, Gore Vidal and Tennessee Williams. I'm almost certain they would have a marvelous experience. You dig? Besides, the Station is one of the cruelest spots in sf. Visually.

One profile: Gary DiMaria . . . waiter and master cartoonist. Or is it the other way around? Gary, a talented young man whose cartoons (which he does almost daily) depict tongue-in-cheek-or-elsewhere happenings. Cartoons are clever . . . funny . . . satirical . . . and above all, so true!

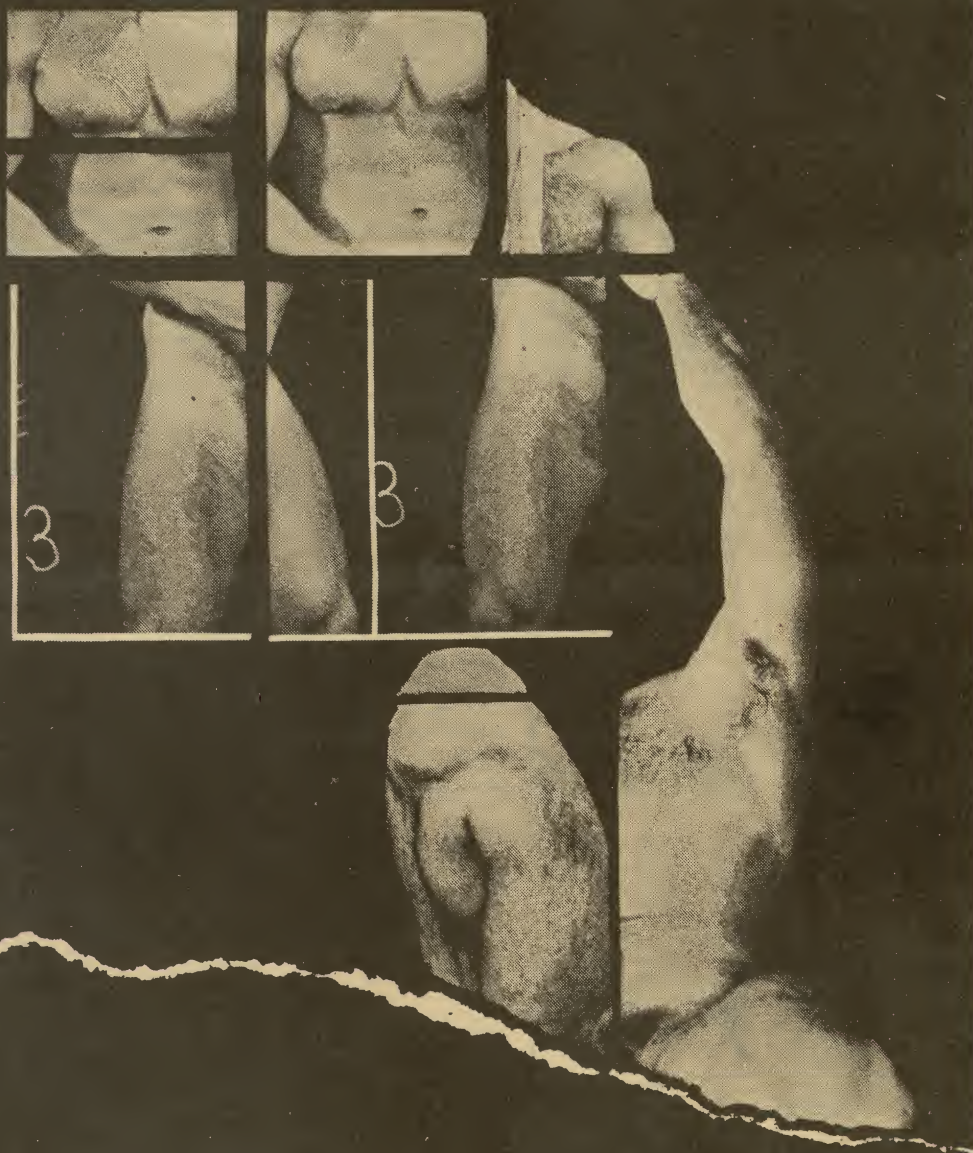
Rich MacFarland . . . senior bartender . . . a prince . . . an award-winning Best Bartender of the Silver Strip . . . Head Boar of the Pig Pack . . . and member of the Dirty Eleven. Or is it the other way around? Rich's following, which he handles with the skill of a cross between a stevedore and Andy Warhol, would make the Marquis de Sade blanch. One special favor, please, Rich? Ask Michael to return my leather jockstrap, before it becomes a habit! Too.

See you . . . be nice to the tourists . . . and, remember, when in doubt, don't! . . .

Cheers. . .

Learn Self-Defense; take a MACE class; carry a whistle . . . support CUAV!

HOTTER THAN HELL



x-rated • color • all male cast

THE NOB HILL • 729 BUSH • 781-9468

Sports

Mint Tenderloin

13
4

Mark Brown

C.S.L. OPENER

With Sharon McNight singing the national anthem and Senator Milton Marks throwing out the first pitch to Supervisor Harry Britt, the Community Softball League's eighth season got underway this past Sunday at Lang Field.

The Mint, led by manager Jerry DeFord's home run, two doubles and four runs batted in, wrapped up the game early by scoring all their thirteen runs in the first three innings. Jerry Jew helped the Mint's cause by hitting a two-run homer and Jim Lynch went three for four in the hitting department. Rich-

ard Eng turned in an excellent pitching performance for the winners and kept the crowd in awe with his unusual pitching style.

Bill Chapman's Tenderloin Tigers could not get their hitting power together against Eng's unorthodox style of pitching being able to score only one run in the second inning and adding three more in the fourth.

The entire league gets underway this Sunday at Lang Field, Turk & Gough, with six games scheduled — at Noon, 1:30PM and 3:00PM.

TAVERN GUILD LEAGUE

The summer bowling league is underway with a full house of twenty-two teams. Aubrey Palmer of On The Mark is the new president; Jack Rabbit, Twin Peaks, vice president; Jimmie Dragon, On The Mark, secretary; and Mal Garcia, Park Bowl, treasurer.

This summer's teams are White Swallow, The Pin-Ups, Out Of The Closet, Blue Balls, Play With It, On The Mark, Ambush Leather, Twin Peaks, Grady's, Trocadero Transfer, Le Disque, DeLuxe, Unmentionables, Badlands, Strikers and Stokers, DJ's, Arena Guards, Park Bowl, Ambush Bar, Pendulum, and Alvin's.

G.C. BRIDGE

The Mint and Chuck Demmon present the Gay Community Bridge Tournament this Saturday, April 12. The \$8.50 donation includes brunch. This month's proceeds go to Hospitality House. For more info contact Richard Colucci, 929-7684, or The Mint.

then I go to a team's bar after the game, have a couple of beers, some button-pushing cowboy plays "We Are Family" or "Born To Be Alive" and all I want to do is go dancin' or "singing" (howling's more like it) or, as John David would say, play "kisssey, kisssey" with everyone in sight. This is based on a reasoned trust that the people in charge will do a reasonably good job.

So, with this issue, I'll dispense with the "commentary" portion of my articles, and, as I'd planned before I was flattered by the Cable Car nomination, just stick to providing box scores and announcing events. As one manager remarked to me, he'd rather have no players singled out. He's right; a person or team knows what s/he did or didn't do; same with contributors to the league, sponsors, etc. Perhaps Mark will be able to locate a more detailed columnist.

One final item: I bleed each month to pay the rent to live in a place with a beautiful pool, tennis courts, and space around it... and with the warm weather coming, I want to invite any league members, in groups up to three, to call me and come out to use the facilities most anytime; I'm usually there. 584-7794.

UPCOMING GAMES Saturday, April 12

Lang Field
527 Club vs. Bunkhouse, 2:30
Urban Country vs. Sutter's Mill (2:30)
Tara Travel vs. Statements (4:00)
Chops vs. Rookies (4:00)

Sunday, April 13

Jackson Field
DeLuxe vs. Phone Booth (1:30)
On The Mark vs. Sweet Lips (1:30)
White Swallow vs. Gilmore's (3:00)

Saturday, April 19

Jackson Field
Statements vs. 527 Club (2:30)
White Swallow vs. Chops (2:30)
Gilmore's vs. On The Mark (4:00)
Sweet Lips vs. Phone Booth (4:00)

Sunday, April 20

Lang Field
Sutter's Mill vs. Tara Travel (1:30)
Rookies vs. Urban Country (1:30)

The Pacific Center

2712 Telegraph, Berkeley

EVENING PROGRAMS

MONDAY

1. Gay Men's Rap. Drop-in. Meets every week. 7:30PM
2. Drug & Alcohol Group. Not drop-in. 6:00-8:00PM. Call Tama, 538-9722.

TUESDAY

1. Lesbian Rap Group. Drop-in. 7:30PM
2. Gay Men's Substance-Dependence Group. Phase I. Not drop-in. 8:30PM. Call Taj, 626-6291.
3. Men's Bisexual Drop-in Group. 7:45PM
4. Lesbian Substance Abuse Group. Phase I. Not drop-in. Wheelchair accessible. Call Randi, 841-4776 X65.
5. Gay Men's Rap. Drop-in. 7:45-9:30PM.

WEDNESDAY

1. Gay Men's Substance-Dependence Group. Phase II. Not drop-in. 7:30-10:00PM. Call Taj, 626-6291.
2. Black Gay Support Group. Meets every Wednesday, 7:30-9:30PM.
3. Transvestites/Transsexuals Drop-in Group. 7:30-9:30PM. Meets 1st & 3rd week of each month.

THURSDAY

1. Bisexual Women's Group. Drop-in rap. 7:30PM. Meets weekly.
2. Slightly Older Lesbians (S.O.L.). Drop-in rap group for women over 30 only. Meets weekly. 7:30-9:30PM.
3. Sign Language Class. Facilitator: Rachael, 549-0738. 5:00-6:30PM. Meets weekly.

FRIDAY

1. Younger Lesbian Rap/Support Group. Drop-in. Every week for Lesbians under 21. 4:00-6:00PM.

SATURDAY

1. Young Men's Gay Support Group. Drop-in rap for Gay men under 21. Every week. 1:00-4:00PM
2. Third World Support Group. 12:30-2:30PM. Call Bill or Karen, 548-8283.

Mac's Corner

by Mac McCarrick

Well, guys, one game through the season and it's as I anticipated... already my circuits are overloading. Softball and the people associated with the league are a major source of pleasure to me, and I want to keep it that way. The softball season coincides with my heaviest work season. After 40 hours at my job, working with a stream of people some of

whom would make Sister Mary Theresa go for the throat, I just want to play my game, then kick back and lie in the sun... no "power of the press" to worry about. I'm too close anyway to cover the league objectively... I've often said, "Okay, Mac, this week it's no holds barred, you can stir as well as anybody, if necessary; you're gonna tell it like it is";



**Get Into
THE
TRENCH**

164 8th St
San Francisco
861-4517

Open
1200 Hrs Daily
Uniform - Leather - Levis
UNCUT MEN WANTED
TUESDAY NIGHTS



CHUCK

PLEASE
USE THE "QUEEN"
NOT
THE LATRINE.

WITH RIMLESS GLASSES

LOTS 'O SUCKING

USE THIS AD FOR \$1.00 OFF
ENTRANCE FEE ANY NIGHT

HANDALL
EXPRESS
925 HARRISON ST.

Front Runners

All runs start at 10:00AM at the indicated start point.

APRIL 13

Ocean Beach — 4.0 miles
Lincoln and Great Highway

APRIL 20

Angel Island — 5.0 miles
Take the ferry leaving Pier 43½ at Fisherman's Wharf promptly at 10:00AM. Fare is \$4.50 round trip. We'll have a picnic lunch on the island right after the run — bring some food. Return ferries at 12:45, 2:40 and 4:35PM. Their schedule may change, so you may wish to call them at 546-2815 the week before.

APRIL 27

Financial District — 4.0 miles
Bank of America Plaza, Kearny and California.

MAY 4

Cross Country — 2.7 miles
Polo field south parking lot, off Middle Dr. in Golden Gate Park
potluck brunch

MAY 11

Arguello Gate/Presidio — 4.0 miles
Arguello gate entrance to Presidio, Arguello & Jackson Sts.

MAY 18

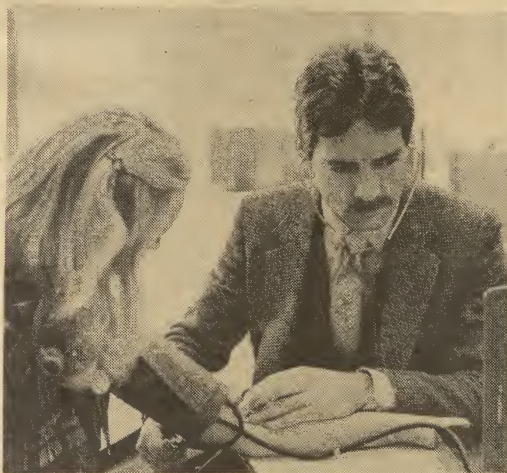
Dolores Park — 3.4 miles
20 St. and Church St.

MAY 25

McLaren Lodge — 3.4 miles
Kennedy Dr. and Stanyan St., Golden Gate Park

HEALTH FAIR '80

Free Health Screening in Castro



Bay Area Physicians for Human Rights are participating in a Health Fair April 19 & 20. Doctor Ric Andrews will be testing.

April 19-26 has been designated Health Fair Week in the Bay Area. The Bay Area Physicians for Human Rights will be coordinating a local site Saturday and Sunday, April 19 and 20, from 10AM to 3PM at Health Center #1, 3850 17th Street, between Noe and Sanchez.

Free screening will cover blood pressure, anemia, vision, foot exam, dental exam, breast exam, Pap smear, rectal exam with VD check, health counseling and referral. Optional blood chemistry tests will also be offered, measuring 27 blood components including liver and kidney function tests, cholesterol, blood sugar, and VDRL. There will be a nominal fee of \$7 for the blood test; those interested should not have eaten for at least four hours beforehand.

Volunteering their efforts along with Bay Area Physicians for Human Rights will be Gay Health Workers, California Lesbian Physicians Ass'n, Northern California Dentists for Human Rights, The Advocate Experience, Health Center #1, San Francisco VD Clinic, American Red Cross, College of Podiatric Medicine, Operation Concern, The Council of Emperors, Pacific Center for Human Growth, Whitman-Radcliffe Foundation, the Center for Special Problems, and the B.A.R.

Health Fair '80 offers screening for many common health problems. Last year almost 500 people took advantage of the services at this site.

if you don't want to talk about VD



495-OGOD! for taped information on symptoms and cures

Movie Quiz Answers

1. C Raquel Welch as Myra rams a dildo up the ass of a hunky stud and rides him like a horse. He later falls in love with Mae West and a staircase bannister.

2. B

3. This is a trick question. All the actors listed have played homosexuals but won Oscars for roles other than those.

4. D Coral Browne (Mrs. Vincent Price) sucked on Susanah York's breasts thereby earning THE KILLING OF SISTER GEORGE an X-rating and much notoriety for a picture that otherwise depicted distorted Lesbian relationships.

5. B

6. A Surprisingly enough, Friedkin directed the landmark THE BOYS IN THE BAND and was lauded for his expertise. In a little more than a decade he turned the tables and made the despicable CRUISING.

7. C THE LION IN WINTER is the only film which features a Gay relationship where there is no forceful, brutal rape.

8. A Michael York plays a bisexual-homosexual in CABARET where he gets the best line in the movie. When Liza Minnelli in anger says, "Oh, screw the Count!" Michael replies, "I do." In the camp classic SOMETHING FOR EVERYONE he eventually beds down with each member of the entire royal family. These two films are just for starters. (ED. NOTE: In interviews Mr. York has insisted he is not Gay.)

9. D GAY DECEIVERS treated homosexuality as an abnormality while THE RITZ lampooned it stereotypically. NORMAN, IS THAT YOU? also treated Gay lovers as closet cases. THE DAMNED and CRUISING portrayed Gay men as depraved. All films viewed Gay people exploitatively.

10. C SATURN 3 features a robot that wants to make it with Farrah Fawcett and all but rapes her. The other films feature limp-fisted, nelly sounding robots.

11. If you put any letter down you're right. All these films have created a milieu where Gay people are either treated without raised eyebrows or, in the case of THE CONSEQUENCE, as empathetic characters brutalized by society through no fault of their own.

12. A

A Book for Gays Under 18

A press release from Boston last week announced a new book for young Gays.

Gay young people have always faced unique problems. The book, "Young, Gay and Proud," offers them some valuable advice on dealing with those problems.

The release says, "This book could best be described as every teenager's guide to gayness. For gay young people, it will be an invaluable survival guide. And even those who believe they're straight will find that the book addresses many questions they've wondered about."

Several chapters discuss the problems of coming out as a Gay teenager, still living at home: "Should I tell my parents?" "What will my best friend say?" First-person accounts by high school students, who came out in class, will be of special interest to anyone who's thinking of being more open in school.

"How do I meet other young Gays?" is the second big problem faced by Gay teenagers. There are no easy answers, but "Young, Gay and Proud" offers some useful suggestions. Other information packed into this book includes a beginner's guide to Gay sexuality, and some practical advice about health care and precautions. "Young, Gay and Proud" can be ordered by mail (\$3.50 postpaid) from Alyson Publications, 75 Kneeland St., Room 309, Boston, Mass. 02111. Better yet, ask your local library and bookstore to get it, so the book will be available to more young people in your town.

RENO BAR RESTAURANT

Lease w/option or purchase fully equip bar and complete restaurant operation. Plus parking. Includes one bedroom apartment above bar with outside entrance. All slot machines, pool table, juke box, cig. mach., etc., included. Kitchen, well equip with top equipment and walk-in box. This would be only bar-restaurant operation of this type in Reno. Call (702) 825-5460 and leave number or (702) 826-7811. Ask for Mike (Realtor)

B.A.R. Classifieds

FOR SALE

Garage Sale Sat. & Sun. 4/12 & 13, 19 & 20, 10-4. Old oak & pine furn., bed, rugs, clothes, books & lots more. 1970 Green St. near Buchanan E8



Potrero Hill Flats
\$77,000 Assumable
636-638 Pennsylvania
Asking \$109,000.
Unique realty, 647-7171

RENO SUPPER CLUB

Fantastic open view, fully equipped bar, west end of Reno. Adequate parking, good lease available. Owner anxious. Also have several other bars in Reno.

Call Michael (Realtor)
702-825-5460

Beginners Guide to Cruising, \$6; Advanced Guide to Cruising, \$6. Both, \$10. Illustrated photo catalogue, \$2. Troy Saxon, Suite 488Q, 1626 N. Wilcox Ave., Hollywood, CA 90028 E9

'Boy Meets Boy' - New LP! The Out-and-About Theatre's vibrant 1979 cast stars in a superbly witty new 'Boy' complete with studio orchestra. Sure to become a cult favorite. Send \$8.95 plus \$1.25 M&H (.75 for each additional copy) to: FRC Productions, Dept. 402, 302 Ninth St., S.E. Mpls, MN 55414. Guaranteed. Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery. No C.O.D.'s. E8

JOBS OFFERED

Male 21-30. Travel to Guadeloupe all exp. Resume valid US passport drivers lic. Have tapes to learn French, scuba diving, must play same 1 hr. per day. Must be clean shaven. No queens, no hustlers. Jack, 415-441-1840 5 to 7pm E8

Well established automobile dealership looking for qualified salesperson. Highest paying reputable house, many benefits. See Sales Mgr., S&C Ford, 861-1000

WANTED: Kitchen Help. Food Prep. Cook. Revol. Oakland, 652-7144 or 836-1298 for interview. EB

BOB'S BAZAAR

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY

INVESTORS WANTED FOR NEW Castro restaurant R. Arthur 4355-18 SF 94114 E8

JOBS WANTED

Auditor with major bank seeks P-time job nites or wkends. Call Steve 474-7367. E8

WANTED

Cash 4 Cars wrecked or don't run or want Dial FIX-7356, Rich E9

MODELS & ESCORTS

Hot Brentwood/In Touch Star! Brad - 23 year old German/Swede. Blond swimmer with a 5'11" smooth athletic build, blue eyes, endowed! (415) 863-3350 E8

HOT YOUNG BLONDE

Hung Front and Nice Round Firm Behind

673-RYAN

Call Anytime E9

Can you handle it? BULGING JOCKSTRAIP on a tall tan blond with firm white buns. A hot hung horny handsome hunk! STEVE, 921-5595 E8

Ted - very cute, masc. black haired bottom boy - 776-0132 E8

Hot, young, sexy, versatile, handsome, smooth, clean-cut, endowed. Dave, 775-1615 E11

For older men over fifty Goodlooking Eurasian 29 yrs Escort or Massage Jim, 236-1188 after 6PM or weekends. Out calls. E8

\$20-Hot Defined Jock Hung Nice, 6'1", 170 Sensual Massage Bill 415/441-1054 E8



Call A/G/E/N/T

The best tops are better bottoms! \$10 and up 864-8597

MASSAGE

20 yr. blond, boyish student very cute, masc. swimmer. \$40 in/out. David, 776-0132 E9

Trim swimmer gives hot massage in/out Eric 864-3709 E9

Effective, deep Shiatsu plus pleasurable Trager & Esalen-oil massage. Certified. Paul, 673-7924 E11

Chinese rub Teo 415-7768543 E8

Hot and handsome Mike 24 or Rick 35 give a total body massage. Call 863-9268 E8

SUPER HUNG DOMINANT, HOT STUD

Exclusively:

for those wanting a man
"PLAYGIRL DISCOVERY"
DEREK 928-4255

Leading San Francisco Model/Escort

Masseur; athlete; low rates
films; toys; Barry - 552-9025
E8

SPANKING \$20 441-0593
E8

Massage: for men by Troy.
And nobody does it better,
nobody! In/Out. 788-7884
E9

Kevin 19 Ex. gdlk smooth
blonde student gives hot gay
massage. 776-0982 E9

Nob Hill massage 23 5'7" 135
brn hair/eyes moust. smooth
musc. vry gdlkng. Call Rob
986-7949 E8

Intimate, caring massage.
Completely relaxing. Thor-
oughly exciting. Call Dan,
431-8361 E10

Age 42, clean, slender. Good
massage. Older men welcome.
626-7863 E8

Sensual Swedish Massage
David 441-3621 E10

Sensual gdlkng yng athletes
offer massage, in/out. Dave &
Kris, 885-5498 E8

Topman 8" uncut into water
sports & massage. SF. Early or
late. 621-4190, Hank. E10

Revitalizing non-sexual mas-
sage in safe space. 1 1/2 hours
\$20. John, 563-3013 after
11AM. Certified. E8

Versatile nude masseur de-
livers exciting, complete mas-
sage anytime! Dave: 28,
5'11", 160 lbs., clean-cut,
trim and hung! 824-5343 E12

PEOPLE

Perfect French on Market. Nice
guy + JO + massage + phone
Jim after 6pm 863-4479 sir!
E12

GWM 24, slim, curly hr, brown
eyes. Like to meet GWMs or
Latinos for friends or relation.
I'm Italian/Latino & very affec-
tionate. No S&M, hvy drugs.
Mike, 380 E. O'Keefe #20,
Palo Alto, CA 94303. Write
first please. E8

GM now holding classes on
skin care with Oriflame Inter-
national. Call for your appt. to-
day, 8am-8pm. Ask for Jim.
415-933-9197. E10

W/M seeks sincere, honest
relationship. I'm tall, slender,
masc., gdlkng, 40 & very top
man. Pref somewhat passive,
masc., gdlkng, emotionally
stable, slender W/M 25-45.
Monogamous. Call Jack,
552-5674 E8

Snapshots - 21 yr. old, slim,
cute, in diapers, plastic pants.
Send SASE for info to Box 449
625 Post St., San Francisco,
CA 94109 E8

Oriental/Latin Americans
Gdlk masc W/M, 34, hairy,
wants to meet slim, smooth,
passive guys. Don 673-4371.
E8

Tall, slim, gd lkg, W/M 35
seeks to meet Asian guys to 35.
Mark 673-2280 eves. E8

W/M 37, masc, trim beard,
5'8", 140, receding hair,
seeks W/M under 25 who is
born to serve for love. You are
very thin, smooth, boyish - to
be trained. Lt. bond, humili-
ation, spansks. Gentle/rough.
I'm understanding. I have M.A.
in psych. and art. Relationship?
Call Len 771-8014. E8

CHRISTIAN SCIENTISTS

Past, present or future - come
share with this newly formed
group of Gay men and
women. P.O. Box 3442, 681
Ellis St., SF 94109. E8

Erick (702) 677-0664 want a
guy who is into sex, lots of it. I
am 36, 5'8", 130#, dig serv-
icing. Versatile. E8

NUDE GUY WANTED

Are you an exhibitionist? Are
you turned-on to slowly strip-
ping naked in front of a person
who is willing to watch? Come
over. Prefer you are a W/M,
under 25. I will give you a sen-
sual oil massage in exchange
for your nude modeling. Call
Rick, 387-4820. E8

By popular demand THE
WATERGARDEN will con-
tinue to pay for your transpor-
tation from San Francisco to
our club. Just save your re-
ceipts from Greyhound or Am-
trak, the taxi from either station
to our door and purchase a
regular \$12 annual member-
ship. You'll be reimbursed for
your trip immediately. A super
deal to a super place. We think
you'll agree.

THE WATERGARDEN
1010 THE ALAMEDA
SAN JOSE - 275-1242 E8

DRUG PROBLEMS?

Gay men's drug abuse group
meets at San Francisco Drug
Treatment Program. Call 922-
3700 and ask for Gerry. H0

Smoking too much? Over-
weight? Sexual/relationship
problems? Hypnosis can help
you. Call Dan at 431-8361.
Cert. Hypnotherapist M.A.
M.F.C.C. E10

Hypnosis may help you lose
wt, stop smoking, gain self con-
fidence. Call Sam 469-0349
eves till 10. E8

Foot Fraternity for men who
dig bare feet, boots, shoes,
socks, sneakers, levis, leather
& other clothing who wish to
contact others into same. Write
Foot Frat, PO Box 3385, S.F.,
CA 94119 E9

Take your picture, bud?
W/without clothes, man!
Any race, color - but yng -
For fun and action, lad -
W/elder W/M, Call Ken (SF)
522-8816 - Thurs thru Sun
E8

Happy if not contented man,
35, 190#, enjoys new friends.
Large frame and submissive ass
pursues passers or settlers into
Boise. Dean Worbois, 1809
North 9th, 83702. 345-7547.
E8

Masc hndsm pro man seeks
masc hndsm boy who would
like to work part-time or go to
school and be my companion
poss lover. John 408-946-
2052 after 6 days. E8

Wanted: young 18-25 attrac-
tive Asian, Eurasian, Latino
smooth athletic & versatile as
houseboy & masseur, etc. easy
cleaning chores. Must be reli-
able and happy personality. 2
hours daily, good pay for right
person. Call Steve 626-1848
E11

LOOKING FOR AN APARTMENT? NEED A ROOMMATE?

Open Doors

A Sensible Rental Location Service

APARTMENTS: Listings/Sharing/Search
2317 Market (Noe/Castro)
864-5555

OWNERS: Call for listing information

Gdlk W/M, 30, slim, wants to
meet slim, smooth, passive,
Latinos. Call Ron, 431-0940
9AM-12AM or after 11:30PM
E8

Wanted: Reliable W/M 32-42
to supervise 13 yr. old son.
Mon, Wed, Thur only 6-11pm.
Pref. Gay live-in housemate.
E. Lake Merritt, Oakland. Call
bef 10:30am, Bill, 444-1800
E8

ROOMMATES

Reliable, neat, non-smoking
PhD student, 28, seeks room
in quiet Gay household. Call
Brian at 431-8759. E8

Share Foster City townhouse
with W/M. Own room/bath.
\$150. 349-7387 mornings. E8

Sunnyvale for W/M in 2BR
modest mobile home. \$125mo
(408) 734-4009 evenings E8

Hot Stanford grad student, 23,
sks quiet room. 982-9526.
E9

FOR RENT

RUSTIC VICT. APT.

near Buena Vista, lg unfurn
view penthse w/deck, taste-
fully remod, private entr, inter-
com system, incl liv rm, din rm,
lg bdrrm, kit, b/shwr, w/w car-
pets, drapes, 3 closets. No
pets. Quiet, gd security, ex
trans, suit 1-2 working adults.
Loc refs. Avail 5/1. \$550 mo.
incl util. Call Doug after
5:30PM or wkends 861-3097.
Responsible only. Garage avail
E8

UPPER MARKET CHARM

\$435, 1BR hse, frplc, hdwd,
gar, exc cond, 186 Clinton Pk.
No pet. 776-2884 eves, wknd
E8

\$300 Berkeley 1-Bdr utl pd
841-2369 lv msg for Jay E9

Garden Studio
Oakland, beautiful newly re-
modeled. New w-w carpet
drapes appliances etc. Covered
deck. Off Fruitvale nr Mac-
Arthur. Owner occupied 4-plex
No pets. \$230. 536-2212 E8

Studio - Alamo Sq. Hardwood
fl, fireplc, nudec. Quiet & se-
cure. \$265. Ken, 285-7604
E8

\$600 Sunny Duplex
Lg yard & garden 2br + fp + DR
Prefer couples - RWC
364-6686 E9

Economy apts. 474-1721 (5-7)
E10

\$325 ALAMO SQUARE 4 RM
APT. NUDEC. 626-4091
E8

PUERTO VALLARTA
VACATION RENTAL
staffed 3 bedroom 3 bath spa-
cious view home pr/pool
922-6530 E9

Studios-1BR on Alamo Square
\$275+ Excl. bldg. 921-9186
E9

LIDO HOTEL - STOCKTON
113 N. Wilson Way
Large Clean Rooms
24 hr. Security - Maid Service
Weekly - Monthly - Transient
Parking Available
(209) 946-9427 E1


a pretty place for pleasant people
RACOL 861-8686
492 GROVE SAN FRANCISCO 94102

Studios from \$225
1 Bdrm from \$235
Flats from \$450
Rooms from ... \$70 per week
Privately Owned No Fee
626-0350 E8

DWNTN SAN RAFAEL
Wilkins Hotel, 1135 4th St.
Large Clean Rooms
24 hr. Security
Weekly-Monthly Rates Only
Parking Available
(415) 459-9557 E1

\$59-\$69 week. Clean, quiet,
newly restored Victorian rooms
in hotel annex. Switchboard,
sauna, lounge, share kitchen.
Gough/Hayes Hotel
417 Gough, SF, 431-9131
E9

Downtown SF's newest and
most congenial Gay hotels.
Dozens of attractive rooms.
Weekly rates - \$28 to \$38.
Monthly rates available.
Tourists welcome.

Conv. loc. near Market &
Powell. Now at 141 Eddy St.
and 55 Mason St. 441-4188

Youngboys Hotel rooms rea-
sonable, 664 Larkin, 864-7081
E12

SPECIAL!

Deluxe sleeping rooms, sauna,
sundeck. 24-hour desk. New,
modern and clean. From \$70
weekly or \$150 monthly. 626-
0350. CALL NOW! E8

THE JAGUAR
Adult Bookstore and
Private Membership Club

Open 11 a.m.
to 4 a.m.
7 days a week

Phone:
863-4777

Hot

Your
Fantasy...
Your
Pleasure

4052 18th Street
(Just off Castro Street)
San Francisco



LIGHT UP YOUR LIFE WITH A WEEK AT



Rates and floor plan on request.

610 Fillmore. Just 7 blocks off Market Street.

Box 15308
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94115

Come alone or
bring your own
special person.
Either way, you'll
leave your heart
in San Francisco.
At the Casa Loma.

Call us today. Let
us light up your
life. (415) 552-7100

A black and white illustration of a vintage truck, likely a delivery or transport vehicle, shown from a side profile. It has a large, boxy body and spoked wheels. The truck is positioned on the left side of the advertisement, facing right.

Our new enclosed truck will handle up to 7 rooms of furniture



We've got the corner on Nautilus.

The Nautilus Corner. Men who know and use conditioning equipment know that the Nautilus name means excellence. It's no surprise that some health clubs feature a few pieces of this fine equipment. However, only one offers the largest installation of Nautilus in San Francisco — City Athletic Club.

The Nautilus System. Nautilus, the most progressive concept in weight training, has gained international recognition as the most efficient physical conditioning equipment available. Backed by over thirty years of research and development, the Nautilus method has been accepted by professional athletics as providing maximum results in minimum time.

With Nautilus, rapid increases in muscular mass and strength can be achieved and maintained with a brief, thirty minute workout three times a week. During a workout, every muscle in the body is exercised. Each Nautilus machine isolates a particular muscle with controlled resistance. Each exercise incorporates a full range of motion in a particular muscle group. Flexibility is greatly improved by developing the muscles in every position.

Free Weights. City Athletic Club offers the opportunity to combine your Nautilus workout with the use of our excellent selection of free weights. Our professional trainers can design an individual program utilizing both types of equipment. Stretching classes are also available.

The Spa. Our health spa is complete with one of San Francisco's largest hot water Jacuzzi pools, cold plunge, and cedar sauna. We have a large locker room with showers, lounge area, and towel service.

The most complete health facility in San Francisco. City Athletic Club has several types of membership plans with generous renewal options. Our location at the corner of Castro and Market is the most central point in the City. There's parking nearby and eight MUNI lines stop near our front door.

Come see what we've done with our corner. We have expanded and developed our exercise areas to provide more space and freedom for your workout. For more information or a guided tour, drop by the Club. To arrange for a free introductory workout, please call us at 552-6680.

CITY ATHLETIC CLUB

2500 Market Street at Castro

San Francisco 94114

Phone 552-6680

